The New-York Times.

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CONDITION OF THE SOUTH.

FROM NACOGADOCHES TO AUSTIN.

EASTERN TEXAS—HOUSTON AND THE PRAIRIE LANDS—SELLING THE PUBLIC LANDS—IMMIGRATION—REPRESSION OF CRIME IN AUSTIN.

From Our Special Correspondent.

AUSTIN, Texas, Tuesday, Oct. 27, 1874.

After leaving Nacogdoches I rode on toward Crockett, which I reached with difficulty in consequence of the increasing lameness of my horse. The distance was a scant sixty miles, but I was no less than three days in traversing it, and for the greater part of the journey I was compelled by sheer pity to dismount and lead my unfortunate mare. I cannot doubt that the injury to her leg was caused by her straining when we crossed the boggy bayou beyond Colfax, on the road to Montgomery. The poor beast had scarcely taken two steps in the water when she began to sink in the deep mud. She plunged desperately, and it was with difficulty that I could keep my seat, but I fancy that she got her foot upon the sunken root of a great cypress that was on the other bank. That saved us, but it lamed her. I had her limb faithfully rubbed every day with liniment, but the continued marching was too much for her, and before I reached Crockett she was hopelessly lame. As this little town is on the Great Northern Railroad I exchanged the saddle for a seat in the cars, and was soon whirled to Houston.

Nineteen-twentieths of the land from Shreveport to Crockett was of the poorest quality, and yet the inhabitants were all agog for immigration, and were having meetings on the subject and listening to speeches and subscribing their scanty quarter dollars to send agents to Georgia to invite emigrants from the laboring classes of that State. There seems but little sense in this since they have nothing to give away. There is hardly a sure crop save peas, and that is one of the things they seldom plant. Of corn they can only reckon upon half a crop; of cotton they will only average one fair crop in four years; wheat is ruined by rust; hogs, though they feed upon mast, must be fattened with corn, and they have not enough for bread, and therefore they can make but little bacon; sorghum is a sure crop, but they have a prejudice against it, and hence they often take their coffee without sweetening; their cows have to browse half the time upon the leaves and shoots of trees, and hence they give little or no milk; consequently but little butter can be made. In fact, to sum up truly, the inhabitants of Eastern Texas live miserably, and for them to invite immigration is like one beggar asking another to come and dine with him.

THE PRAIRIE LANDS—HOUSTON.

But when one crosses the Trinity River there is another world before his eyes. The forests continue, but they are broken by glades of rich grass-land, which increase in size until at length one is in a prairie broken by belts of timber. The inhabitants too are different. There are broad fields of cotton, it is true, along the line, but there are great lumber mills also. As the cars flash through Houston County they pass saw-mill after saw-mill, with great piles of planking spread over the ground. At intervals, and not very far apart, are tramways to bring in the lumber from more distant points. For some fifty miles of region this industry predominates, though in all the glades there is grazing land and fields of cotton. But within some forty miles of Houston we are in the true prairie land, where the herds of cattle and droves of horses wander about at will. Far to the westward, along the line of the horizon, rise blue masses of hills, not very high, but still a great joy and relief to one who has been riding through dull bottom lands and interminable pine hills. And suddenly, almost while one is gazing at a herd of cattle tossing their heads and galloping in fright with a heavy awkward gait from the cars, the locomotive gives a shrill whistle and dashes triumphantly into the Houston Depot.

The city of Houston has a population of 18,000, a great rapid increase truly, but which cannot be compared with the progress of Galveston or of Austin. The former is the commercial capital of the State, as the latter is the political. Houston is a point of distribution and a railroad centre, and therefore is frequented by commercial men. But to the immigrant who desires to settle in Texas, or to the traveler who is searching after facts, it presents but few inducements for a lengthened sojourn. All the gentlemen upon whom I called in pursuit of certain desirable information, referred me to persons in Austin, and one, indeed, told me roundly that Western Texas was the controlling element in State matters. The Emigration Bureau could not give me any statistics, the politicians could not give me any opinions; in short, the one cry of all my friends was "Go to Austin!" And this advice I was the more ready to accept, inasmuch as the good City of Houston is not specially agreeable. It is perfectly flat, and the navigable bayou which comes up from Galveston Bay and runs along the southern part of the town is anything but attractive. The chief hotel of the place was, moreover, a great overgrown barrack of a building, neither first-rate nor third-rate, but mediocre and comfortless; so that I took the train on the Texas Central Road for Austin with much pleasure, which was not diminished when we stopped at Hockley for supper. There was roast wild turkey and sweet potatoes—the latter as large as the calf of my leg, and delicious in flavor. There was ham and excellent beefsteak, and a pie made of sweet potatoes, which seemed rather insipid. They called it a custard pie. This admirable supper cost only fifty cents, and was ministered to by a very handsome black-eyed young widow. I was in such excellent humor after supper that I did not care to remark upon the slowness of the train, which, indeed, was something remarkable. We reached Austin early the next morning, to my great surprise, for, though the distance was trifling, the pace was so extraordinarily slow that I expected the locomotive would break down like my steed. We had better fortune, however; we entered the capital in time for a good breakfast at the Raymond House.

AUSTIN—THE PUBLIC LAND SYSTEM.

Austin is situated upon the right eastern bank of the Colorado River, upon ground that ascends gradually for some miles until it culminates in a range of moderate hills. The soil is very fertile and admirably adapted for almost every kind of produce, specially for wine and wheat culture. I am sorry to say, however, that neither one nor the other has been attempted. But though flour and wine have both to be imported, yet the markets are fairly supplied at the most moderate rates, beef costing only from four to six cents a pound for the best cuts. Vegetables and corn are very cheap, as are also coal and wood, the former being now brought from the Missouri, Kansas, and Texas Railroad Company's mines at McAllister, in the Indian Territory, at very reasonable rates. These things have made Austin the great rendezvous for immigrants, for here they can live cheaply and well, while they look about them and mature their plans for the future. Here also is the land office, where they can settle for their lands. The manner of purchasing public lands in this State is one that ought to have been adopted by every new State in the Union. Texas owns some sixty million acres of public land, but sells not an acre. The State gives to railroads, schools, and public institutions grants of unlocated land, and they issue certificates for sale at the most moderate prices, say thirty cents an acre. The immigrant buys a certificate for eighty or one hundred or one hundred and sixty acres—or as many as he chooses, in short—from a land agent, and then fixes upon some place where he would like to settle. He looks at the maps in the General Land Office here in Austin, ascertains that the lands in the desired locality belong to the State, and then takes with him a surveyor, who surveys his land. It is then recorded upon the State maps as his, he pays the fees for surveying and recording, (very small,) and is a landed proprietor from that moment, with full title of possession. Such is the peculiar character of the Texan law that he cannot be dispossessed of his homestead by forced sale for debt, save for taxes, and hence, unless he is extraordinarily idle and stupid, he has a competence insured to him which even misfortune cannot take away.

This is the act:

AN ACT defining the homestead and other property exempt from forced sale in this State.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Texas, that the homestead of a family, not to exceed 200 acres of land, (not included in a city, town, or village,) or any city, town, or village lot or lots, not to exceed $5,000 in value at the time of their designation as a homestead, and without reference to the value of any improvements thereon, shall not be subject to forced sale for debts, except for the purchase money thereof, or for taxes, or labor and material expended thereon.

SEC. 2. There shall also be reserved to every family in this State, free and exempt from forced sale for debts, the following property: "All household and kitchen furniture, all implements of husbandry, all tools and apparatus belonging to any trade or profession, and all books belonging to private or public libraries, five milch cows and calves, ten yoke of work oxen, two horses and one wagon, one carriage or buggy, one gun, twenty hogs, twenty head of sheep, all provisions and forage on hand for home consumption, all saddles, bridles, and harness necessary for the use of the family; and to every citizen not a head of a family, one horse, bridle, and saddle, all wearing apparel, all tools, apparatus, and books belonging to his private library.

FACTS ABOUT IMMIGRATION.

This peculiar system of selling land makes it very cheap and prevents the railroad companies from becoming great land monopolies. It insures also bona fide settlement and drives away speculators. It might be thought that in consequence of this the railroads of the State would languish, but on the contrary, nowhere has more energy of progress in that direction been shown than here. It is to be regretted that *Harper's Weekly* should make statements to the contrary, because the facts in the case are well known to railroad men. The wonderful tide of immigration which is sweeping into the State from the South, from the North, and from Europe, has attracted the attention of all the great railroad kings, and Tom Scott, of the Pennsylvania Central, Allan, of the Iron Mountain and Cairo and Fulton, and the leaders of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, have during the past few years strained every nerve to extend railroad communication here. In the North there are the Trans-Continental and the Texas Pacific, running from east to west in parallel lines. From Houston the Texas Central rushes up to the North, connecting with the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, and so with St. Louis and Chicago, throwing out branches westward, one to Austin and the other to Waco. From Galveston the Great Northern extends along the border line of Eastern Texas up to Palestine, where it connects with the International, that runs from Tyler, in the north-east, to within forty-eight miles of Austin, in the west, and will before many years be completed to San Antonio, and perhaps beyond. Then in the south, a road running from Galveston to San Antonio is completed to within some forty miles of the latter place. A road has also been nearly completed from Indianola, a port in Lavaca Bay, to San Antonio. Another has been fully completed between Houston and Columbia, another port at the mouth of the Brazos River. This, certainly, is the very reverse of what has been intimated by *Harper's Weekly*. When it is remembered that the bulk of the immigrants now are Germans, who will not live like beggars, as the Southern immigrants in Eastern Texas, but who purchase freely all the necessaries and the comforts of existence, and that these latter come into Texas mostly from New-York, by way of Galveston, it is difficult to comprehend what motive of interest that paper could have for its falsehoods. The bands of Kuklux, which its writer describes as riding through the State, check immigration and paralyzing railroad progress, are absolutely imaginary. There is no trouble in the west of this State, save on the border line, with Mexican smugglers, and that is hundreds of miles from the places to which the tide of immigration is streaming. The drovers of Texas are now what they used to be, and as there are more of them their violence is the more notorious. But they have nothing to do with political matters. When Reddy the Blacksmith murders a man in New-York, he does not select a rich broker, like Joseph Seligman, or a great lawyer like William M. Evarts. No, he puts his knife or his bullet into some friend of his own, some congenial spirit, some keeper of a brothel, or retailer of poisonous whisky. And so with the Texan drovers. They do keep private grave-yards, I confess, but they fill them with folks of their own kidney.

Lest the readers of THE TIMES should imagine that there is something in the air of Texas which induces a homicidal mania, I will put before them some figures which I have painfully extracted from the census report. In 1870 the population of this State was 818,579, composed of 503,216 white Americans, 252,634 colored folks, and 62,729 foreign-born, of whom the great majority were stout Germans. Of the 503,216 white Americans only 254,091 were born here. The rest were born as follows:

Alabama	41,663	Kansas	155
Arkansas	17,788	Maine	322
California	156	Maryland	965
Delaware	87	Massachusetts	562
Florida	1,248	Michigan	213
Georgia	26,396	Minnesota	66
Kentucky	12,840	Nebraska	23
Louisiana	15,285	Nevada	7
Mississippi	28,639	New-Hampshire	164
Missouri	14,948	New-Jersey	886
North Carolina	11,33	New-York	2,812
South Carolina	10,559	Ohio	1,961
Tennessee	38,849	Oregon	19
Virginia	8,480	Pennsylvania	1,762
Connecticut	353	Rhode Island	98
Illinois	5,794	Vermont	215
Indiana	2,730	Wisconsin	173
Iowa	541		

Now, it is very clear that the great bulk of the emigration to Texas before 1870 was from the Southern States. That such men would be specially liable to crimes of violence if placed in a community where there was practically little law, from the enormous distances of localities from the civilized regions around the large cities of Texas, will be admitted. But that the quiet, industrious inhabitants of Texas do not suffer is, I think, clearly proved by the constant flow of immigration. Ex-Gov. Pease, a strong Republican, and Gov. Coke, the present Democratic ruler, both place the present population at one million and a quarter, and their estimate of increase, large as it is, is certainly corroborated by the wonderful increase of the towns. Austin, from a population of 3,000, has risen to 11,000. Galveston had 5,000 in 1865, 14,000 in 1870, and last year a local census gave 34,000. Dallas has a population of 8,000. Hearne, Hempstead, New-Braunfels, Waco, and fifty others of the same size, have almost sprung into existence since the census, and yet the bulk of immigration is not to the towns, but to the counties. If there was a carnival of shooting this increase would not be. The fact is, the Texan drovers are homicides, but hardly any one else, and they do their slaying almost exclusively among themselves.

PUNISHMENT OF CRIME.

There are at present no less than 1,453 convicts in the Penitentiary, with a steady increase of seventy per month. The great bulk of these criminals are negroes, who are incarcerated for theft. Since the Democratic rule in Texas the number of indictments of colored men has immensely increased. Nor would it be just to say that in the great majority of cases they were not deserved. The number of cases of actual persecution is small if compared with the sum total of indictments. I am assured by the Governor that the great increase of colored men in the Penitentiary is not a sign of any persecuting spirit, but is really on account of the negro's proclivity to stealing. He has himself interfered in cases when, in his opinion, a negro has been condemned without adequate cause. And he says that it is necessary to keep a watchful eye upon criminal proceedings for other causes than theft, because ignorant juries have always a disposition to convict, no matter of what race the jurors may be. But there has been a notable increase also in the number of indictments for manslaughter, due to the stricter rule of Gov. Coke. I believe that out of the 1,453 inmates of the Penitentiary there are up ward of 500 for homicides. Negro homicides are rare, and hence the great majority of these miserable ones are white. The credit of introducing a police system sufficiently strong to put down crimes of violence must be awarded to Gov. Davis. The bill which was passed under his auspices has the approbation of all parties. It is stated, however, by leading Republicans that the officials of the force were partisans of bad character, who intimidated the citizens instead of arresting culprits. As the number of convictions under the new régime is nearly double what it was under Gov. Davis, this statement is probably correct. There seems to be an earnest desire to introduce a thorough respect for law among all citizens, and this feeling belongs to no party exclusively. Therefore, under the changed conditions which railways will bring about, we can confidently expect to see the time when the Texan drovers will cease to boast about private graveyards, and will recognize the beauty of a reign of order. In the meantime the State will probably erect next year two additional penitentiaries, one for the West, the other for the North-eastern District. This also will have a notable effect, especially in the latter region, where crimes of violence are by no means unfrequent, and by no means confined to drovers.

LATEST NEWS BY CABLE.

SPAIN.

THE GARRISON OF IRUN REINFORCED—THE CARLISTS LIKELY TO RAISE THE SIEGE.

BAYONNE, Nov. 7.—Gen. Loma, with eight battalions of Republican troops to reinforce the garrison of Irun, reached that town yesterday.

There have been many incendiary fires in Irun since the commencement of the bombardment, but they were speedily extinguished.

It is believed that the Carlists will be compelled to raise the siege.

A WORK OF ART STOLEN.

MADRID, Nov. 7.—The great painting of St. Anthony, by Murillo, has been stolen from the Cathedral in Seville.

DENMARK.

THE SCHLESWIG QUESTION UNDER DISCUSSION.

COPENHAGEN, Nov. 7.—The Danish Ministry has made a request of the Rigsdag that no interpellation shall be addressed to the Government respecting the expulsion of Danish subjects from Schleswig while the subject is under discussion with Germany.

TURKEY.

THE NORTHERN POWERS ON THE EASTERN QUESTION.

BERLIN, Nov. 7.—It is stated that the Northern Powers will not support Turkey in her proposal that Roumania must obtain the sanction of the Porte before concluding commercial treaties.

AUSTRIA.

THE PUBLICATION OF COUNT VON ARNIM'S DISPATCHES.

VIENNA, Nov. 7.—Herr Lecher, chief editor of the *Presse*, has been examined in reference to the publication in that paper of the Von Arnim dispatches. He refused to state from whence the dispatches were obtained.

URUGUAY.

A STORM AT MONTEVIDEO—SEVERAL VESSELS DAMAGED.

MONTEVIDEO, Nov. 5.—A terrific storm is raging here. Several vessels in the harbor have been driven ashore, and much damage has been done on land.

THE RELATIONS OF THE GOVERNMENT WITH THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC.

MONTEVIDEO, Nov. 5.—The Government has ordered that all vessels in the ports of Uruguay having on board arms and provisions destined for the rebels in the Argentine Republic shall be detained.

THE GOLD COAST.

A GATHERING OF NATIVE CHIEFS—KING KOFFEE WISHES TRADE RELATIONS RESUMED.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—Advices from the Gold Coast state that a great gathering of native Chiefs was held at Cape Coast Castle on the 28th of October for the purpose of clearly expressing their views on slavery and other questions.

King Koffee, of Ashantee, unable to recover ascendency over the neighboring tribes, has settled down quietly and wishes trade relations resumed. The Houssas, stationed on the River Prah, are pillaging the traders.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

The Pacific Mail Steam-ship Colima has arrived at San Francisco from Panama.

The forest fires previously reported in New-Hampshire are still burning, but no further damage is anticipated.

Francis Parkman, of Boston, has been elected President of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society.

Official notice is given that Earl Dufferin has resumed the Government of Canada from the 3d inst.

Fears are entertained that the miners on strike in Pictou County, N. S., will commit acts of violence.

Hon. Neil Gilmore, of Albany, Superintendent of Public Instruction, is severely ill of typhoid fever.

An old man named Flaherty had his head severed from his body by a train of cars on the Old Colony Railroad yesterday.

L. B. Caron, advocate, of Quebec, has been appointed Presiding Judge of the Superior Court of Lower Canada, vice Hon. P. Winter, resigned.

The steamer Georgia, which has been running lately between New-York and Bermuda, will now go on the route between Portland and Halifax.

It is reported that the British man-of-war Bullfinch, which arrived at New-Orleans on Friday, will remain there to protect the interests of British subjects in case of trouble.

The *Canada Gazette* contains the following statement of the revenue and expenditures of the Dominion for the month ending Oct 31: Revenue, $3,127,166 77; expenditures, $1,145,230 67.

Thomas Hancock, of Kingston, N. Y., lost a leg by jumping from a train while in motion at Otisville on Friday. L. Hancock lost a hand by jumping from a train at Middletown, N. Y., Friday night.

The official count of votes by the Boston Board of Aldermen developes a tie between J. S. Ropes and Richard Olney for Representative to the General Court, in Ward 17. A new election is therefore ordered.

Congressman-elect E. R. Meade, of New-York City, who is visiting friends in Greene Village, N. Y., was serenaded on Friday evening by several hundred citizens, irrespective of party, on his successful election to Congress.

ALABAMA.

THE DEMOCRATS REJOICING OVER THEIR RECENT VICTORY.

SELMA, Ala., Nov. 7.—An immense mass-meeting was held last night to celebrate the Democratic victory. The following resolutions, introduced by William Brooks, one of the most prominent Democrats in Alabama, and President of the Secession Convention in 1860, were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the people of Alabama, rejoicing at the restoration of the fraternal feeling between the States of the American Union, as manifested in the recent elections, and assured that the second century of our national existence will be an era of unparalleled progress, harmony, and unity in the work of achieving the grand destiny of the American people, send their happy greetings to their sister States, and unite with them in rendering to Almighty God thanks for the signal redemption of Alabama and the entire country from misrule and corruption.

Resolved, That we embrace the present moment of triumph as the appropriate occasion to renew to the country the pledges contained in the resolutions of our Democratic and Conservative platform, and especially that the rights of all classes of men must be respected and preserved inviolate.

TENNESSEE.

ARRESTS UNDER THE ENFORCEMENT ACT.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Nov. 7.—W. O. Harvey, of the firm of Ely, Harvey & Richardson, Frank M. White & Co., and several other prominent merchants, were arrested last evening by United States Marshal L. R. Eaton, on warrants charging them with the violation of the Enforcement Act in discharging colored men from their employment for refusing to vote the Democratic ticket. They appeared before a United States Commissioner this morning and gave bonds for their appearance at the next term of the United States Circuit Court. It is said 500 similar warrants have been issued.

GEORGIA.

DEMOCRATIC MAJORITIES IN THE FIRST AND SECOND CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICTS.

AUGUSTA, Nov. 7.—According to the consolidated returns received at the *News* office, Hartridge's majority for Congress in the First District is 4,211, and Smith's majority in the Second District is 2,154.

ARKANSAS.

THE ENTIRE DEMOCRATIC CONGRESSIONAL TICKET ELECTED.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Nov. 7.—Sufficient official returns have been received to render certain the election of the entire Democratic Congressional ticket.

PENNSYLVANIA.

A MAJORITY IN FOREST COUNTY FOR THE REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 2.—Olmstead, Rep., for Lieutenant Governor, has 39 majority in Forest County.

QUEBEC SHIPPING NOTES.

QUEBEC, Nov. 7.—The bark Sommerville, which left this port on Wednesday, bound to Montevideo with a cargo of sawn lumber, went ashore on Green Island Reef the same night, during a dense fog, and became water-logged. A steam-tug has gone to her assistance.

The Allan Line steam-ship Circassian, from Liverpool via St. John (Newfoundland) and Halifax, arrived in port yesterday, with a general cargo for Montreal. The Captain reports that he experienced considerable detention by fog. On the 28th of October, in lat. 49 N., lon. 46 W., came up with the bark Hellas, of Stralsund, eighty-nine days out from Liverpool for Philadelphia. She was short of provisions. Sent a boat to her with supplies.

The steam-ship European, from Liverpool, arrived in port yesterday with a general cargo. The Captain reports that on the 21st of October the vessel shipped a terrific sea, which stove in the topgallant forecastle deck, breaking the beams and stanchions supporting it; stove bulwarks and fore part of the saloon-house and engine-room skylight, washing everything off the deck that was movable. The saloon was filled with water. The Captain thinks the quantity of water shipped could not have been less than 200 tons. They experienced heavy weather all the way across.

NEW-JERSEY.

THE FIFTH DISTRICT CONGRESSIONAL CONTEST—MR. PHELPS DEFEATED.

The Morris County Board of Canvassers reassembled yesterday to decide the contest in the Fifth District for the Congressional election, between Hon. W. W. Phelps, the Republican candidate, and Hon. A. W. Cutler, the Democratic candidate. Mr. Phelps' case was presented to the board, but they discovered no reason to change the figures from what they were first ascertained to be, and fixed Mr. Cutler's majority, as at first, at 40. A mistake in the figuring made Cutler's majority in Bergen County 2 less than it really was, and it has been fixed at 596. These figures elect Cutler to Congress by 5 majority. The State Board of Canvassers, who meet at Trenton on the 24th inst., are not likely to change the result, and may possibly reject four or five irregular ballots which have been counted for Mr. Phelps.

JUDGE BEDLE'S MAJORITY IN ESSEX COUNTY.

The Essex County Board of Canvassers yesterday fixed Judge Bedle's majority over Halsey, for Governor, at 175.

NEW-YORK.

SEMI-OFFICIAL VOTE OF ALBANY CITY.

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 7.—The following is a semi-official vote of this city:

For Governor—Dix, 7,581; Tilden, 9,574, and Clark, Temperance, 46.

For Congress—Adams, Republican, 6,795; Quinn McEwen Democrat, 5,796, and Perry, Meegan Democrat, 4,384.

The total vote on the Constitutional amendments in this city was 11,400, and stood thus: 11,000 for to 400 against for all, except on "Corporations," "Local Liabilities," and "Appropriations" and "State Appropriations," which stood 7,500 for to 380 against.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

Yesterday morning a three-story brick dwelling, a two-story brick slaughter-house, with an ice-house and stable, on Garrison's lane, Baltimore, Md., and owned by George Rohr, were destroyed by fire. The flames extended to a three-story brick dwelling, slaughter-house, smoke-house, and ice-house adjoining, and owned by Mrs. Walpert, which were also burned. The total loss on the buildings, furniture, &c., is estimated at $15,000; fully covered by insurance, including $6,000 in the Scottish Commercial office, the balance in home companies.

About 10 o'clock yesterday morning a large building in Brockville, Ontario, formerly used as a hotel, but now occupied as a tenement-house, was destroyed by fire. Fully a dozen families are thereby rendered homeless, and most of them have lost all their furniture.

John Kelly's shoe manufactory, on Water street, Auburn, N. Y., was destroyed by fire yesterday morning. Loss, $17,000; insured for $8,600. The fire is said to have been the work of an incendiary.

LOCAL FIRES.

Shortly before 2 o'clock yesterday morning a fire broke out in the boiler-room in the basement of the five-story brick building Nos. 170 and 172 Centre street, occupied by Woods, Tibbits & Pike as a veneering factory. The flames spread rapidly, and, despite the best efforts of the firemen, who had responded promptly to the alarm sent out by the police, soon extended to the upper floors of the building, which were filled with highly inflamma le materials. Fearing that the buildings would be totally destroyed, Chief Engineer Bates sent out a second alarm, and, with the aid of the reinforcements, which arrived very soon after the sounding of the second alarm, the flames were extinguished before they had extended beyond the bunding in which they had originated. The loss of Messrs. Wood, Tibbits & Pike, who occupied the basement and first floor of the building, is estimated at $1,000; insured. The second and third floors are occupied by Hevenes, Ruthenburg & Co., manufacturers of briar-wood pipes, who sustain a loss of $1,500 on stock, &c., which is fully covered by insurance. The fourth floor is occupied by Carl Hollender & Co., hand and scroll sawers, the damage to whose stock is $300; insured. The fifth floor was occupied by H. V. Fanton & Co., hair, moss, and fibre manufacturers; their stock was completely destroyed; loss, $6,000. The building was damaged to the extent of $2,000.

A bail of cotton standing on the sidewalk in front of No. 14 Desbrosses street, took fire from some unknown cause yesterday morning, and the flames extended to several other bales near by. Before the flames were extinguished $200 damage was sustained.

At 5:30 o'clock yesterday morning a fire occurred in the office of Minot H. Mitchell, on the third floor of No. 24 Pine street, and extended to the fourth floor occupied by Charles Sully, chemist, causing $1,000 damage to building and contents.

At 10 A. M. yesterday a window-curtain on the second floor of the residence of Jerome Rosenthal, No. 11 East Sixty-first street, took fire from a gas-jet which had been left burning. The fire resulted in $150 damage.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8—1 A. M.—Clear weather prevails in the Southern, Middle, and New-England States, with continued high barometer, and east to south winds. The barometer continues low in the North-west and upper lake region, with increased cloudiness, southerly winds, and rain in the first-named district. The temperature has fallen in the Missouri Valley, and on the east and middle Atlantic coast. The rivers have remained stationary.

PROBABILITIES.

For the South Atlantic and Gulf States, partly cloudy weather and east to south winds will prevail, without any decided change in temperature.

For New-England and the Middle States, generally clear weather, east or south winds, slight rise of temperature, and falling barometer.

For the lower lake region, Tennessee, and the Ohio Valley, increasing cloudiness during the day, with southerly winds, slight changes in temperature, and stationary or falling barometer.

For the upper lakes and North-west, partly cloudy weather and rain, with south or west winds, followed by lower temperature and rising barometer.

Cautionary signals continue at Chicago, Milwaukee, Grand Haven, Escanaba, Marquette, and Duluth.

IN THIS CITY.

The following record will show the changes in the temperature during the last twenty-four hours, as recorded at Hudnut's drug store, No. 218 Broadway:

3 A. M.	50°	3 P. M.	59°
6 A. M.	48°	6 P. M.	53°
9 A. M.	49°	9 P. M.	50°
12 M.	54°	12 P. M.	48°
Average			51⅝°

CHARLIE ROSS TURNS UP AGAIN.

MERIDEN, Conn., Nov. 7.—It is believed on good ground that Charlie Ross was seen in Meriden, passing through to New-Haven. Chief of Police Breach has notified New-York detectives.

FATHER GERDEMANN'S DISAPPEARANCE.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 7.—On Thursday, the day after Father Gerdemann's disappearance, Right Rev. Bishop Wood received a letter from him stating that the reason he had left the Catholic Church was that he could not believe in the infallibility of the Pope, and saying: "By the time you read this you will know all about me, and therefore I have no need to make an explanation." He also said that his debts had overwhelmed him, and used other like expressions. The young female organist of the church with whom it is alleged Father Gerdemann disappeared is named Maggie Witley, a Protestant, whose parents reside in Reading.

LOUISIANA.

MILITARY ORDERED TO LINCOLN PARISH—ARREST OF UNITED STATES COMMISSIONER JEWELL.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., Nov. 7.—Twenty men of Company B., Third Infantry, Capt. Head in command, left here this morning for Lincoln Parish. It is said that a body of cavalry have been ordered from Shreveport to the same parish. The purpose is not known.

Marshal Selye and Lieut. Hodgson, arrested for contempt of Judge Trimble's Court, have reached Vienna, and are awaiting the Judge's action.

Sheriff Kavanagh, of Jackson, arrested D. M. Jewell, United States Commissioner, this morning, upon a warrant issued by Judge Trimble, based upon an indictment found by the Grand Jury of Jackson, for kidnapping Dr. Louis Sholars. Jewell furnished a bond in the sum of $1,000.

It is said that Marshal Selye will also be arrested when released, upon a warrant from Jackson, and that he will be held to answer for cutting the telegraph wires, and other violations of the law.

The election for Congressman in this district hinges upon the result in Carroll Parish. The opinion is that Morey will carry the parish, but it is thought strange that the returns are so late in coming in.

COMMISSIONERS OF ELECTION ARRAIGNED FOR A VIOLATION OF THE ENFORCEMENT ACT.

NEW-ORLEANS, Nov. 7.—Judge Collier and Mumford McCoy, Commissioners of Election for La Fourche Parish, were arraigned to-day before Commissioner Craig, charged with violating the Enforcement act, by depositing fifty-three ballots in the names of as many lawful voters, in their absence and without their consent.

LIEUT. HODGSON AND MARSHAL SELYE SENTENCED TO TEN DAYS' IMPRISONMENT.

MONROE, La., Nov. 7.—Lieut. Hodgson and Marshal Selye appeared before Judge Trimble, at Vienna, this morning, charged with contempt of court in disregarding a writ of habeas corpus issued by the court. They were sentenced to be imprisoned ten days, and each to pay a fine of $100, together with the costs of their arrest. At the expiration of their term of imprisonment for this offense they will be proceeded against for the cutting of the telegraph wires.

Sheriff Kavanaugh, of Jackson, left this morning for Vienna, to arrest Selye on a warrant based upon an indictment against him for kidnapping Dr. Sholars. It is rumored that pardons have been forwarded by Gov. Kellogg for Selye and Hodgson.

REJOICINGS IN NEW-ORLEANS.

NEW-ORLEANS, Nov. 7.—A torchlight procession is taking place to-night in honor of the Democratic victories. Ten thousand men are in line with hundreds of American flags and transparencies. The houses along the line of the precession are illuminated, and the streets are thronged with spectators.

SHIPPING DISASTERS.

THE SLOOP HOME, OF NEW-YORK, SUNK.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Nov. 7.—Last night the steamer Daniel S. Miller, bound north, came into collision with the sloop Home, of New-York, in the Highlands, near Fort Montgomery. The sloop was laden with 600 barrels of cement, and sunk immediately. The Captain and crew were rescued by the hands of the steamer. The loss is about $8,000.

THE PROPELLER WESTFORD MISSING.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 7.—The propeller Westford cleared from Detroit for Buffalo on the 31st ult., laden with 16,000 bushels of grain, and nothing has been seen or heard of her since. She was owned in part and commanded by Capt. Barney Wilds. It is believed she foundered on Lake Erie.

The steamer Favorite, ashore at Bar Point, has been got off and brought into port.

THE SCHOONER FANNY CAMPBELL ASHORE.

COLLINGWOOD, Nov. 7.—The schooner Fanny Campbell, of St. Catharines, from Windsor, bound to Cailan Inlet light, went ashore at Carse Island during a gale Wednesday night. The Captain and mate came down by steamer to-day. They think the vessel will be a total loss. A tug has been sent to her assistance. She is insured for $12,000.

FUNERAL OF BISHOP BACON.

PORTLAND, Me., Nov. 7.—The remains of Bishop Bacon, attended by several distinguished churchmen, arrived here at 1 o'clock P. M., and were received at the depot and escorted through the streets to the episcopal residence by a long procession, consisting of the Montgomery Guards, the Sheridan Cadets, the children of the Catholic Orphan Asylum and Sunday school, and by a large number of citizens on foot and in carriages.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT TO A TROTTING STALLION.

NEWBURG, N. Y., Nov. 7.—The trotting stallion Manhattan, while being driven to a buggy today, ran away. Miss Alice Saunders, a teacher, one of two persons thrown out, had an arm broken and received other injuries. The horse had the the cords of both hind legs cut, and is probably ruined. He was valued at $30,000, and owned by Tallman & Meyers, of Dutchess County.

THE PROVIDENCE CITY INSURANCE COMPANY.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Nov. 7.—The reason for the Massachusetts Insurance Commissioners revoking the authority of the Providence City Insurance Company to do business in that State, was that the Company had not increased its capital to the amount required by the new law, and not from any impairment of the original capital of $100,000.

NATIONAL BANKS PROTESTING AGAINST SPECIAL TAXES.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Nov. 7.—Two of the national banks of this city have filed bills in the First Circuit Court, asking for *certiorara* and *supersedeas* against the City of Memphis, to prevent the city from collecting special taxes from said banks and their stockholders.

WRECK OF THE SCHOONER ROBERT BRUCE.

HALIFAX, Nov. 7.—The schooner Robert Bruce, of Gloucester, Mass., Capt. Pennington, while returning from the fisheries on the western banks, struck in latitude forty-eight degrees, and became a total wreck. The crew were saved, but her cargo of cod-fish lost.

A DEMOCRATIC DEMONSTRATION.

SELMA, Ala., Nov. 7.—The grandest political demonstration ever witnessed in Selma is now in progress. The city is illuminated to-night, and a torchlight procession nearly a mile in length is passing through the streets. Guns are booming, and the utmost enthusiasm prevails. Distinguished speakers are now addressing crowds of people.

A SEAMAN LOST OVERBOARD.

HALIFAX, N. S., Nov. 7.—The bark Lizzie Gillespie, at Sydney, from Ireland, reports having experienced very rough weather during the passage. On Oct. 14 a seaman named David Johnson, a native of Ireland, was lost overboard.

THE PUBLIC DEBT OF VIRGINIA.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 7.—The Governor and State Treasurer will meet the bondholders of the State debt in conference on Tuesday next, with a view to an adjustment of the public debt of Virginia.

ATTEMPTED MURDER AND SUICIDE BY A NEGRO.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Nov. 7.—About 1 o'clock this afternoon Archie Powell, colored, shot his wife in the neck, and then shot himself in the mouth. It is thought they are both mortally wounded. Jealousy was the cause of the deed.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

HARRISBURG, Penn., Nov. 7.—Gov. Hartranft has issued a proclamation fixing Nov. 26 as Thanksgiving Day.

THE LABOR TROUBLES IN ST. JOHN, N. B.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Nov. 7.—The Laborers' Association, who refused to load vessels which had been discharged by non-association men, have backed down from that position. The bulk of the members of the association, which is 1,500 strong, are idle. The shippers sympathize with the non-association men, and are giving them abundance of employment in the hope of breaking up the association.

Several shoe factories are running on two-thirds time.

A DANGEROUS KIND OF LARCENY.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

KINGSTON, N. Y., Nov. 7.—Charles Conklin, of Whiteport, in this county, was arrested to-day and sent for six months to the Albany Penitentiary for the novel crime of stealing fish-plate bolts from the rails of the Wallkill Valley Railroad track. He unscrewed and carried off 100 at one time. Luckily the engineer on the train discovered it in time to prevent an accident.

NEWFOUNDLAND ELECTIONS—OPPONENTS OF THE GOVERNMENT RETURNED.

HALIFAX, N. S., Nov. 7.—Monday last was nomination day in Newfoundland for candidates for Assembly. Louis Tessier, Pelon and Patrick J. Scott, opponents of the present Government, were elected by acclamation for St. John, West. Messrs. Bennett, Collins, and Dwyer were returned without opposition for Placentia. The elections were announced for to-day.

NOTES FROM CHICAGO.

THE EFFECT OF THE RECENT CITY ELECTIONS.

THE CHANGE IN THE OWNERSHIP OF THE TRIBUNE—THE LAKE CRIB—HEROIC CONDUCT OF TWO POLICEMEN—THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE BIRTH OF WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHICAGO, Thursday, Nov. 5, 1874.

Although I am no prophet, neither am I the son of a prophet, yet was I right in my political predictions of some weeks ago. Then I told you of the sure defeat of the Republican Party in this city, giving reasons therefor which I deemed unanswerable. The result was as I predicted, and the party have only themselves to blame. Of the three Congressmen sent from this city two belong to the Opposition, and one to the Republican Party. Under the extra

ors, and the once dingy-looking box which seemed to be a wrecked vessel at the mercy of wind and water, assumes a more alluring aspect, and the day is not far distant when the crib will become one of the chief attractions of the city. The old wooden walls have disappeared, and in their place there stands a massive structure of stone and iron, whose walls are not less than fifteen feet in thickness. Against these walls the waves will beat in vain, and when in mid winter the lake is lashed into fury, and the great cakes of ice are dashed against the solid substance, the crib keeper and his family of four will no longer fear the fury of the storm king. Three days ago the Viscount Masarene, of Ireland, his Honor the Mayor of the city, Judge Phillip Hoyne, Col. Wilson, of the Western Union Telegraph Company, and your correspondent engaged a tugboat and paid a hasty visit to the crib. The new structure is nearly completed and the family will be in their winter quarters before the first of December. The old shaft which supplies the old tunnel with water was of course filled with the refreshing fluid for its ninety feet of depth, but the shaft for the new tunnel was empty, and the entire party had an excellent opportunity of seeing for themselves the extent and depth of the bore. Away down nearly 100 feet from the platform on which we stood we could see the dark shadow of a passage leading to another outlet six miles or more to the south-west of us. The great iron cylinders with their riveted bands binding them in everlasting companionship were dark and damp to look into; but far down into the bowels of the earth, far below the lake-bed, we saw where man had been and where the mechanic's skill had created a watermain, the like of which was never seen before. The gates, or "eyes" as they are called, through which the water enters, were pointed out to us, and the method explained of admitting the element from the great body which dashed against the outer walls. Then we climbed high up the brick tower of uncertain shape, and when far above the saucy little tug we rang the fog bell until we feared to crack it. The Colonel pointed out to us the numerous vessels whose wide-spread sails dotted the lake here and there, and then said he proposed to bring Chicago into closer communion with incoming craft by means of telegraphic communication. His plan is to connect the crib with the main office by means of wires running through the new tunnel, then to station an operator in this tower. The advantages which will result from this experiment are as yet somewhat theoretical, although it is believed it will really be of great benefit to the shipping interests of the city. The Irish Viscount expressed himself as greatly pleased with our water-works system, which was thoroughly explained by the Mayor. He was, however, disposed to find fault with the crib structure, which, in his opinion, should have been built of stone and wood, instead of iron. He thought the atmospheric influences upon the iron in hot and cold weather would make it practically useless. When convinced of his error, he was astonished, and exclaimed, "Well, I discover more and more every day of my stay here that you Chicago people beat the world." Because of its resemblance to a fort the Viscount urged that cannon should be mounted to guard the harbor. We told him we had no people to fear except Milwaukeeans, and they were so opposed to water on general principles they would be sure to attack Chicago by land if they raided us at all.

HEROES IN CHICAGO.

The local press have chronicled the heroic conduct of two police officers, by name McInirney and Kelly, who recently had a sanguinary conflict with two Bridgeport roughs. In this case there is an element of both moral and physical courage, and such a display of resolution and nerve as allies their conduct to the highest forms of heroism, and I cannot but give you the facts in the case. These two officers, while attempting to arrest two desperadoes in the south-western part of the city, were turned upon and shot at, both being dangerously wounded. The roughs then sought safety in flight, but the gallant patrolmen, although doubtless suffering untold agony, never relaxed their efforts to capture the fellows until those efforts were successful. Officer Kelly, who had been shot in the neck, the ball passing into the body, lodging near the lungs, pursued his man so closely that at last the ruffian turned, and at a distance of less than ten feet, attempted to shoot again, but fortunately for the officer the charge failed to explode and his life was saved. Down came his locust with telling force, shivering the baton into splinters, crushing the villain beneath the blow. The gallant Kelly conveyed his prisoner to the station-house, and then walked half a mile to a druggist's to have his wounds cared for. Meanwhile, McInirney, although twice wounded, once in the arm and once in the leg, kept up the pursuit of the other fellow, keeping him in sight until he was forced to the river bank. At this point the desperado compelled a man named William Meade, mate of a vessel lying at the dock, to row him across the river in his yawl under pain of death if he refused. Meade complied with the man's demands, but when half way across the stream, although constantly covered with a revolver in the hands of the rough who sat in the stern of the yawl, the gallant sailor executed a feat with oars hitherto unparalleled for coolness, dexterity, and courage. Unshipping his larboard oar, he quickly threw it between his passenger's legs, and before the latter could help himself he was thrown into the sluggish stream. When the fellow came to the surface Meade knocked the pistol from his grasp and then left him to find his way to the land, or to the bottom, as the fates should direct. In a chilled condition the ruffian reached the shore, where an officer in waiting took him in charge.

The event has never been surpassed, if equaled, in the records of the police force of this City. Neither officer quailed for a single instant in the discharge of his duty, although both were acting at the peril of their lives, having had pistols fired at them so near that they were burned by the powder. Their endurance was equal to their bravery, and many men have been exalted to high station for less courageous acts than these. In the case of Kelly it seems almost a miracle that he persevered in the pursuit until he captured his prisoner. And to make the event more surprising, I have only to mention the fact that he had his revolver with him. When asked why he did not use it on the ruffian, Kelly said: "I had not the time. I was so close upon him that I did not dare to drop my club. I felt the ball when it struck me in the neck, and I wondered what I should do if it had severed an artery. Then I said to myself 'clubs are trumps,' and the next thing he knew he was in my power. I don't know whether I shall recover or not, but I am glad I did not kill him." The conduct of McInirney was not less praiseworthy. The act of the brave sailor, Meade, was not only a skillful but a gallant one, for if he had failed in the attempt his life would doubtless have paid the penalty. The *Tribune*, commenting upon the subject, says:

"Of such gallant work and exemplary conduct as this the City Government, if not the citizens themselves, should take some special notice. Such instances are too rare to be allowed to pass unnoticed. Police have shown themselves to be model officers. Their example should be brought prominently before the rest of the force and their reward should be such as to stimulate their companions to similar promptness, good judgment, and gallantry. As for the brave sailor, Meade, he deserves to be made Captain of the finest craft that sails the lakes."

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

The eightieth anniversary of the birth of our distinguished American poet was fittingly celebrated in this city by the members of the Chicago Literary Club. Although Mr. Bryant was prevented from accepting the invitation to be present, yet the celebration was made interesting by the presence of his brothers, Arthur and John A., both sexagenarians, and bearing strong resemblances in appearance to the venerable poet. The meeting was held in one of the magnificent dining-rooms of the Sherman House, where was spread a repast as classic in its component parts as was the character of the banqueters. Eloquent speeches were made by Revs. Robert Collyer, Dr. H. W. Thomas, Dr. H. N. Powers, Judge Doolittle, and the Bryant brothers. Dr. Collyer pronounced Bryant to be one of the most eminent men in America in genius and character, also one of the most delicate-minded and modest men in the world. His remarks were so interesting, and withal so eloquent, that I cannot help but quote a sentence or so. Speaking of the poet's old age, Robert said: "And so, while we honor the white head, it is not that I think they reverence most; it is the noble, manful life which he has welded all these years into a pure and beautiful genius, blending both together, so that you are not able to tell where the welding mark is to be found." The evening's exercises were concluded with the reading of an original poem written by Rev. Dr. Powers.

THE EFFECTS OF A BOUQUET.

A good story is being told at the expense of Billy Manning, a negro minstrel, well known in this country. For some time Manning has been playing "end man" with Kelly & Leon's Minstrels, while Luke Schoolcraft officiated in a like amusing capacity at the other end. The other evening, Clara Louise Kellogg, of the English Opera Troupe, occupied a private box, and was an enthusiastic auditor of the entertainment. To add to her pleasure, the management placed a large basket of beautiful flowers on a pedestal in front of her box. Looking at this bouquet from the auditorium, it appeared to be directly in front of Luke Schoolcraft. Early in the evening, the wife of Billy Manning —she who once was Mollie Williams, an Irish actress of some little note—entered the house and took her seat in the dress circle. Hardly had she seated herself, however, when she discovered the basket of flowers. Without making inquiry into the matter, she at once made up her mind that some admirer of Luke Schoolcraft had sent him a handsome bouquet. Her Irish blood was up, and she determined Billy should have a larger and better one. She rushed from the place, ran across the street to the Sherman House, purchased two large baskets of flowers, and returned with them to the theatre. When the head usher handed the floral offering to Manning, the good-natured audience burst into applause, whereupon the comedian stood up and thanked some unknown friend for the beautiful gift. He said he had no idea where they came from, but, judging from the excited appearance of one person in the audience, he felt he would find out the next day when the bill came around.

UDDERZOOK'S CRIME.

A REMARKABLE AND COMPLICATED CASE—THE EXTREME PENALTY OF THE LAW TO BE CARRIED OUT ON THURSDAY.

The Udderzook-Goss murder, as it has been generally called, is one of the most remarkable cases in criminal annals, and the mystery which surrounded the crime will probably never be fully revealed. In order to gain an outline of the complex circumstances connected with the case, it is necessary to go back to 1868, at which time there lived in Baltimore a man by the name of Winfield S. Goss. This person was insured at various times between the date above mentioned and January, 1872, in New-York and other life insurance companies, for the sum of $25,000. On February 9, 1872, while he was at work in his shop, located in the suburbs of Baltimore, he had some difficulty in lighting a lamp, and his brother-in-law, William E. Udderzook, went to a neighboring house to obtain a lamp which would furnish light. While the latter was absent the frame structure in which he had left Goss was burned down, and after the fire the trunk of a human body was found in the ruins, charred beyond recognition, and near it was a watch that had belonged to W. S. Goss. The wife gave notification to the insurance companies that her husband (Goss) had been burned to death, and claimed the full amount of the several policies. The companies interested denied that sufficient proof of the identity of the body existed, and upon their refusal to pay the money demanded, suit was begun against the New-York Mutual Company as a test case, ending in June, 1872, in favor of Mrs. Goss. An appeal was made, but a final decision has not, we believe, yet been rendered. The scene is now changed from the court at Baltimore to a copse near the village of Coobranville, Chester County, Penn., there being a lapse in time of about a year since the acts last noted. On the 11th of July, 1873, a farmer, while walking through the woods alluded to, was attracted to a lonely place by the flight and cries of buzzards. He hurried to the spot, and to his surprise and horror discovered the remains of a man's body half buried in the earth, with the throat cut, four or five knife wounds in the breast, and at a short distance the arms and legs, which had been cut from the trunk, were found. It was not long before some facts were produced to throw light upon the dark deed, and a valuable witness was procured in Samuel Rhodes, a brother-in-law of Udderzook, living in the vicinity, who declared that Udderzook had made a proposition to him to take a hand in the crime. Speculations as to the identity of the murdered man were indulged in, and it was concluded that he must have been a "commercial agent" from Kentucky, who was seen in Jennerville, a few miles from Cochranville, with Uddersook on Monday, June 30. The fact was established that the two men left the place in a carriage on the night of July 1, and that that was the last ever seen of him. Uddersook made a weak attempt to explain the circumstances of his companionship with and separation from the stranger by saying that he had met him accidentally upon the cars; had walked with him to Jennerville, and from there had taken a ride, the two separating at Cochranville, and the unknown man stating that he would proceed thence to Parkersburg. An examination of the carriage was made, and the interior was found to be in a disordered and damaged condition; blood was spattered upon the floor, and the general appearance of things indicated that a struggle had taken place within. A fine seal ring was also found, and was identified as the one worn by Goss. It is on this latter point that the two parts of the chain of evidence which links the burned body in Baltimore with the murder in the woods of Chester County are connected. During the trial much evidence was adduced to show that the murdered man was none other than W. S. Goss, which point the counsel for the insurance companies endeavored strenuously to prove. In this connection the testimony of a gentleman named Miller, who kept a boarding-house in Cooperstown, Delaware County, is of some weight. He stated that Udderzook, several months before the burning in the Monumental City, engaged board for a friend of his, and that this friend arrived soon after the fire. He was called A. C. Wilson, but it is observed by Mr. Miller that he had some difficulty in remembering his name. He remained six months, and at the end of that period, being in pecuniary circumstances, he left; not, however, until he had sold some clothing and a seal-ring. The latter was said to be the one that Goss had worn, and the clothing was also recognized, by the Baltimore tailor who had made it, as the property of the cremated Goss. And now comes the perplexing climax of the whole affair—the identity of the person whose remains were unearthed in the woods—whether the individual was A. C. Wilson, or Winfield S. Goss, or the "stranger from Kentucky," or a Lancaster drover, who disappeared with $1,000 in his possession about the time of the committal of the crime, will, perhaps, forever remain a profound mystery.

The trial of Udderzook began on Oct. 29, 1873, was conducted by counsel on both sides for over a week with acumen and ability, and ended in the conviction of the prisoner on Nov. 6. Judge Butler sentenced him to the extreme penalty of the law; the State Board of Pardons refused to interfere in the case, and Gov. Hartranft a few months ago signed the warrant which condemned Udderzook to death upon the gallows at Westchester, Penn., on Thursday next.

A BREACH OF PROMISE CASE.

Mr. John Bute Holmes, for whose arrest an order from the Marine Court has been some time pending, appeared at the Sheriff's Office on Thursday last and gave bail for his appearance in the sum of $6,000 to answer the suit of Miss Mary Chesterfarne for breach of promise. The suit in this case was at first fixed in the sum of $50,000, but was reduced by order of Judge Joachimsen, who issued the original order of arrest, to the amount mentioned above.

DADDY MARTIN LOUDER.

A KENTUCKY SKETCH OF A HARD-SHELL PREACHER.

ONE OF THE LIGHTS OF THE PIONEER DAYS —HIS SERMON ON THE PLAGUES SENT UPON EGYPT.

A correspondent of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* gives what purports to be a correct report of a protracted meeting of Hard-shell Baptists in Kentucky. He writes:

In December, 1838, I heard for the first time in my life a "Hard-shell sermon." This discourse was preached by Elder Martin Louder, of "the primitive order of Baptists." Martin Louder—or, as he was more familiarly and affectionately known among his people, 'Old Daddy Louder'—was, in his general physique, and in many traits of his character, no ordinary man. His figure would strike the eye and attract the gaze in any crowd of people. Although slightly stooped in the shoulders, he yet stood six feet two, by the measure, in his stocking feet, as the western phrase goes. His arms were long, sinewy, and angular, presenting at the elbow-joints a sharp and formidable outline. His face was hard, knobby, and solid as a knot on a well-seasoned hickory log. His countenance reminded me forcibly of one of those highly-colored lithographs of "Old Andy Jackson" we used to see adorning the cabin walls of the West in early times. There was the same hard, inflexible, "iron-wood" sort of face, full of stern self-will, personal courage, indomitable energy, and dogged determination. There was this slight difference, however, in that "Old Hickory" sported two eyes, while Daddy Louder rejoiced in the possession of but one. Martin informed me that he had sustained the loss of this convenient organ in the course of a "little skrimidge," in which he had been personally engaged when a youth. Daddy Louder was about sixty years of age. His iron-gray hair was kept, on all occasions, closely cropped, and with great recklessness as to the prevalent mode; for he declared to me that it "was a shame for men to wear long hair—the book was plain on that!" Louder was rude, illiterate, and utterly wanting in all the amenities of modern civilization. He was rough as the unhewn stone in manner, and often abrupt and rude in speech; holding what he styled "book-learning" in contempt—ignoring utterly the usages and refinements of the modern pulpit, and scorning the men who "preached for money"—he was yet, withal, in a certain sense, a great man. He was, moreover, a sincere and devout Christian, in my humble opinion.

Martin Louder did not "preach for money." Indeed he was far removed both from any temptation, or necessity, of the sort; for he was immensely rich. He owned a vast quantity of the finest land in the State, and before the late unpleasantness many slaves. He built a church on his plantation at his own private expense, but he carried the key in his pocket, and would permit no one but a "Hard-shell" to preach within its sacred walls. He named the edifice in question "Virginny Grove" Church, the first portion being in honor of the Old Dominion—where Martin first beheld the garish light of day. The "Grove" part seemed much like a misnomer to the outside world, as the building stood, in lovely grandeur, far out on the naked, bald prairie, with not a tree, shrub or bush within a mile of the church. But Martin declared that "Virginy Grove" should be the name—and Martin's word was law in the household of the faith. During the latter part of the month of May, 1860, I had the pleasure of attending Divine service at Virginny Grove Church for the first time. It was on the occasion of what is termed the annual meeting of the Hard-shell Baptist denomination. As Daddy Louder's house was hard by, I repaired thither to await the arrival of the congregation. I found that a large number of the latter had already preceded me, and were assembled beneath his hospitable roof. Many of these were strangers to me, and to these Daddy Louder gave me an introduction, as "Dr. ——, a *Prusbyterian* brother." The Hard-shells eyed me, at first, somewhat suspiciously, but, as Daddy Louder treated me with cordiality and unreserve, they soon "thawed out," and became familiar and sociable. Before repairing to the church an incident occurred, as novel to me as it is worthy of note. A negro woman entered the apartment bearing a huge bowl of something that, on close inspection, proved to be a superior article of tea. This tea, which had been prepared by Martin's special orders, and was now passed around to all the assembled guests, including the fairer portion of our fallen race. This part of the programme, I confess, surprised me no little; but I soon learned that it was a custom among his people, and, in order to quiet any lingering doubts or misgiving as to its propriety that might present themselves to the mind, added, as he took a copious pull of the exhilarating beverage, and with great apparent satisfaction, "Ah! Dock, is not that which goeth into a man that defiles him!"

After this interesting little episode, we all repaired to the meeting-house. The time for service having arrived, one of the trio in the pulpit, Brother Pool, standing 6 feet 7 in his stockings, and of imitable hymn, he proceeded to enlighten us as to the result of his prolonged investigations. The hymn having been disposed of to some antiquated tune, Brother Pool commenced his discourse, which was remarkably brief.

Then a broad-shouldered, heavy, fat man, with a hungry beard, took the stand, this was Brother Waters, one of the heavy siege guns. This brother was blessed with a fluency of speech in happy contrast with the speaker who had preceded him. He took no text—this method being a sort of specialty with many members of this peculiar sect; but, for nearly two hours, he rattled away like an express train behind time. At length, as all things mortal must have an end, the worthy brother terminated his valuable remarks. A short pause ensued and a hymn of consolation befitting the ears of the pulpit.

"The good wine was reserved till the last of the feast." More than two long, weary hours had now elapsed since the audience had been convened, and the people began to exhibit slight signs of fatigue. Some few scrapings and raspings of cowhide boots on the floor, an audible yawn or two, a little twisting and turning on the narrow, uncomfortable seats, while, in one or two instances, a somnolent soul or two snored outright. These palpable signs were not lost upon our old friend, Daddy Louder. He cast an eye (emphatically an eye) over the assemblage, and then—he spoke:

THE "OLD DADDY'S" SERMON.

"My dear breethering and beloved sisterins! You've been a long time a settin' on your seats. You're tired I know, an' I don't expect you want to hear the ole daddy preach. Ef you don't want to hear the ole man jist give him the least bit of a sign. Cough. Hold up your hand. Anything; an' Louder 'll set rite down. He'll cry up in a minit.'

At this juncture of affairs Daddy Louder paused for a reply. He glanced furtively over the audience in search of the individual who might be "tired of settin' on his seat," but no sign was made; no such malcontent came within the visual range.

"Go on, Brother Louder!" said a sonorous voice in the "amen corner" of the house. Thus encouraged, the speaker proceeded in his remarks:

"Well, then, breethering, sense you say so, Louder'll proceed; but he don't intend to preach a reg'lar sermon, for it's a-gittin' late, and our sect which hit don't believe in eatin' cold vittles on the Lord's Day. My dear breethering, I'm a-gwien to take you away down inter the land of Egypt, and I want to show you how the Lord He fetched up His chosen seed outen the land ov bondage. My breethering, ef the ole Daddy Louder gits outen the rite track, I want you to call him back. He don't want to teach you enny error. He don't want to preech nuthin' but what's found between the leds of this blessed Book."

Here he brought down his clenched fist with such force upon the Bible as to startle all the drowsy souls in the congregation.

"My breethering! Ole Louder won't teech you error of he knows himself. He'd swop error for truth, Sunday or enny other day, an' he'd make money by the trade. Ef Louder tells you a lie, don't you beleeve him. He wooden't beleeve a lie ef he told it himself. My dear breethering an' my harden' impenitent frens, I'm a-gwien to take you away down inter the land of Pharaoh, that wicked, tyrannickle king, ah."

Here, as the speaker became more deeply absorbed in his theme and more earnest in his utterances, his voice assumed that peculiar singing intonation so frequently indulged in by uneducated preachers in the West.

"My dear breethering, the Lord raised up his servant, Moses, that he should fetch his people Iarel up outen that wicked land—ah. Then Moses, he went out from the face of the Lord, and departed hence unto the courts of the ole, tyrannickle king—ah. An' what sez you, Moses? Ah, sez he, Moses sez, sez he to that wicked old Pharoah: Thus sez the Lord God of hosts, sez He: Let my people Iarel go—ah. An' what sez the ole, hard-hearted king—ah? Ah! sez Pharoah, sez he, 'Who is the Lord God of hosts, sez he, that I should obey his voice—ah? And now what sez you, Moses—ah? Ah, Moses sez, sez he: Thus saith the Lord God of Iarel, let my people go, that they mought worship me, sez the Lord, in the wilderness—ah. But ah! my beloved breethering an' my harden' impenitent frien's—ah, did the ole, hard-hearted king hearken to the words of Moses, and let my people Iarel go—ah? *Nary time.*"

This last remark, made in an ordinary, conversational tone of voice, was so sudden and unexpected that the change, the transition from the singing state, was electrical.

"An' then, my beloved breething an' sistering, what next—ah! What sez you, Moses to Pharaoh—that contrary old King—ah! Ah Moses sez to Pharoah, sez he, Moses sez, sez he, 'Thus seth the Lord God of Iarel, let my people go, sez the Lord, leave I come, sez he, and smite you with a cuss—ah! An' what says Pharaoh, the old tyramickle King—ah? Ah, sez he, sez ole Pharaoh, 'Let their tasks be doubled, and lest they mout grumble, sez he, those bricks wibbin they shall be made without straw—ah! [*Yoz naturale.*] Made 'em pluck up grass an' stubble outen the fields, breethering, to mix with their mud. Mity hard on the pore critters; warn't th, Brother Flood Gate? [The individual thus interrogated replied "Yase so;" and the "ole Daddy Louder" moved along.]

"An' what next—ah! Did the ole King let my people Iarel go—ah? No, my dear breethering, he retched out his pisen hand, and he hilt 'em fash—ah. Then the Lord was wroth with that wicked ole King—ah. An' the Lord, He said to Moses, sez He: 'Moses, stretch forth now thy red over the rivers an' the ponds of this wicked land—ah; an' behold, sez He, when thou stretch out thy rod, sez the Lord, all the waters shall be turned into blood—ah!' Then Moses he took his red, an' he done as the Lord God of Israel had commanded his servant Moses to do—ah. An' what was the result, my brethering—ah? Why, lo an' behold! the rivers of that wicked land was all turned into blood—ah; an' all the fish an' all the frogs in them streams an' waters died—ah!"

"Yes!" said the speaker, lowering his voice to a natural tone, and glancing out of the open window at the dry and dusty road, for we were at the time suffering from a protracted drought. "An' I believe the frogs will all die now unless we get some rain purty soon. What do you think about it, Brother Waterspout?" (This interrogatory was addressed to a fine, portly looking old man in the congregation. Brother Waterspout nodded assent, and old Daddy Louder resumed the thread of his discourse.) "Ah, my beloved breethering, that was a hard time on old Pharoah an' his wicked crowd—ah. For the waters was loathsome to the people an' it smelt so bad none of 'em cood drink it; an' what next—ah? Did the old king obey the voice of the Lord, and let my people Iarel go—ah? Ah, no, my breethering, not by a long sight—ah. For he hilt out agin the Lord, and obeyed not his voice—ah. Then the Lord sent a gang of bull-frogs into that wicked land—ah. An' they went hoppin' and lopin' about all over the country, into the vittles an' everywhere else—ah. My breethering, the old daddy Louder thinks that was a des'pirt time—ah. But all wooden't do—ah. Old Pharoah was as stubborn as one of Louder's mules—ah, an' he wooden't let the chosen seed go up outen the land of bondage—ah. Then the Lord sent a mighty hail, an', after that, his devourin' locuses—ah. An' they et up blamed nigh everything on the face of the earth—ah."

Here Daddy Louder suddenly paused, glanced at me, and said, in a voice audible in every part of the house, "Doctor, I wish you would hand me a gourd of water. I've got mighty dry, somehow." I cheerfully complied with his request, and Louder resumed:

"Ah, my beloved breethering, I often think of what a time old Pharaoh must have had with his crowd of locusses. *You've* seed 'em, in this country, lots of 'em, and heard 'em a singin' in the woods 'Pharaon, Pharaoh, Pherorah,'—havn't you hearn 'em, often, of a hot, dry time, Brother Riverbedde?"

"Adzackly, Brother Louder," was the response.

"But all wooden't do. Pharaoh he harden his hart, an' he wooden't let 'em go. Then sez the Lord, 'Behold, sez He, I will send darkness, sez He, onto that wicked land—ah. Sich darkness, sez He, that it mought be felt—ah.' My breethering, the old Daddy Louder thinks that was an awful dark time—ah. Often we git down into the dark places in this wilderness world, while here a tabernickelin in the flesh—ah. But, ah Lord, who ever seed a darkness sich as you could lay holt of and feel it—ah. An' what next my breethering an' my beloved sistering—ah? Then the Lord sent lice among 'em and afterwards grievous swarms of flies—ah. Some of you may wonder—an' no doubt does—what sort of flies them was, that was sent into ole Pharoah's bilede—ah; but ole one-eyed Louder he don't know an' he can't tell—ah. The ole man won't tell you a lie, my breetnring, if he knows what he's about—ah. But all wooden't tech old Pharoah's hart—ah. He wooden't let my people Isrel go—ah! Then sez Moses, sez he, as he was commanded of the Lord—ah! Ah, sez he, Moses sez, 'we'll try the murrain on the ole man's stock, and see how he likes that—ah.' Then the Lord he sent the bloody murrain among 'em, an' soon the biggest send of ole Pharoah's cattle was killed off—ah. But all wooden't do—ah. The old King wooden't let the Lord's people depart—ah. An' what was the next move, my dear breethering—ah? The Lord sent his Angel of Death, and the first-born in every house in the land of Egypt was laid out as cold as an iron wedge—ah. An' what then—ah? Ah, my breethering the ole man cooden't stand that—ah. That fetched him on a tender pint, and fetched the ole King at last—ah. An' jess so the Lord works on the harden' impenitent soul to-day—ah. Ain't that so, Brother Waters?" turning to the seated occupant of the pulpit behind him.

"That's the doctrine, Brother Louder," was the emphatic response; and, thus re-enforced, the speaker went on:

"Some folks purtend to say that the pore, awakened sinner can drive away the spirit, an' go down to the pit in spite of the great and mighty Lord himself—ah. What wood make pore, weak, sinful man greater than the Lord God of hosts—ah. Ah! my God, what pore, miserabul Armenian stuff is that—ah!"

"Jess so, Brother Louder!" responded Brother Pool.

Louder continued. "For what seth the Book—ah! No man putteth new wine into old bottles—ah. For why? sez you, my breethering—ah?"

"Bust 'em all to flinders in a minit!" remarked the speaker, in a conversational tone. This solution seemed eminently satisfactory, although I failed to see the immediate connection with the subject in hand. From some further animadversions on the matter, which Daddy Louder indulged, I was led to infer that the bottles, in Pharaoh's time, were made of glass.

"An' now, my dear breethering, an' my beloved sistering, you've been a long time a-settin' on your seats. You're tired out, I know, so the old daddy will wind to a close, an' before he quits the ole man would like to gin you a partin' word of exortashun. Beware of vain glory and wordly pride—ah! for behold! Satin is abroad in the land, an' the love of many waxeth cold—ah. For, ah Lord! what is pore, deceitful man—ah? Not many days ago the ole Daddy Louder went up to the proud city of ——, an' ah my God! its an idolatrous place—ah. Some of the folks up that had a great curiosity to hear the ole one-eyed Louder preach—ah. But ah no—ah! He wooden't preach in their proud sinagogs leest he might be tempted of Satin—ah.

An' now, my breethering, I want to ax you a question before I quit—ah! Has the ole daddy told you the truth to-day—ah? Has he told this confusion Bruce nothin just in time he is overhear. The heiress's sentiments alter, strangely and suddenly; she gives her hand to *Pollard*, while *Frank* returns to his first love, and *Ravenbill* is ignominiously dismissed. Evidences of careless construction are constantly visible, and the way in which situations are dragged in neck and crop is daring and unnatural; but when Mr. Byron is in doubt he introduces a joke, and his audience laugh and forget improbabilities. Some of the jests are antique, but there is quite enough amusement to be derived from it to give it a long and merry life."....Mr. A. F. Eggers, Chairman of the Committee of the Liverpool Festival, had presented his report. It first stated that there could be only one voice as to the success of the festival, musically speaking, as was seen by the unanimous verdict of the press. As regarded the financial results, they were very satisfactory, and although the sum netted was not perhaps so large as some of the festivals of the former series, it must be recollected that previously the meetings from which the musical performances were small, the totals being made up by proceeds from fancy dress balls, and other sources. The musical festival of 1874, however, was dependent solely upon the musical performances. The report defended the engagement of Patti at £400 per night as being in the end the cheapest engagement of all. On Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, when Patti was singing, the receipts were £6,194, and the total cost of these performances was £2,220, showing a net profit of about £970. The total amount realized by the festival was £8,000, and it was owing to the small attendance of the upper classes that the receipts were not much larger. The report appeared to admit that the prices to the gallery might have been less, but stated that had the stalls been cheaper than a guinea a loss must inevitably have resulted. In conclusion, the committee thanked those gentlemen who had acted as officers and stewards in connection with the festival, and paid a well-merited tribute to the zeal and attention of the Secretary, Mr. Henry Lindlow. The statement of accounts, read by Mr. Ludlow, showed among the receipts £6,864 from the sale of tickets; £250 from the sale of music and programmes; and £229 from hall tickets. Among the expenses were payments of £2,176 to principal artistes, £1,709 to orchestra and conductor, and £787 to chorus. The hire of the Philharmonic Hall for concerts and rehearsals amounted to £330. The statement of sale of tickets showed that the greatest number were disposed of for the Wednesday evening's general concert, at which Mlle. Patti sang, the receipts being on that evening £1,767. The least amount netted was on Thursday evening, when only 887 tickets were sold, producing £716....The London *Daily News* of Oct. 22 says: "At the Lambeth County Court on Tuesday, an interpleader issues were tried to test the validity of a marriage settlement executed by the defendant, Mr. Roland Gideon Israel Barnett, of Grenada lodge, Stockwell park road, in favor of Miss Nellie Power, the well-known actress, on the marriage with her a few months ago. Mr. Godfroy, a dresser in Fulham road, and Mr. Harwood, a flour factor, of Canterbury road, Kilburn, had each obtained a judgment in the Brompton County Court, by virtue of which execution had been issued against Mr. Barnett's goods. As Mr. Barnett resided in the Lambeth district the warrants had been executed by the officers of the Lambeth Court. Mr. Godfroy's warrant being for £23, and Mr. Harwood's for £45 10s. When the goods were seized the trustees under the marriage settlement paid the money under protest. The property included a pair of horses, which were seized among other articles. Mr. Barnett was called to support the claim of the trustees, and he stated that he had executed the deed for the purpose of securing a home for his wife in case he should fall into difficulties. In cross-examination he admitted that he was in embarrassed circumstances at the time of his marriage. He bought the brougham and pair of horses named in the deed with a view to his marriage and to amuse his wife. Mr. Thomas, who appeared for the execution creditors against the claim, contended that as the marriage settlement was executed when Mr. Barnett was insolvent, it was fraudulent and void, and that the claim of the trustees could not be sustained. Mr. Moojen, in support of the claim, urged that as Mr. Barnett's wife was no party to the fraud, if there had been one, she ought not to suffer in consequence. Mr. Barnett never having mentioned to her that he was in difficulties. The Judge decided that the marriage settlement was valid, and that with the exception of a third horse seized, which Mr. Barnett admitted was not named in the schedule, the property must be restored to the trustees."....The Paris correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph* writes, Oct. 21: For many weeks Paris has been interested by the promise of a great actress about to appear—successor and a rival to the memory of Desclée. It was not concealed that the genius of the new aspirant owed little to art or education. A large experience she had had on the stage of life, playing many and varied parts; but in the theatre she was a novice. M. Regnier found her, and took her to M. Dumas. Great enthusiasm struck the dramatist, and he instantly marked her for the reprise of his "Princesse Georges," that supreme example of Desclée's art. She appeared last night under the name of Mlle. Tallandiera, with a qualified success. There is a difference of race between the lost actress and the one just found. Desclée had supreme art; Tallandiera has extreme passion. The one Princess was a lady always; the other is *grande dame* when she recollects. Herein, by this fault, you can perceive that the débutante has great talent. Her *Princess Severna* belongs not to the cast of "Vere de Vere," but she is the actress herself, a woman wronged and loving—madly loving, if you will, perhaps somewhat harshly, but with an affection very genuine. If you believe the gossip current, Mlle. Tallandiera has been heroine of stories more strange than she is like to tell upon the Gymnase boards. A score of histories are abroad relating to this new star, who, at first rising, has demanded the very foremost place—that of Desclée—most unhappily vacant. I will not yet say much of her. Talent she has, of a high and original class, but it is not, I think, well shown in the "Princesse Georges." I fear that there is a party which resents the mere assumption of Desclée's parts by a lady of such antecedents, and which will condemn her *quand même*. I anticipate no great future for Mlle. Tallandiera, but she merits a notice more studied than some critics seem prepared to give her. I frankly confess that I expect her to make a name—though not in Desclée's parts....On Oct. 22 the Paris correspondent of the London *Telegraph* continues his account of the *affaire* Faure. He says: The *affaire* Faure is pursuing its course. Last night the baritone sent in a certificate from Dr. Lowe, and his part in "Guillaume Tell" was taken by Lassalle. A cold is the matter. M. Halanzier has made a crushing reply to M. Faure's manifesto, all the more effective because written in such good temper. He asks why M. Faure should have gone to the Minister direct? "In November last, when the Minister had authorized a performance of 'La Favorita,' at Havre, for the benefit of some wrecked sailors, M. Faure insisted on having my consent, alleging that he recognised the right of no other person than his Directeur to send him to Havre or anywhere else. Has he also forgotten that when the Minister consented to allow a second performance he formally refused to play, on the ground that my assent was indispensable? In acting thus, M. Faure had it in view to guard his claim against me personally if the State should cease to pay actors' salaries. That was right enough; but, to be logical, he should look only to me now, as then." "As M. Faure is bound to me by a verbal engagement, which he understands so well that on June 24 last he telegraphed to me from London for permission to go to St. Petersburg for a month. M. Faure cannot have forgotten article ten of the general rules to which he has subjected himself, as have all his comrades at the opera: 'In cases of a dispute between the management and an artiste, the theatre ought not to suffer; therefore the artiste must satisfy the demands of the management during the course of the dispute, under the penalties imposed for refusal to perform.'" M. Halanzier still hopes that peace will be made, but he expresses himself resolved to have his rights respected. The quotation of the article 10 appears to hint that M. Faure's cold is not above suspicion. All the world takes the part of authority in this quarrel; save errant *for France!* The artiste is ridiculed with the liveliest wit, especially for his conduct in going direct to the Minister, and for the use of the word *démission*, which means a resignation of office, in the letter he sent round to the press. Of this slip excellent fun has been made.... An agreement has just been drawn between MM. Meilhac, Halévy, Bertrand, Offenbach, and Mlle. Schneider, each signing on his or her own part, for the production of an opera bouffe of the rollicking old style. It will come out at the Variétés, of course, about Christmas time. Opera bouffe, says a correspondent, has shown a tendency of late to become coherent of story and correct of art in music. That very small section of society which calls itself critical has been congratulating people on the change; but the people willfully persist in liking the old fashion. There is no fear of stupidity in a libretto by Meilhac and Halévy, nor dread of fine music with M. Offenbach. In this new piece at the Variétés we shall just laugh and go home not a bit wiser or better, but dwelling pleasantly on funny memories of fun and joke—that is, if the veteran authors work up to the level of their "Barbe Bleue," "Grande Duchesse," and "Belle Hélène."....The London *Globe* has the following: The indefatigable energy which belongs to the managers of Parisian theatres has lately devised a new assurance of success. In the *claque* we recognize an old and time-honored institution, and it is perhaps necessary to supplement by systematic means the feeble efforts of an age grown too cynical for applause. The enthusiasm which is punctually paid for, even if it lacks something of spontaneous warmth, possesses the valuable merit of certainty. An actress or a singer may be doubtful of the appreciation and praise of others, but at least she is generally sure of her own, and as she cannot applaud herself and perform her part at the same time, the safest course is to secure by payment a full supply of this vicarious egotism. *La claque fleurie* is only a natural development of a well-established system. Hitherto the mercenary enthusiasts have been limited to oral demonstration of their purchased feelings, but by means of bouquets a new mode of expression is provided. According to a writer in the *Patrie*, bouquets of flowers are now regularly supplied, either by the manager of the theatre or by the *débutante*. This truly Gallic invention has thus added a new dialect to the language of flowers, and if something of the older romance is wanting, the utterance is at least easy of interpretation. The writer whom we have quoted, assures his readers that the *claque fleurie* is now in perfect working order. A certain number of bouquets are purchased, we presume at wholesale prices, and one or two of the front boxes are secured, and then at a given signal "the actress or the *prima donna* is bombarded with flowers." It is related that the husband of a well-known *danseuse*, being a man of precise and business-like habits, was accustomed to keep an accurate record of the bouquets supplied. One night after the performance he was heard loudly protesting that he had been robbed. He had purchased ten bouquets, and only eight had been thrown at his successful partner.... In the following terms, the London *Musical World* announces the most recent marriage in the world of music: "An 'art union' has just taken place at Milan between the celebrated bass singer, Paolo Medini, and La Signora Annunziata Zamboni." Signor Medini is the fine bass vocalist who appeared last year at Drury Lane, and Mlle. Zamboni is the lady whose photographs are about the music shops of Milan.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

HOME GOSSIP.

Mr. Toole was last week at the Grand Opera-house in Baltimore....Mr. W. J. Florence was at the Chicago Academy....Miss Le Clercq was at McVicker's Theatre, in Chicago....The Lingards were last

CURRENT LITERATURE.

LOVE AND LABOR.

We die not all: for our deeds remain
To crown with honor, or mar with stain;
Through endless sequence of years to come
Our lives shall speak, when our lips are dumb.

What though we perish, unknown to fame,
Our tomb forgotten, and lost our name,
Since naught is wasted in heaven or earth,
And nothing dies to which God gives birth.

Though life be joyless, and death be cold,
And pleasures pall as the world grows old,
Yet God has granted our hearts relief,
For Love and Labor can conquer grief.

Love sheds a light on the gloomy way,
And Labor hurries the weary day;
Though death be fearful, and life be hard,
Yet Love and Labor shall win reward.

If Love can dry up a single tear,
If lifelong Labor avail to clear
A single web from before the true,
Then Love and Labor have won their due.

What though we mourn, we can comfort pain;
What if we die, so the truth be plain:
A little spark from a high desire
Shall kindle others, and grow a fire.

We are not worthy to work the whole;
We have no strength which may save a soul;
Enough for us if our life begin
Successful struggle with grief and sin.

Labor is mortal, and fades away,
But Love shall triumph in perfect day;
Labor may wither beneath the sod,
But Love lives ever, for Love is God.

—*Chambers's Journal.*

[We had entered into an agreement with Mr. W. F. Gill, publisher, of Boston, for the exclusive publication of the following story by Mr. Collins. The story came to us under the title of "A Sane Madman," and was so advertised. We announced it as our own property, but yesterday we discovered in *All the Year Round* of Oct. 17 and 24 the story, precisely as sent to us by Mr. Gill in Mr. Wilkie Collins' manuscript, only under what appears to have been the original title of "Fatal Fortune." We are unable to explain this transaction on the part of Mr. Gill or Mr. Collins, but as we have announced the story we now republish it from *All the Year Round*.]

FATAL FORTUNE.

A STORY IN TWO PARTS.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

PART THE FIRST.

I.

One fine morning, more than three months since, you were riding with your brother, Miss Anstell, in Hyde Park. It was a hot day and you had allowed your horses to fall into a walking pace. As you passed the railing on the right hand side, near the eastern extremity of the lake in the park, neither you nor your brother noticed a solitary woman, loitering on the footpath to look at the riders as they went by.

The solitary woman was my old nurse, Nancy Connell. And these were the words she heard exchanged between you and your brother, as you slowly passed her:

Your brother said, "Is it really true that Mary Brading and her husband have gone to America?"

You laughed, (as if the question amused you,) and answered, "Quite true!"

"How long will they be away?" your brother asked next.

"As long as they live," you answered, with another laugh.

By this time you had passed beyond Nancy Connell's hearing. She owns to having followed your horses a few steps, to hear what was said next. She looked particularly at your brother. He took your reply seriously; he seemed to be quite astonished by it.

"Leave England, and settle in America!" he exclaimed. "Why should they do that?"

"Who can tell why?" you answered. "Mary Brading's husband is mad—and Mary Brading herself is not much better."

You touched your horse with the whip, and, in a moment more, you and your brother were out of my old nurse's hearing.

She wrote and told me, what I here tell you, by a recent mail. I have been thinking of those last words of yours in my leisure hours, more seriously than you would suppose. The end of it is that I take up my pen on behalf of my husband and myself, to tell you the story of our marriage, and the reason for our emigration to the United States of America.

It matters little or nothing, to him or to me, whether our friends in England think us both mad or not. Their opinions, hostile or favorable, are of no sort of importance to us. But you are an exception to the rule. In bygone days at school we were fast and firm friends; and—what weighs with me even more than this—you were heartily loved and admired by my dear mother. She spoke of you tenderly on her death-bed. Events have separated us of late years. But I cannot forget the old times; and I cannot feel indifferent to your opinion of me and of my husband—though an ocean does separate us, and though we are never likely to look on one another again. It is very foolish of me, I dare say, to take seriously to heart what you said in one of your thoughtless moments. I can only plead in excuse that I have gone through a great deal of suffering, and that I was always (as you may remember) a person of sensitive temperament, easily excited and easily depressed.

Enough of this! Do me the last favor I shall ever ask of you. Read what follows—and judge for yourself whether my husband and I are quite so mad as you were disposed to think us, when Nancy Connell heard you talking to your brother in Hyde Park.

II.

It is now more than a year since I went to Eastbourne, on the coast of Sussex, with my father and my brother James.

My brother had then, as we hoped, recovered from the effects of a fall in the hunting field. He complained, however, at times of pain in his head; and the doctors advised us to try the sea air. We removed to Eastbourne without a suspicion of the serious nature of the injury that he had received. For a few days, all went well. We liked the place; the air agreed with us; and we determined to prolong our residence for some weeks to come.

On our sixth day at the sea-side—a memorable day to me, for reasons which you have still to hear—my brother complained again of the old pain in his head. He and I went out together to try what exercise would do towards relieving him. We walked through the town to the fort at one end of it, and then followed a footpath running by the side of the sea, over a dreary waste of shingle, bounded at its inland extremity by the road to Hastings, and by the marshy country beyond.

We had left the fort at some little distance behind us. I was walking in front; and James was following me. He was talking as quietly as usual—when he suddenly stopped in the middle of a sentence. I turned round in surprise, and discovered my brother prostrate on the path, in convulsions terrible to see.

It was the first epileptic fit I had ever witnessed. My presence of mind entirely deserted me. I could only wring my hands in horror, and scream for help. No one appeared either from the direction of the fort, or of the high road. I was too far off, I suppose, to make myself heard. Looking ahead of me, along the path, I discovered to my infinite relief, the figure of a man running towards me. As he came nearer, I saw that he was, unmistakably, a gentleman—young, and eager to be of service to me.

"Pray compose yourself!" he said, after a look at my brother. "It is very dreadful to see; but it is not dangerous. We must wait until the convulsions are over and then I can help you."

He seemed to know so much about it that I thought he might be a medical man. I put the question to him plainly.

He colored and looked a little confused.

"I am not a doctor," he said. "I happen to have seen persons afflicted with epilepsy; and I have heard medical men say that it is useless to interfere until the fit is over. See!" he added, "your brother is quieter already. He will soon feel a sense of relief which will more than compensate him for what he has suffered. I will help him to get to the fort—and, once there, we can send for a carriage to take him home."

In five minutes more we were on our way to the fort—the stranger supporting my brother as attentively and tenderly as if he had been an old friend. When the carriage had been obtained he insisted on accompanying us to our own door, on the chance that his services might still be of some use. He left us, asking permission to call and inquire after James' health the next day. A more modest, gentle, and unassuming person I never met with. He not only excited my warmest gratitude; he interested me at my first meeting with him.

I lay some stress on the impression which this young man produced on me—why, you will soon find out.

The next day the stranger paid his promised visit of inquiry. His card, which he sent up stairs, informed us that his name was Roland Cameron. My father—who is not easily pleased—took a liking to him at once. His visit was prolonged, at our request. He said just enough about himself to satisfy us that we were receiving a person who was at least of equal rank with ourselves. Born in England, of a Scotch family, he had lost both his parents. Not long since, he had inherited a fortune from one of his uncles. It struck us as a little strange that he spoke of this fortune with a marked change to melancholy in his voice and his manner. The subject was, for some inconceivable reason, evidently distasteful to him. Rich as he was, he acknowledged that he led a simple and solitary life. He had little taste for society, and no sympathies in common with the average young men of his age. But he had his own harmless pleasures and occupations; and past sorrow and suffering had taught him not to expect too much from life. All this was said modestly, with a winning charm of look and voice which indescribably attracted me. His personal appearance aided the favorable impression which his manner and his conversation produced. He was of the middle height, lightly and firmly built; his complexion pale; his hands and feet small and finely shaped; his brown hair curling naturally; his eyes large and dark, with an occasional indecision in their expression which was far from being an objection to them, to my taste. It seemed to harmonize with an occasional indecision in his talk; proceeding, as I was inclined to think, from some passing confusion in his thoughts which it always cost him a little effort to discipline and overcome. Does it surprise you to find how closely I observed a man who was only a chance acquaintance, at my first interview with him? Or do your suspicions enlighten you, and do you say to yourself, She has fallen in love with Mr. Roland Cameron at first sight? I may plead in my own defense that I was not quite romantic enough to go that length. But I own I waited for his next visit with an impatience which was new to me in my experience of my sober self. And, worse still, when the day came, I changed my dress three times, before my newly-developed vanity was satisfied with the picture which the looking-glass presented to me of myself!

In a fortnight more my father and my brother began to look on the daily companionship of our new friend as one of the settled institutions of their lives. In a fortnight more Mr. Roland Cameron and I—though we neither of us ventured to acknowledge it—were as devotedly in love with each other as two young people could well be. Ah, what a delightful time it was, and how cruelly soon our happiness came to an end!

During the brief interval which I have just described, I observed certain peculiarities in Roland Cameron's conduct which perplexed and troubled me, when my mind was busy with him in my lonely moments.

For instance, he was subject to the strangest lapses into silence when he and I were talking together. At these times his eyes assumed a weary, absent look, and his mind seemed to wander away—far from the conversation and far from me. He was perfectly unaware of his own infirmity; he fell into it unconsciously, and came out of it unconsciously. If I noticed that he had not been attending to me, or if I asked why he had been silent, he was completely at a loss to comprehend what I meant. I puzzled and distressed him. What he was thinking of in these pauses of silence, it was impossible to guess. His face, at other times singularly mobile and expressive, became almost a perfect blank. Had he suffered some terrible shock, at some past period of his life? and had his mind never quite recovered it? I longed to ask him the question, and yet I shrank from doing it. I was so sadly afraid of distressing him; or, to put it in plainer words, I was so truly and so tenderly fond of him.

Then, again, though he was ordinarily, I sincerely believe, the most gentle and most lovable of men, there were occasions when he would surprise me by violent outbreaks of temper, excited by the merest trifles. A dog barking suddenly at his heels, or a boy throwing stones in the road, or an importunate shopkeeper trying to make him purchase something that he did not want, would throw him into a frenzy of rage which was, without exaggeration, really frightful to see. He always apologized for these outbreaks, in terms which showed that he was sincerely ashamed of his own violence. But he could never succeed in controlling himself. The lapses into passion, like the lapses into silence, took him into their own possession, and did with him; for the time being, just what they pleased.

One more example of Roland's peculiarities, and I have done. The strangeness of his conduct, in this case, was noticed by my father and my brother as well as by me.

When Roland was with us in the evening, whether he came to dinner or to tea, he invariably left us exactly at 9 o'clock. Try as we might to persuade him to stay longer, he always politely but positively refused. Even I had no influence over him in this matter. When I pressed him to remain—though it cost him an effort—he still retired exactly as the clock struck 9. He gave no reason for this strange proceeding; he only said that it was a habit of his, and begged us to indulge him in it, without asking for an explanation. My father and my brother (being men) succeeded in controlling their curiosity. For my part (being a woman) every day that passed only made me more and more eager to penetrate the mystery. I privately resolved to choose my time, when Roland was in a particularly accessible humor, and then to appeal to him for the explanation which he had hitherto refused, as a special favor to myself.

In two days more I found my opportunity.

Some friends of ours, who had joined us at Eastbourne, proposed a picnic party to the famous neighboring cliff called Beachey Head. We accepted the invitation. The day was lovely, and the gypsy dinner was, as usual, infinitely preferable (for once in a way) to a formal dinner in-doors. Towards evening our little assembly separated into parties of twos and threes to explore the neighborhood. Roland and I found ourselves together, as a matter of course. We were happy, and we were alone. Was it the right or the wrong time to ask the fatal question? I am not able to decide; I only know that I asked it.

III.

"Mr. Cameron," I said, "will you make allowances for a weak woman?—and will you tell me something that I am dying to know?"

He walked straight into the trap—with that entire absence of ready wit or small suspicion (I leave you to choose the right phrase) which is so much like men, and so little like women.

"Of course, I will!" he answered.

"Then tell me," I asked, "why you always insist on leaving us at 9 o'clock?"

He started, and looked at me—so sadly, so reproachfully—that I would have given everything I possessed to recall the rash words that had just passed my lips.

"If I consent to tell you," he replied—after a momentary struggle with himself—"will you let me put a question to you first?—and will you promise to answer it?"

I gave him my promise, and waited eagerly for what was coming next.

"Miss Brading," he said, "tell me honestly—do you think I am mad?"

It was impossible to laugh at him; he spoke those strange words seriously—sternly, I might almost say.

"No such thought ever entered my head," I answered.

He looked at me very earnestly.

"You say that, on your word of honor?"

"On my word of honor."

I answered with perfect sincerity; and I evidently satisfied him that I had spoken the truth. He took my hand, and lifted it gratefully to his lips.

"Thank you," he said simply. "You encourage me to tell you a very sad story."

"Your own story?" I asked.

"My own story. Let me begin by telling you why I persist in leaving your house, always at the same early hour. Whenever I go out, I am bound by a promise to the person with whom I am living at Eastbourne, to return at a quarter past nine o'clock."

"The person with whom you are living?" I repeated. "You are living at a boarding-house, are you not?"

"I am living, Miss Brading, under the care of a doctor who keeps an asylum for the insane. He has taken a house for some of his wealthier patients, at the sea-side; and he allows me my liberty in the day time, on condition that I faithfully perform my promise at night. It is a quarter of an hour's walk from your house to the doctor's; and it is a rule that the patients retire at half-past nine o'clock."

Here was the mystery which had so sorely perplexed me, revealed at last! The disclosure literally struck me speechless. Unconsciously and instinctively I drew back from him a few steps. He fixed his sad eyes on me with a touching look of entreaty.

"Don't shrink away from me!" he said. "*You* don't think I am mad."

I was too confused and distressed to know what to say—and, at the same time, I was too fond of him not to answer that appeal. I took his hand and pressed it in silence. He turned his head aside for a moment. I thought I saw a tear on his cheek. I felt his hand close tremblingly on mine. He mastered himself with surprising resolution; he spoke with perfect composure when he looked at me again.

"Do you care to know my story?" he asked, "after what I have just told you?"

"I am eager to hear it," I answered. "You don't know how I feel for you. I am too distressed to be able to express myself in words."

"You are the kindest and dearest of women!" he said, with the utmost fervor, and at the same time with the utmost respect.

We sat down together in a grassy hollow of the cliff, with our faces towards the grand, gray sea. The daylight was beginning to fade, as I heard the story which made me Roland Cameron's wife.

IV.

"My mother died when I was an infant in arms," he began. "My father, from my earliest to my latest recollections, was always hard towards me. I have been told that I was an odd child, with strange ways of my own. My father detested anything that was strongly marked, anything out of the ordinary way in the characters and habits of the persons about him. He himself lived (as the phrase is) by line and rule, and he determined to make his son follow his example. I was subjected to severe discipline at school, and I was carefully watched afterwards at college. Looking back on my early life, I can see no traces of happiness. I can find no tokens of sympathy. Sad submission to a hard destiny, weary wayfaring over unfriendly roads—such is the story of my life from ten years old to twenty.

I passed one Autumn vacation at the Cumberland Lakes—and there I met by accident with a young French lady. The result of that meeting decided my whole after life.

She filled the position of nursery governess in the house of a wealthy Englishman. I had frequent opportunities of seeing her. We took an innocent pleasure in each other's society. Her little experience of life was strangely like mine; there was a perfect sympathy of thought and feeling between us. We loved, or thought we loved. I was not twenty-one, and she was not eighteen, when I asked her to be my wife.

I can understand my folly now, and can laugh at it or lament over it as the humor moves me. And yet, I can't help pitying myself, when I look back at myself at that time—I was so young, so hungry for a little sympathy, so weary of my empty, friendless life. Well! everything is comparative in this world. I was soon to regret, bitterly to regret, that friendless life, wretched as it was.

The poor girl's employer discovered our attachment, through his wife. He at once communicated with my father.

My father had but one word to say—he insisted on my going abroad and leaving it to him to release me from my absurd engagement, in my absence. I answered him that I should be of age in a few months, and that I was determined to marry the girl. He gave me three days to reconsider that resolution. I held to my resolution. In a week afterwards I was declared insane by two medical men, and I was placed by my father in a lunatic asylum.

Was it an act of insanity for the son of a gentleman, with great expectations before him, to propose marriage to a nursery governess? I declare, as heaven is my witness, I know of no other act of mine which could justify my father, and justify the doctors, in placing me under restraint.

I was three years in that asylum. It was officially reported that the air did not agree with me. I was removed, for two years more, to another asylum, in a remote part of England. For the five best years of my life I have been herded with madmen—and my reason has survived it. The impression I produce on you, on your father, on your brother, on all our friends at this picnic, is that I am as reasonable as the rest of my fellow-creatures. Am I rushing to a hasty conclusion when I assert myself to be now, and always to have been, a sane man?

At the end of my five years of arbitrary imprisonment in a free country, happily for me—I am ashamed to say it, but I must speak the truth—happily for me, my merciless father died. His trustees, to whom I was now consigned, felt some pity for me. They could not take the responsibility of granting me my freedom. But they placed me under the care of a surgeon, who received me into his private residence, and who allowed me free exercise in the open air.

A year's trial of this new mode of life satisfied the surgeon, and satisfied every one else who took the smallest interest in me, that I was perfectly fit to enjoy my liberty. I was freed from all restraint, and was permitted to reside with a near relative of mine, in that very Lake country which had been the scene of my fatal meeting with the French girl, six years before.

PART THE SECOND.

V.

I lived happily in the house of my relative, satisfied with the ordinary pursuits of a country gentleman. Time had long since cured me of my boyish infatuation for the nursery governess. I could revisit with perfect composure the paths along which we had walked, the lake on which we had sailed together. Hearing by chance that she was married in her own country, I could wish her all possible happiness, with the sober kindness of a disinterested friend. What a strange thread of irony runs through the texture of the simplest human life! The early love for which I had sacrificed and suffered so much was now revealed to me, in its true colors, as a boy's passing fancy—nothing more!

Three years of peaceful freedom passed; freedom which, on the uncontradicted testimony of respectable witnesses, I never abused. Well! that long and happy interval, like all intervals, came to its end—and then the great misfortune of my life fell upon me. One of my uncles died and left me inheritor of his whole fortune. I alone, to the exclusion of the other heirs, now received, not only the large income derived from the estates, but seventy thousand pounds in ready money as well.

The vile calumny which had asserted me to be mad was now revived by the wretches who were interested in stepping between me and my inheritance. A year ago I was sent back again to the asylum in which I had been last imprisoned. The pretense for confining me was found in an 'act of violence' (as it was called) which I had committed in a momentary outbreak of anger, and which it was acknowledged had led to no serious results. Having got me into the asylum, the conspirators proceeded to complete their work. A Commission in Lunacy was issued against me. It was held by one Commissioner, without a jury, and without the presence of a lawyer to assert my interests. By one man's decision I was declared to be of unsound mind. The custody of my person, as well as the management of my estates, was confided to men chosen from among the conspirators who had declared me to be mad. I am here through the favor of the proprietor of the asylum, who has given me my holiday at the seaside, and who humanely trusts me with my liberty, as you see. At barely thirty years old, I am refused the free use of my money, and the free management of my affairs. At barely thirty years old, I am officially declared to be a lunatic for life."

VI.

He paused; his head sank on his breast; his story was told.

I have repeated his words as nearly as I can remember them; but I can give no idea of the modest and touching resignation with which he spoke. To say that I pitied him with my whole heart is to say nothing. I loved him with my whole heart, and I may acknowledge it now.

"Oh, Mr. Cameron," I said as soon as I could trust myself to speak, "can nothing be done to help you? Is there no hope?"

"There is always hope," he answered without raising his head. "I have to thank *you*, Miss Brading, for teaching me that."

"I am glad to hear it," I said. "How have I taught you to hope?"

"You have brightened my dreary life. When I am with you all my bitter remembrances leave me. I am a happy man again, and a happy man can always hope. I dream now of finding what I have never yet had—a dear and devoted friend who will rouse the energy that has sunk in me under the martyrdom that I have endured. Why do I submit to the loss of my rights and my liberty without an effort to recover them? I was alone in the world until I met with you. I had no kind hand to raise me; no kind voice to encourage me. Shall I ever find the hand? Shall I ever hear the voice? When I am with you the hope that you have taught me answers, Yes. When I am by myself the old despair comes back, and says, No."

He lifted his head for the first time. If I had not understood what his words meant, his look would have enlightened me. The tears came into my eyes; my heart heaved and fluttered wildly; my hands mechanically tore up and scattered the grass round me. The silence became unendurable. I spoke, hardly knowing what I was saying; tearing faster and faster at the poor harmless grass, as if my whole business in life was to pull up the greatest quantity in the shortest possible space of time!

"We have only known each other a little while," I said, "and a woman is but a weak ally in such a terrible position as yours. But useless as I may be, count on me now and always as your friend——"

He moved close to me before I could say more, and took my hand. He murmured in my ear:

"May I count on you, one day, as the nearest and dearest friend of all? Will you forgive me, Mary, if I own that I love you? You have taught me to love, as you have taught me to hope. It is in your power to lighten my hard lot. *You* can recompense me for all that I have suffered; *you* can rouse me to struggle for my freedom and my rights. Be the good angel of my life. Forgive me, love me, rescue me—be my wife!"

I don't know how it happened. I found myself in his arms—and I answered him in a kiss. Taking all the circumstances into consideration, I dare say I was guilty, in accepting him, of the rashest act that ever a woman committed. Very good. I didn't care then—I don't care now. I was then, and I am now, the happiest woman living!

VII.

It was necessary that either he or I should tell my father of what had passed between us. On reflection, I thought it best that I should make the disclosure. The day after the picnic I repeated to my father Roland's melancholy narrative, as a necessary preface to the announcement that I had promised to be Roland's wife.

My father saw the obvious objections to the marriage. He warned me of the imprudence which I contemplated committing in the strongest terms. Our prospect of happiness, if we were married, would depend entirely on our capacity to legally supersede the proceedings of the lunacy commission. Success in this arduous undertaking was, to say the least of it, uncertain. The commonest prudence pointed to the propriety of delaying the marriage until the doubtful experiment had been put to the proof.

This reasoning was unanswerable. It was, nevertheless, completely thrown away upon me

When did a woman in love ever listen to reason? I believe there is no instance of it on record. My father's wise words of caution had no chance against Roland's fervent entreaties. The days of his residence at Eastbourne were drawing to a close. If I let him return to the asylum an unmarried man, months, years perhaps, might pass before our union could take place. Could I expect him, could I expect any man, to endure that cruel separation, that unrelieved suspense? His mind had been sorely tried already; his mind might give way under it. These were the arguments that carried weight with them in my judgment. I was of age, and free to act as I pleased. You are welcome, if you like, to consider me the most foolish and the most obstinate of women. In sixteen days from the date of the picnic Roland and I were privately married at Eastbourne.

My father—more grieved than angry, poor man—declined to be present at the ceremony; in justice to himself. My brother gave me away at the altar.

Roland and I spent the afternoon of the wedding day and the earlier part of the evening together. At nine o'clock he returned to the doctor's house, exactly as usual; having previously explained to me that he was in the power of the Court of Chancery, and that until we succeeded in setting aside the proceedings of the lunacy commission, there was a serious necessity for keeping the marriage strictly secret. My husband and I kissed, and said good-by till to-morrow, as the clock struck the hour. I little thought, while I looked after him from the street door, that months on months were to pass before I saw Roland again.

A hurried note from my husband reached me the next morning. Our marriage had been discovered, (we never could tell by whom,) and we had been betrayed to the doctor. Roland was then on his way back to the asylum. He had been warned that force would be used if he resisted. Knowing that resistance would be interpreted, in his case, as a new outbreak of madness, he had wisely submitted. "I have made the sacrifice," the letter concluded; "it is now for you to help me. Attack the Commission in Lunacy—and be quick about it!"

We lost no time in preparing for the attack. On the day when I received the news of our misfortune, we left Eastbourne for London, and at once took measures to obtain the best legal advice.

My dear father—though I was far from deserving his kindness—entered into the matter heart and soul. In due course of time we presented a petition to the Lord Chancellor, praying that the decision of the Lunacy Commission might be set aside.

We supported our petition by quoting the evidence of Roland's friends and neighbors, during his three years' residence in the Lake country as a free man. These worthy people (being summoned before the Lunacy Commission) had one and all agreed that he was, as to their judgment and experience, perfectly quiet, harmless, and sane. Many of them had gone out shooting with him. Others had often accompanied him in sailing excursions on the lake. Do people trust a madman with a gun, and with the management of a boat? As to the "act of violence," which the heirs at law and the next of kin had made the means of imprisoning Roland in the madhouse, it amounted to this. He had lost his temper, and had knocked a man down who had offended him. Very wrong, no doubt, but if *that* is a proof of madness, what thousands of lunatics are still at large! Another instance produced to prove his insanity was still more absurd. It was solemnly declared that he had put an image of the Virgin Mary in his boat when he went out on his sailing excursions! I have seen the image; it was a very beautiful work of art. Was Roland mad to admire it, and take it with him? His religious convictions leaned toward Catholicism. If he betrayed insanity in adorning his boat with an image of the Virgin Mary, what is the mental condition of most of the ladies in Christendom, who wear the cross as an ornament round their necks? We advanced these arguments in our petition after quoting the evidence of the witnesses. And, more than this, we even went the length of admitting, as an act of respect to the court, that my poor husband might be eccentric in some of his opinions and habits. But we put it to the authorities whether better results might not be expected from placing him under the care of a wife who loved him, and whom he loved, than from shutting him up in an asylum among incurable madmen as his companions for life.

Such was our petition, so far as I am able to describe it.

The decision rested with the Lords Justices. They decided against us.

Turning a deaf ear to our witnesses and our arguments, these merciless lawyers declared that the doctor's individual assertion of my husband's insanity was enough for them. They considered Roland's comfort to be sufficiently provided for in the asylum, with an allowance of seven hundred pounds a year, and to the asylum they consigned him for the rest of his days.

So far as I was concerned, the result of this infamous judgment was to deprive me of the position of Roland's wife; no lunatic being capable of contracting marriage by law. So far as my husband was concerned, the result may be best stated in the language of a popular newspaper which published an article on the case. "It is possible," said the article—I wish I could personally thank the man who wrote it—"for the Court of Chancery to take a man who has a large fortune, and is in the prime of life, but is a little touched in the head, and make a monk of him, and then report to itself that the comfort and happiness of the lunatic have been effectually provided for at the expenditure of seven hundred pounds a year."

Roland was determined, however, that they should *not* make a monk of him, and, you may rely upon it, so was I.

But one alternative was left to us. The authority of the Court of Chancery (within its jurisdiction) is the most despotic authority on the face of the earth. Our one hope was in taking to flight. The price of our liberty, as citizens of England, was exile from our native country, and the entire abandonment of Roland's fortune. We accepted those hard conditions. Hospitable America offered us a refuge, beyond the reach of mad-doctors and Lords Justices. To hospitable America our hearts turned as to our second country. The serious question was, How were we to get there?

We had attempted to correspond, and had failed. Our letters had been discovered, and seized, by the proprietor of the asylum. Fortunately we had taken the precaution of writing in a "cipher" of Roland's invention, which he had taught me before our marriage. Though our letters were illegible, our purpose was suspected as a matter of course, and a watch was kept on my husband, night and day.

Foiled in our first effort at making arrangements secretly for our flight, we continued our correspondence (still in cipher) by means of advertisements in the newspapers. This second attempt was discovered in its turn. Roland was refused permission to subscribe to the newspapers, and was forbidden to enter the reading-room of the asylum.

These tyrannical prohibitions came too late. Our plans had already been communicated, we understood each other, and we had now only to bide our time. We had arranged that my brother and a friend of his, on whose discretion we could thoroughly rely, should take it in turns to watch every evening for a given time at an appointed meeting place, three miles distant from the asylum. The spot had been carefully chosen. It was on the bank of a lonely stream, and close to the outskirts of a thick wood. A waterproof knapsack, containing a change of clothes, a false beard and wig, and some biscuits and preserved meats, were hidden in a hollow tree. My brother and his friend always took their fishing-rods with them, and presented themselves as engaged in the innocent occupation of angling to any chance strangers who might pass within sight of them. On one occasion the proprietor of the asylum himself rode by my brother on the opposite bank of the stream, and asked politely if he had had good sport!

For a fortnight these stanch allies of ours relieved each other regularly on their watch—and no signs of the fugitive appeared. On the fifteenth evening, just as the twilight was changing into night, and just as my brother (whose turn it was) had decided on leaving the place, Roland suddenly joined him on the bank of the stream.

Without wasting a moment in words, the two at once entered the wood, and took the knapsack from its place of shelter in the hollow tree. In ten minutes more, my husband was dressed in a suit of workman's clothes, and was further disguised in the wig and beard. The two then set forth down the course of the stream, keeping in the shadow of the wood until the night had fallen and the darkness hid them. The night was cloudy; there was no moon. After walking two miles, or a little more, they altered their course, and made boldly for the high road to Manchester, entering on it at a point some thirty miles distant from the city.

On their way from the wood, Roland described the manner in which he had effected his escape.

The story was simple enough. He had assumed to be suffering from nervous illness, and had requested to have his meals in his own room. For the first fortnight the two men appointed to wait upon him in succession, week by week, were both more than his match in strength. The third man employed, at the beginning of the third week, was physically a less formidable person than his predecessors. Seeing this, Roland decided, when evening came, on committing another "act of violence." In plain words, he sprang upon the keeper waiting on him in his room, and gagged and bound the man. This done he laid the unlucky keeper (face to the wall) on his own bed, covered with his own cloak, so that any one entering the room might suppose that he was lying down to rest. He had previously taken the precaution to remove the sheets from the bed, and he had now only to tie them together to escape by the window of his room, situated on the upper floor of the house. The sun was setting, and the inmates of the asylum were then at tea. After narrowly missing discovery by one of the laborers employed in the grounds, he had climbed the garden inclosure, and had dropped on the other side—a free man!

Arrived on the high road to Manchester my husband and my brother parted.

Roland, who was an excellent walker, set forth on his way to Manchester on foot. He had food in his knapsack, and he proposed to walk some twelve or fifteen miles on the road to the city before he stopped at any town or village to rest. My brother, who was physically unable to accompany him, returned to the place in which I was then residing, to tell me the good news.

By the first train the next morning I traveled to Manchester, and took a lodging in a suburb of the city known to my husband. A prim, smoky little square was situated in the immediate neighborhood, and we had arranged that whichever of us first arrived in Manchester should walk round that square, between 12 and 1 in the afternoon, and between 6 and 7 in the evening. In the evening I kept my appointment. A dusty, footsore man, in shabby clothes, with a hideous beard, and a knapsack on his back, met me at my first walk round. He smiled as I looked at him. Ah! I knew that smile through all disguises! In spite of the Court of Chancery and the Lords Justices, I was in my husband's arms once more!

We lived quietly in our retreat for a month. During that time (as I heard by letters from my brother) nothing that money and cunning could do toward discovering Roland was left untried by the proprietor of the asylum, and by the persons acting with him. But where is the cunning which can trace a man, who, escaping at night in disguise, has not trusted himself to a railway or a carriage, and who takes refuge in a great city in which he has no friends? At the end of our month in Manchester, we traveled northward, crossed the Channel to Ireland, and passed a pleasant fortnight in Dublin. Leaving this again, we made our way to Cork and Queenstown, and embarked from that latter place among a crowd of steerage passengers in a steam-ship bound for America.

My story is told. I am writing these lines from a farm in the west of the United States. Our neighbors may be homely enough, but the roughest of them is kinder to us than a mad-doctor or a Lord Justice. Roland is happy in those agricultural pursuits, which have always been favorite pursuits with him; and I am happy with Roland. Our sole resources consist of my humble little fortune, inherited from my dear mother. After deducting our traveling expenses, the sum total amounts to between seven and eight hundred pounds; and this, as we find, is amply sufficient to start us well in the new life that we have chosen. We expect my father and my brother to pay us a visit next Summer; and I think it just possible that they may find our family circle increased by the presence of a new member in long clothes. Are there no compensations here for exile from England and the loss of a fortune? *We* think there are. But then, my dear Miss Anstell, "Mary Brading's husband is mad; and Mary Brading herself is not much better."

If you feel inclined to alter this opinion, and if you remember our old days at school as tenderly as I remember them, write and tell me so. Your letter will be forwarded if you send it to the inclosed address at New-York.

In the meantime, the moral of our story seems to be worth serious consideration. A certain Englishman legally inherits a large fortune. At the time of his inheritance he has been living as a free man for three years—without once abusing his freedom, and with the express sanction of the medical superintendent who has had experience and charge of him. His next of kin and heirs at law (who are left out of the fortune) look with covetous eyes at the money, and determine to get the management and the ultimate possession of it. Assisted by a doctor, whose honesty and capacity must be taken on trust, these interested persons, in this nineteenth century of progress, can lawfully imprison their relative for life in a country which calls itself free, and which declares that its justice is equally administered to all alike.

NOTE.—The reader is informed that this story is founded, in all essential particulars, on a case which actually occurred in England eight years since.

W. C.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON AT HOME.—Paris, October, 1860.—I went to Saint Cloud yesterday, where I breakfasted almost tête-à-tête with the Emperor, the Empress, and "Monsieur fils," as they say at Lyons. I talked a long while with the Emperor, principally of ancient history and Cæsar. He surprises me by the ease with which he comprehends erudite subjects, for which he has only recently acquired the taste. The Empress related some curious anecdotes of her journey to Corsica. The Bishop spoke to her of a bandit named Bosio, a thoroughly honest youth, whom the counsels of a woman had driven to commit several little murders. He is pursued for some months, but useless women and children suspected of carrying him food are thrown into prison, but to lay hands on him is impossible. Her Majesty, who has read a certain romance, became interested in this man, and said she should be very glad if he could be enabled to leave the island and go to Africa or elsewhere, where he might become a good soldier and an honest man. "Ah! Madame," said the Bishop, "will you allow me to have this told to him?" "How, Monseigneur, you know where he is?" General rule: the most worthless fellow in Corsica is always related to the most honest man. It greatly surprised the imperial party that they should have been asked for a prodigious number of favors, (*grâces,*) but not for a sou; so the Empress returns full of enthusiasm.—*Merimée's Letters to an Incognita, (Bric-a-Brac Series.)*

FIRST APPEARANCE OF MASTER BETTY IN LONDON.—Nothing could exceed the expectancy with which he was waited in London. Saturday, Dec. 1, 1804, was the certainly remarkable day chosen for his appearance. By ten o'clock in the morning a crowd of persons was already parading Bow street and the colonades of Covent Garden, and before one o'clock there was a line of people at the doors of the theatre. Before evening the line was stretching in long, impenetrable columns beyond Bow street into Drury lane. As the hour for opening drew near there were shrieks, and crushing, and fainting; when the crowd was admitted the house was filled in a few moments. Notwithstanding, there was still a pressure forward from vast masses struggling to make their way in, until a force of soldiers drew up before the doors and saved the crowd within from being overwhelmed. As Cowper sings:

"The theatre, too small, did suffocate
Its squeezed contents, and more than it admitted
Did sigh at their exclusion, and return
Ungratified; for Betty there, the *Boy*,
Did strut and storm and straddle, stamp and stare,
And show the world how Garrick did not act."

The pit was nearly two-thirds filled by gentlemen who paid box-price, rushed in, and leaped over. When this was filled these unplaced intruders lawlessly fixed themselves in the seats of others who had secured them weeks before, and there defied the owners and their remonstrances. Box-keepers and police were called, but, grown desperate, the intruders held their ground by main force, and with indescribable effrontery compounded for their usurpation by allowing a few ladies into the front seats. The pit was like a surging sea, and more than twenty persons, overcome by the heat and crush, had to be dragged up into the boxes, as into a boat, to be thence transported into the lobbies. As some relief, the curtain was raised a foot or so, thus allowing a current of air to blow over the pit. It was stated that some charitable ladies in the boxes passed the whole evening in fanning some exhausted gentlemen friends in the pit. Loud shrieks would occasionally rise from the same place, and hands were seen to be lifted up as if imploring aid and relief. At last some order was restored, and Charles Kemble came out to speak an apropos prologue, but would not be listened to, so he withdrew and the play began. The actors were then ordered off, and the prologue called for, which was again delivered in a Babel of noises. The first act of the play—which was the ranting, raging "Barbarossa,"—was got through with the same confusion, the prodigy not having to appear in it. Then came the expected moment. Mr. Boaden, who was present, describes the scene: "At length, dressed as a slave, in white-linen pantaloons, a short, close, russet jacket, trimmed with sable, and a turban hat or cap, at the command of the tyrant, on came the desire of all eyes, Master William Henry West Betty. With the sagacity of an old stager, I walked quietly into the house at the end of the first act, made my way into the lobby of the first circle, planted myself at the back of one of the boxes, outside, and saw him make his bow, and never stirred till the curtain fell at the end of the play. I had a good glass, and saw him perfectly. He was a fair, pleasing youth, well formed, and remarkably graceful. The first thing that struck me was, that it was passion for the profession that made him an actor; he was doing what he loved to do, and put his whole force into it. The next thing that I felt was, that he had amazing docility, and great aptitude in catching what he was taught; he could convey passions which he had never felt, nor seen in operation but upon the stage. Grace, energy, fire, vehemence, were his own—the understanding was of a maturer brain. He seemed, however, to think all he said; and had he been taught to pronounce with accuracy, there was nothing beyond his obvious requisites for the profession."—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

FACIAL ANOMALIES.—I was once sitting in a cool underground saloon at Leipsic, while without people were ready to die from the heat, when a new guest entered and took a seat opposite to me. The sweat rolled in great drops down his face, and he was kept busy with his handkerchief, till at last he found relief in the exclamation, "Fearfully hot!" I watched him attentively as he called for a cool drink, for I expected every moment that he would fall from his chair in a fit of apoplexy. The man must have noticed that I was observing him, for he turned toward me suddenly, saying, "I am a curious sort of person, am I not?" "Why?" I asked. "Because I perspire only on the right side." And so it was; his right cheek and the right half of his forehead were as hot as fire, while the left side of his face bore not a trace of perspiration. I had never seen the like, and, in my astonishment, was about to enter into conversation with him regarding this physiological curiosity, when his neighbor on the left broke in with the remark, "Then we are the opposites and counterparts of each other, for I perspire only on the left side." This, too, was the fact. So the pair took seats opposite to each other, and shook hands like two men who had just found each his other half. "Well! this makes an end of natural history," exclaimed another guest, who hitherto had quietly gazed on this strange performance as though it were a play;

from the shore, and we may fancy the sentimental philosopher watching dry-eyed, while the people wept, resolving what he could make out of it. Virginia came out of it. The Captain's pride becomes the maiden's modesty; an imaginary Paul battles with the waves; an imaginary mother sinks into a premature grave (there was a real mother, but she married three times after the disaster); and a whole crowd of the most beautiful sentiments were evoked from the incident in his seething brain when he got back to France, and found time to put them together.—*Belgravia.*

LOVE'S AFTERMATH.

It was late Summer, and the grass again
Had grown knee-deep; we stood, my wife and I,
A while in silence where the stream runs by;
Sadly we listened to a plaintive strain
Sung by a fair maid to a happy swain;
Ah, me! dead days remembered made us sigh,
And brought the tear-drop to my wife's blue eye.
"If Spring be past," I said, "shall love remain?"

She moved aside—yet soon she answered me;
And her gaze turned responsive to mine own;
"Spring-days are gone, and yet the grass we see
Unto a goodly crop again hath grown;
Dear love, just so love's aftermath may be
A nobler growth than e'er Spring-days have known."
—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

FIGHT BETWEEN THE CLASSICALISTS AND THE ROMANTICISTS.—Hugo wrote "Hernani," which was accepted by the director of the Comédie Française, to the intense disgust of every person in the establishment, from the sociétaire to the scene-shifter. The heroine was cast to the celebrated Mlle. Mars, who tortured the author during the rehearsals by all kinds of frivolous objections and suggestions, until he frightened her into silence by threatening to take away the part. Out of the theatre the actors worked unceasingly to make its condemnation a foregone conclusion. They caricatured it in the *salons*, and recited garbled versions of the most critical scenes; they even supplied the Vaudeville with materials for an anticipative parody. Nor did the author's troubles end here; the censor objected to certain passages which Hugo positively refused to suppress. At one time the dispute threatened the production of the play, but at last the Government, perhaps considering it scarcely prudent to repeat the case of "Marion Delorme," reluctantly let it pass. In the meantime the excitement of Paris was tremendous and increasing; the demand for seats far surpassed all powers of supply; people of the highest distinction overwhelmed Hugo with letters begging and praying for places, offering fabulous prices even to be admitted to the rehearsals. Although he firmly refused all assistance from the hired *claqueurs*, who afterward fully revenged themselves by hissing others of his pieces, he did not reject the proffered help of his fast friends *les Bohêmes*, whose bitter enemies of the classicalists. Red tickets marked "Hiero" were distributed among these, and by one o'clock in the afternoon of the night of performance there assembled about the doors of the "Française" one of the strangest and most motley crowds that ever astonished Parisian eyes. Men with shaggy, untrimmed beards, with long dishevelled hair floating wildly about their necks and shoulders; dressed in every conceivable style and age of costume except that of the day—gaudy, eccentric, shabby, and even ragged—resplendent waistcoats of crimson satin, seedy trousers, dilapidated boots, Spanish cloaks, brigand hats. Horror-stricken and indignant at the sight of the barbarous horde which had invaded their classic precincts, the actors mounted to the roof and cried down upon their heads all the sweepings and garbage of the theatre, hoping to provoke them to a riot, and thereby obtain the assistance of the Police to remove the obnoxious invaders. But under all this fire of dirt, cabbage-stumps, and rotten fruit *les Bohêmes* kept their temper. At 3 o'clock the doors were opened for their admission; they were given the orchestra, second gallery, and all the pit seats but fifty. They brought their dinners in their pockets, bread, sausages, onions, &c., and, being escorted in their places, quietly proceeded to discuss these savory viands; the repast was not finished when the doors were opened to the public, and the whole house was redolent with the scent of garlic and other abominations to polite noses. The theatre was soon crowded from floor to ceiling—one blaze of splendid dress and jewelry. But Mlle. Mars was furious; the appearance and perfume of *les Bohêmes* had filled her with disgust, and there was not a super who did not share her feelings. The first act passed off quietly; there were a few hisses during the second and third, but they were quickly drowned by the applause of the pit. At the end of the fourth act a publisher rushed round to the stage door in hot haste, insisted upon seeing the author; offered him five—six—eight—ten thousand francs for the play; dragged him into a tobacconist's shop, and then and there obtained the copyright for the last-named sum. When the curtain fell upon the fifth act a perfect hurricane of applause burst from the audience. The success was complete. And now Mlle. Mars was all graciousness—the actors were all obsequiousness. But the classicalists were not to be thus beaten; the next night they assembled in strong force, and then the battle began in earnest. For forty-five nights "Hernani" was played amid groans, hisses, derisive laughter, slamming of doors; the spectators turned their backs upon the stage, read, conversed in loud tones, while the actors encouraged this hostility by winks and signs of intelligence. The newspapers, except the *Journal des Debats*, attacked it furiously. Nevertheless the pecuniary results were magnificent, and it was only withdrawn when Mademoiselle Mars, weary of the strife, insisted upon being allowed a holiday. Not only in Paris, but throughout the provinces the war of the schools raged with equal fierceness; duels even were fought, in which men lost their lives. Eight years afterward this play was reproduced at the same theatre, and was received with general approbation. "How different it is now!" remarked a person; "he has altered every line." "He has not altered one," was the reply; "it is the taste which has altered."

Romanticism had conquered.

VICTOR HUGO'S LUCRETIA BORGIA.—After the revolution "Marion Delorme" was produced at the Porte St. Martin; but the classicalists mustered in sufficient force to mar its success. "Le Roi s'amuse" followed at the Française, was damned the first night, and its performance suspended by the censor. His next drama was "Lucrèce Borgia," at the Porte St. Martin, with Mme. Georges and Frederick Lemaître in *Lucrèce* and *Gennaro*. The success of this play was enormous; the theatre was illuminated nightly, and two municipal guards were required to regulate the carriages. The receipts of the first three performances amounted to the immense sum of 84,769 francs. When the curtain fell on the first night, Harel, the manager, rushed behind the scenes, his dress in disorder, his linen tumbled as though he had just come out of a desperate struggle. "Save my life, M. Hugo!" he cried. "They insist upon seeing you; they are stalking over the orchestra, and forcing their way on to the stage; you must appear, or they will break everything they lay hands upon." "M. Harel," replied the author, "I give the public my thoughts. I do not give it my person." Oh, if our own small fry of authors and scene-painters would only be so modest.—*Temple Bar.*

FRUIT CULTURE IN FLORIDA.—But very little capital is needed for the starting of a grove, and the rewards of a successful one are very great. Oranges sell at from $25 to $68 per thousand in Jacksonville, and are readily transportable to any of the Atlantic sea-ports. When the necessary dredging and building of canals has been accomplished, so that the Indian River may have an outlet via the St. John's, the North will be supplied with oranges of more delicate texture than any it has yet seen; and the number of groves along the river will be legion. The fitness of Florida for the growth of tropical and semi-tropical fruits is astonishing. Not only do the orange, the lemon, the lime, and the citron flourish there, but the peach, the grape, the fig, the pomegranate, the plum, all varieties of berries, the olive, the banana, and the pine-apple grow luxuriantly. Black Hamburg and White Muscat grapes fruit finely in the open air; the Concord and Scuppernong are grown in vast quantities. The guava, the tamarind, the wonderful alligator-pear, the plantain, the cocoanut and the date, the almond and the pecan, luxuriate in Southern Florida. We have within our boundaries a tropic land, rich and strange, which will in future years be inhabited all Winter long by thousands of families, and where beautiful towns, and perhaps cities, will spring up.—*Scribner's.*

ELOPEMENT OF LADY FLORENCE PAGET.—Nothing is talked of here, (London, July, 1864,) but the marriage of Lady Florence Paget, the beauty of London the last two seasons. It would be impossible to find a prettier face on a more delicate figure, too slight and small for my special taste. She was noted for her flirtations. Mr. Ellice's nephew, Mr. Chaplin, of whom you have often heard me speak, a tall young fellow of twenty-five, and with £25,000 per annum, fell in love with her. She trifled with him a long time, finally became engaged to him, and, it is said, accepted from him jewels and £6,000, with which to pay her mantua-maker's bills. The wedding-day was arranged, and last Friday they went together to the park and opera. On Saturday morning she left home alone, and proceeding to St. George's Church was married to Lord Hastings, a young man of her own age, very ugly, and possessed of a slight fault—a passion for cards and wine. After the ceremony they started for the country, and at the first station she wrote to her father, the Marquis of Anglesey: "Dear Papa: As I knew you would never consent to my marriage with Lord Hastings, I was wedded to him to-day. I remain yours," &c. She also wrote to Mr. Chaplin: "Dear Harry: When you receive this I shall be the wife of Lord Hastings. Forget yours, very truly, Florence." Poor Mr. Chaplin, who is six feet high and has yellow hair, is in despair.—*Mérimée's Letters to an Incognita, (Bric-a-Brac Series.)*

THE OLD COLONEL OF THE COLDSTREAM GUARDS.—The name of Mackinnon has traditional claims upon the respect of every inhabitant of the British Empire. It was a Colonel of the Coldstream Guards, of that name, who closed the gates of Hougomont in the face of Jerome Bonaparte and his myrmidons; and, subsequently, when some old lady, who had more money than she knew what to do with, left a handsome legacy to the bravest officer in the army, and the executors forwarded the sum to Field Marshal the Duke of Wellington, who had enough of his own, the Duke forwarded the bequest to Mackinnon, and the Colonel shared it with the Color Sergeant who had assisted him on that memorable occasion. Mackinnon was one of the handsomest men of his time, and played. I have heard, the very devil among the softer sex. In Raikes' book there is a story, which Col. Mackinnon admitted to me to be true. Some injured beauty demanded the restitution of a *gage d'amour*—a lock of hair that she had given to him. This faithless monster sent his soldier-servant with a small portmanteau full of locks of hair, and a message to say that he had really forgotten the exact color, but that the lady might choose for herself out of the selection which he had the honor to lay before her, &c.—*Belgravia.*

HUMAN LONGEVITY.—When may we be said to have made or to be making "old bones?" On this point, Dr. Gardner is a most exhilarating informant. He allows, indeed, that the period cannot "be strictly defined by years." Some human beings, like some race-horses which are "run off their legs" at two years of age, are too early exposed to the effects of wear and tear, and necessarily, instead of being strengthened by what might otherwise have been a severe, perhaps, but an invigorating and a hardening discipline, break down, and fall into premature decay. Then "the phrase *fast living* is full of meaning. It implies a crowding of pleasures or sufferings into a shorter compass than natural;" and, if we burn a candle at both ends, we cannot take the time in which it is consumed as a fair criterion of the lasting powers of candles in general, reasonably treated. Let us, however, put our human candle in a proper candle-stick, and burn it moderately, and snuff it and trim it carefully, and it will last so long that, as Dr. Gardner says, "observation has convinced me that sixty-three is an age at which the majority of persons may be termed old; and, as a rule, we may adopt this as the epoch of the commencing decline of life." This is calculated to cheer the spirits of those who have been told that "a man is old at forty-five;" but it will, on the other hand, prove a "damper" to those who "have considered seventy the normal standard." Let not even the latter, however, be unduly discouraged, for the Doctor, adopting, with certain modifications, the views of M. Flourens, "would bring the natural life of a man to be from ninety to one hundred and five years," and would, therefore, draw the satisfactory, or, from another point of view, unsatisfactory, inference, "that all persons who die under eighty years of age, many who die under ninety, some who die under one hundred, or even one hundred and five, die prematurely." And that more persons live to the age of a hundred than were dreamt of in the philosophy of the late Sir George Cornewall Lewis, is conclusively proved, contrary, one would say, to the very candid author's own bias and expectations, in that most laborious, sagacious, instructive, and entertaining work called *Human Longevity, its Facts and its Fictions*, by W. J. Thoms, the learned and honored late editor of *Notes and Queries*, a work which everybody who has not read it should read. It may be advisable to remark in passing, for the benefit of those who are not familiar with the views, alluded to above, of M. Flourens, that he, "taking his observations from the group Mammalia, of the class Vertebrata, as having the closest resemblance to man, * * * found that their natural life extends exactly to five times the period of their growth;" and, "applying the rule thus obtained to human life, and taking the age when the body is fully matured to be twenty years, he concludes the natural duration of the life of man to be one hundred years." It does not appear, unfortunately, that M. Flourens made any allowance for the fuss, worry, flagging, and aggravation from which all mammals, except man, appear to be tolerably exempt, which every human being has to endure, more or less, and which, as fatal to sensitive natures as disease or privation, tend to materially shorten existence.—*Chambers's Journal.*

STEPHEN KEMBLE AND THE YOUNG ROSCIUS.—An amusing story was told connected with Betty's country tour. Stephen Kemble, whose chief title to fame besides his relationship to the glorious John and Sarah, was his being "able to play Falstaff without stuffing," came to town to engage the youth for his theatres at Durham and Newcastle. His wife, who remained in the country, was often pressed to give his opinion of the phenomenon, but she was disinclined to do so, save in the instance of Liston, a special friend, to whom she showed a passage in her husband's letter to the effect that "the whole business was a humbug." Soon after, the Newcastle bills announced the prodigy, and Liston reading the box-list with satisfaction, asked him if he thought the engagement would turn out well. "It cannot be otherwise, Sir," was the reply, 'with his stupendous abilities." Somewhat astounded, Liston said he did not know that the manager held so high an opinion of the Young Roscius. "Sir," said Mr. Kemble, emphatically, "I look upon Master Betty to be a great—nay, the greatest tragic performer that has ever appeared upon these or any other boards." "I suppose," answered Liston, "that you except Mrs. Siddons and Mr. Kemble." "Sir," said the other, "I except nobody." Unable to resist the temptation, the actor then asked him how he could reconcile this with the opinion written to Mrs. Kemble. The other replied still more emphatically, "Sir, I maintain that Master Betty is the finest actor now living, and I question it he be not the finest that ever lived; for," he added, his fine eyes twinkling with humor, "I've engaged him, Sir."—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

SOLITUDE.—"La solitude est une belle chose; mais il faut avoir quelqu'une à qui l'on puisse dire, la solitude est une belle chose." That is not quite the version given in the original by the elder Balzac; but it will serve its purpose. I need scarcely say it is sublimely true; always supposing that the solitude *à deux* is not prolonged beyond a certain time. The best things pall upon us, as Shirley Brooks would say, sooner or later.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

THE DECLINE OF TALENT.—I remember, many years ago, in the City of London, often to have seen a venerable-looking, gray-bearded old man, apparently almost blind, turning about in a vacant sort of way the handle of an empty barrel-organ, which produced never a sound. Men's hearts soon get hardened in large towns by repeated impositions, and it is difficult to discern rightly between the reality and the sham. But, looking at it in its worse aspects, it was to me an exceedingly touching piece of acting. It brought many pennies and "fourpenny-bits" into the old man's palm. He was clinging to the old craft; he thought he was producing harmonious sounds out of that empty box. He seemed to be quite crazed. What his history was I never learnt. But I thought of the many sad spectacles that I had seen in the course of my life, of which this soundless organ reminded me—of the broken-down actors, singers, authors—of the old beaux living upon bygone fascinations, the old diners-out on their old jests, and still thinking themselves irresistible. I was present at the last appearance of Edmund Kean on the stage—and a very painful thing it was. It is better, therefore, I think, that, at least as far as his own reputation is concerned, a great genius should be stricken down in the fulness of his work, with many unaccomplished purposes to his account. In all our English poetry there are no sadder lines than these:

From Marlborough's eyes the tears of dotage flow,
And Swift expires a driveller and a show.
—*Cornhill Magazine.*

RECEPTION OF THE SIAMESE EMBASSY BY THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON.—*Chateau de Fontainebleau, June*, 1861.—We have had a capital ceremony here, reminding me of that in the "Bourgeois Gentilhomme." It was the most diverting spectacle possible, that of twenty black men, exceedingly like monkeys, dressed in gold brocade, with white stockings and varnished shoes, and swords at their sides, all flat on their face, and crawling on hands and knees the whole length of the Henri II. gallery, each one with his nose level with the back of the crawler preceding him. The hardest task fell to the First Ambassador, who wore a flat hat embroidered in gold, that danced on his head with each motion, and who held a bowl of gold filagree work, within which were two boxes, containing each a letter from their Siamese Majesties. The letters were inclosed in purses of gold-woven silk, the whole being very pretty. After delivering the letters to the Emperor, it became necessary to retire backward, and confusion fell upon the embassy. A succession of blows on the faces of those behind them by the first rank, whose swords pierced the eyes of the second rank, who in turn made blind of one eye the third rank, was the result of this masterly retreat. They presented the appearance of a swarm of black beetles on the carpet. The Minister of Foreign Affairs had arranged the ceremony, and exacted that the Ambassadors should crawl, the effect of which moreover failed, for the Emperor at length lost all patience, rose, made the beetles rise, and spoke in English with one of them. The Empress kissed a little monkey whom they had brought, said to be the son of one of the Ambassadors, who ran about on all fours like a little rat, but had an intelligent expression. The temporal King of Siam sent his portrait to the Emperor, and that of his wife, who is hideously ugly. You would be charmed by the beauty and variety of the stuffs they brought; gold and silver tissues so light and transparent as to resemble the clouds of a fine sunset. They gave the Emperor trousers embroidered with ornaments in enamel and gold, and a vest of gold brocade as flexible as foulard, the designs, gold on gold, being really exquisite; while the buttons are of filagree gold, diamonds, and emeralds. They have a red gold and a white gold which produce an admirable effect when blended. In short, I have never seen anything at once so bewitching and splendid. The tastes of these savages are singular, in that their fabrics are not glaring, although they use only brilliant silks, gold, and silver. All this is marvelously combined, producing on the whole a quiet and harmonious effect.—*Mérimée's Letters to an Incognita (Bric-a-Brac Series.)*

CENTENARIANISM.—Since Mr. Thoms began to express his skeptical views in reference to centenarians, it is astonishing what a number of people who have seen a hundred years or more have cropped up. 'Twould seem that Dr. Edward Jarvis, of Massachusetts, was really right when he declared recently, and attempted to demonstrate, that the average duration of life is getting longer. With the inhabitants of the Green Isle, at any rate, this appears to be the case, for from the just-issued reports of the local Registers of births and deaths, we learn that no less than fifteen centenarians died within the second quarter of the year 1874 in Ireland. The cases are well authenticated. For instance, one Register remarks: "Of the accuracy of the registration of death at 100 years I have no doubt;" while another says: "The death registered of a woman at one hundred years of age I have good reason to believe is not an exaggeration, as two generations in my family have known her intimately, and many years ago I have heard her spoken of as a very old woman. She preserved her intellect till within a day or two of her death." A third writes as follows: "Among the registered during the past quarter was that of a man named William Long, who lived to the advanced age of one hundred and eight years, a tenant on the estate of Lord Lismore, at Feohanagh. As far as I could ascertain from his family, his habits were temperate, he neither smoked nor took snuff, his general health was good. He walked about to within a fortnight before his death. He was a farmer by occupation and a widower. He was literally snuffed out by old age alone." There will probably be a rise in the rates of life insurance policies soon.—*Pictorial World.*

ENCOUNTER WITH A SHARK.—Fatal as the white shark is to the unarmed, those who carry weapons of defense very frequently cope with and master him; even women, undaunted by their teeth, have been known to stab and destroy them in their bath. One day, a little boy about eight years old, happened to be washed from a catamaran which was managed by his father, who was thus early initiating him into the hardships of the mode of life which he intended him to pursue, and before he could be rescued from the turbulent waters a shark drew him under, and he was seen no more. The father lost not a moment, but calmly rose, and placing between his teeth a large knife which he carried sheathed in his Summer-band, plunged beneath the lashing waves. He disappeared for some time, but after awhile was occasionally seen to rise, and dive under the billows, as if actually engaged with his formidable foe. After awhile the white foam was visibly tinged with blood, which was viewed with a sensation of horror by those who could only surmise what was going on under the water. The man was again seen to rise and disappear, so that the work of death was evidently not yet complete. After some further time had elapsed, to the astonishment of all who had assembled on the beach—for a considerable crowd had now collected—the body ot a huge shark was seen tor a few moments above the white spray, which it completely crimsoned, and then disappered. An instant later the man rose above the surf and made for the shore. He seemed nearly exhausted, but had not a single mark on his body, which bore no evidence whatever of the perilous conflict in which he had been so recently engaged. He had scarcely landed when an immense shark was cast upon the beach by the billows. It was quite dead, and was immediately dragged by the assembled natives beyond the reach of the surf. As soon as the shark was drawn to a place of security it was opened, when the head and limbs of the boy were taken from his stomach. The body was completely dismembered and the head severed from it, but none of the parts were mutilated.—*Cassell's Popular Natural History.*

BERNARDIN DE ST. PIERRE.—Sentimental, visionary, a builder of unpractical schemes and framer of Uutopian systems, St. Pierre always was; sanguine and hopeful he always was, save at this period of his depression. Luckily about this time an event occurred which not only prevented a recurrence of misery and humiliation, but which placed him where he had long wanted to be, in the position of a leader in the ranks of thought. This event was the publication of his once celebrated *Etudes*. They obtained a brilliant success. He had at last found his true line—not in framing an impossible colony, nor in begging for pensions and appointments to which he had neither claim nor right, but in the delineation and appreciation of nature. And he had the good sense to work at it to the end of his days at the mine he had discovered. Four years later appeared *Paul and Virginia*. After this he had nothing to do but to sit still while his worshipers penned his praises, and to accept with hungry hands—he had waited so long—the praise and pudding that came in now in no stinted measure, for to men of St. Pierre's nature there is no happiness save in success. The manuscript had been in his hands a long time. He read it one night at Mme. Necker's. Buffon was there, and Thomas, the highest-minded, though not the ablest, of all the writers of the time, and a crowd of ladies. The ladies wept, but Thomas snored, and Buffon got up and called for his carriage; and when the reading was finished, Mme. Necker kindly pointed out to him the many faults of the work, and assured him it would never succeed.—*Belgravia.*

VESTRY TWADDLE.—If you want a brief and happy description of a meeting, say of a vestry or a common council, where there has been rather a flow of eloquence than a flow of soul, take this line from Churchill; it is in the "Rolliad:"

"So much they talked, so very little said."

Something very similar is being remarked every day, though not so pithily; and that the remark is not original the above will show.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

POLAR EXPEDITIONS.

GERMANY AND AUSTRIA IN SEARCH OF THE NORTH POLE.

THE ARCTIC EXPERIENCES OF KOLDEWEY, PAYER, AND WEYPRECHT AMONG ICEBERGS AND SPITZBERGS.

If nobleness "obliges," one would think imperialism would oblige as much if not more, and this may be concluded from the late action of the Germans in a variety of ways, high-handed or otherwise. Prussia, which has latterly suffered a state change into something that, if not new, is not so very strange, as the world goes, has been deliberately laying herself out for a grand rôle and purpose, while Austria on her side is bent on playing a somewhat similar part, even if it should be in the style of a second fiddle, both striving at the same time to adjust themselves to the opinions and tendencies of the world about them, and perceiving, as they must, their especial deficiencies in one grand element of modern movement and civilization. That element is the sea, now and always the "great and good friend" of social intelligence and progress, for the reason mainly that its fields and high roads, such as they are, have always belonged to liberty, as chartered by the wild winds ot heaven, a great blessing, beyond a doubt, as contrasted with the conditions of the solid ground in all ages; and those potentates are thus, by a fate which they cannot control, bound to sympathize and fall in with the sea-borne movements of this age of democracies.

The Germans, in their central solidity, want in fact, more water. They want to get out, and are not satisfied with their two *culs de sac* of the Baltic and Adriatic, admiring the wide range of the maritime powers, English, American, Russian, French, and the rest, and even envying the infant navies of China and Japan. The Prussians are especially anxious in this respect, and Bismarck sweeps the sea-horizons with the glance of the Vikings, alarming the rest of the world from time to time, as in the cases of Costa Rica and the Navigator Islands, to say nothing of Denmark—as yet. But the saving outcries of the newspapers cover all such tentatives with embarrassment, and there is left to the Germans no spot of foreign ground secure from interpolation, save one—the hyperborean. And so they have turned to the North Pole, the Noman's land of creation, the limbo of the cosmographers, the maritime Sangreal of the nineteenth century; and there the names of Kaisers William and Francis Joseph may be already found written among the icebergs and spitzbergs of the eighteth degree of north latitude, and even still further up.

Just now the Prussians and Austrians are enjoying the results of a couple of Arctic voyages. The former are specially interested in the book of Capt. Koldewey, late of the lost Hansa, and the latter, in their chief cities and towns have been welcoming their Lieutenants, Weyprecht and Payer, from the northern seas with a fervid and passionate applause, rather beyond the deserts of these explorers, since they did not find anything like a polar passage, and only saw the *polynya* with the eye of prophecy. But it has been a new sensation for Austria, and that "burden of the desert of the sea," hushed all other music for a time. It is to be noted that the direction of the German explorers is rather to the north of the old world; that is, to the east of Greenland and up by Spitzbergen or Nova Zembla; while the English and Americans prefer the traditional routes of the Willoughbys, Frobishers, and Hawises to the west of the Greenland promontory.

Koldewey, whose narrative comes out four years after the voyage, went north in the Hansa, from Bremerhaven, in June, 1869, in company with the Germania, Capt. Hagemann, this expedition carrying all the scientific and other necessaries of such an enterprise, and carrying also the Godspeed of Germany as well as that of King William himself, who saw them depart with strong maritime sensations. The ships went up to find a way on the eastern edges of Greenland, before they soon parted. But neither of them found the *polynya*. (Celtic and Slavonic for "sea-water.") The little Hansa, of seventy-seven tons, was caught in the ice at the seventy-third degree of north latitude, carried here and there to the terror of her crew, who held themselves ready to run out of her at a moment's notice, and at last crushed and carried down, leaving the men on a savage field of ice in the midst of the boats; victuals and fuel they had managed to rescue. They bivouacked for weeks on their huge float, and there spent the Christmas of 1869 with some attempts at festivity. In January their field broke up and they found themselves on a mere floe, where, like Tyson and his companions of the Polaris, they remained huddled together for four weary months more, till they reached free water. Then they launched their three boats and pulled away down to the Danish settlements.

Meantime the Germania, a steamer of 143 tons, found more luck in her courses, and her people made some journeys and reconnoissances on the ice-fields and broken sea-margins. Lieut. Payer in one of those journeys discovered a grand fiord or frith in latitude 73°, and being an Austrian, named it Kaiser Franz Joseph Fiord. But the ice opposed any further advance, and in July, 1870, the Germania returned to Bremerhaven.

In 1871 Rosenthal went from Bremerhaven toward the region north of Siberia, with no marked result. The same year saw Hall set out from this country, and Capt. Carlssen from Norway. The latter went via Spitzbergen, and found some relics of the Dutchman Barentz, who discovered it 275 years before.

In 1872 seven expeditions went toward the pole, four of them going to the north-west of Spitzbergen. One of them (the main subject of these notes) was that of the Austrians Weyprecht and Payer, already alluded to. In June of that year, these officers set out from Bremerhaven in the Teggethof, manned by fifteen sailors of the Austrian Navy, and carrying, also, two or three Tyrolese mountaineers, to deal with the northern spitzbergs, or hill-summits. Their purpose was to find a north-east passage to the Pacific, northward of Siberia. They touched at Tromsæ, in Norway, to take Capt. Carlssen as a pilot, and then proceeded to Nova Zembla, where Count Wilczek and Baron Sternberg were in with supplies; after which they turned to their main course. But a disaster like that of the Hansa awaited them at the end of the week. The Teggethof allowed itself to be caught in the ice, and that deadly hold was not again relaxed. The ship was now at the mercy of the floe in which it was fixed, and drifted helplessly for near five months in a southerly direction, till the end of January, 1873, when the sun, which had been invisible for four months, again made its appearance. But the change left the vessel as firmly fixed as ever, and only had the effect of stopping the huge floating desert and turning it slowly back again, toward the pole. The movement continued for five months longer, till at last, toward the end of October, 1873, a high land was seen somewhere to the north-east of the Spitzbergen group of islands. This new land appeard in large masses and ridges, mingled with glaciers, snow-covered, interspersed with truths and surrounded by islands—a dreary confusion of objects which seems to communicate itself to the description of them. At an island in front of this wild land, the floe with the ship in it halted and froze, and then the voyagers, finding themselves in 79° 51′ north latitude, got out their sledges and made explorations. Payer, with two companions, the Tyrolese, and some dogs traveled over a rugged and frozen ground, seeing neither vegetation nor animal life, and mainly intent on nothing, and naming the landmarks about him. He named two promontories Teggethof and McClintock, each being about 2,500 feet high, and also marked the fiord of Nordenskiold.

On 24th of March in the present year another expedition proceeded from the imprisoned ship, and the explorers, moving on the edge of Austria Sound, (the way by which they had wandered up from the south,) gave to several capes the names of Koldewey, Frankfurt, Ritter, Kane, and Fligely. On 25th of April they came back, and found their ship still fixed in her place. Payer has recorded a third expedition which followed an arm of the frozen water, where they discovered some high ridges, rising, in one or two places, to an altitude of 5,000 feet, and in this direction they saw and named Humboldt Peak and Braunn Mountain.

From the narrative of Payer, given in the *Neue Freie Presse*, of Vienna, it may be understood in a general way, that having drifted for about a hundred miles up through a long fiord named Austria Sound he discovered, on the eastern side, a land which he called Wilczekland, and another territory on the west named Zichy. Here, at the eighty-second degree of latitude, was found a bifurcation of two lesser straits, one going toward the north-east, and the other in a westerly direction. Journeying along the eastern arm Payer named a tract on the Wilczekland sider the Crown Prince Rudolf; and on this rose the cape named Fligely. This was the furthest ground trod by the explorers. Beyond it rose a promontory named Cape Vienna, and this was found to be under the eighty-third degree of north latitude. Up to this point Payer says the involuntary advance through Austria Sound was full of difficulty, the strait being solid ice or icebergs, moving through a bare and desolate region, where there was no sound or sight of vegetation or animal life, except a bear, at rare intervals. But from Fligely he says he could survey a changed scene. Around him, on Prince Rudolf's Land, were seen birds and elks, while traces of hares and foxes, as well as bears, could be discovered on the snow. Looking forward, toward Cape Vienna, he saw the peculiar haze and watery sky that indicate moisture and a milder temperature, and also saw a multitude of small floes that looked like recent ice formations. This survey was made between April and May, when the cold began to relax. These appearances led him to suppose that there might usually be in the vicinity of the pole a number of water spaces free from the terrible rigidity everywhere experienced at a distance of ten degrees from it. But he does not express any confident belief of this, and does not expect that such a thing as a *polynya*, or free sea, can be found within that charmed circle. In his opinion, the tract round the pole is an archipelago, everywhere encumbered with floes and icebergs, though not completely impassable.

Coming back to the Teggethof, the explorers found her as firmly frozen in as ever, and resolved to leave her. On the 20th of May they nailed her colors to the mast, and carrying with them three sledges and as many boats, the party, of twenty-three persons, turned their faces southward, and made their slow way along Austria Sound. This journey lasted till the 15th of August, when they reached free water in latitude 77 degrees 40 minutes, and there took to their boats. In the beginning of September they reached Verdoc.

The Germans do not seem to have made a lucky beginning with their Hansa and Teggethof, and the English commentators are disposed to disparage them somewhat. But disaster and discomfiture have accompanied all polar research from the beginning, and the Germans will try again. The Austrians, as has been observed, have been rather proud of the masterly inactivity of their mariners. Payer, in the Germania, discovered Francis Joseph Fiord, and the next Arctic expedition from Austria, which may set out next year, is to look after the territory about it, and ascertain its bearings. As for Prince Rudolf's Land and the tracts in its vicinity, they seem to be as large as the seven Spitzbergen Isles, and might be considered as a sort of set-off against the loss of Lombardy. It would certainly be a quieter possession than the Quadrilateral, with no room for controversies like those of Solferino and Sadowa. A record of the work done in the northern seas by Lamont, Mack, Johannesen, Payer, Weybrecht, and others, has been sent by Dr. Petermann, the cosmographer, to this country, and deposited in the Hydrographical Office; and Lieut. Payer is about to deliver some lectures on the same theme before the English Geographical Society, in order to bring Austria Sound, Prince Rudolf's Land and their environments more distinctly before the English-speaking people. All this is as it should be, and the Austrians have a right to be proud, since they have gone, or nearly so, one degree further north than the American, Hall, who was himself the same space ahead of the English explorers who tried to reach the pole.

This Arctic rivalry of the nationalities promises to be carried on for a long time to come. Seven expeditions went north in the year 1872—four of them on what may be called the Spitzbergen route—and at this moment there are people in little ships among icebergs and floes, or going in sledges over frozen grounds in the hope of discovering a way to the *polynya*. Payer and Weyprecht are resolved to go once more into the labyrinth of the pole, to find and add a few more capes to the appanage of Habsburg, and perhaps get another sight of the old familiar Teggethof.

All this "derring-do" has a charm for the fancy or curiosity of men, especially the men of science; for men of mere business are never greatly deluded by the *fata moryana* of the North Pole, and have little expectation that the "short cut" from the Atlantic to the Pacific can ever be made available for any purposes of commerce or intercourse. Indeed, it may yet be found that the idea of an open polar sea is a fallacy, like many another fallacy that has left its mark on the maps of the cosmographers. The term "golden chersonese" is one of these, misleading men by the likeness of two ancient words meaning "gold" and "promontory." The ancient terms for "strait" and "pillar" were the same, producing a fable of the pillars at Gibraltar and elsewhere; and the words for "western" and "green" are also alike, giving rise to an epithet for Ireland. In a similar way the term *polynya* holds the word for the *pole*, and this word means also "sea." One hundred such instances might be mentioned; and it is not at all unlikely that the cosmographers and men of science are, in this Arctic instance also, misled by a double meaning or pun once familiar to the old pilots of the Western seas. At any rate, it is a curious question somewhat worthy of their consideration.

The *polynya*, then, is a problem—*ad hue*. Payer does not believe in any open sea of the sort, though very willing to do so. This mirage is a thing that always seems just beyond the reach of the explorers. They see signs of it; they see itself; they smell it in the air, and can almost touch it; whereupon they usually come away from it, leaving it as before to exasperate the minds and purposes of the gentlemen of England (and other places) who live at home at ease, and who, knowing that the Gulf Stream must "bring up" somewhere, firmly believe that tantalizing *polynya* is the tail end of it. Really and truly, there may be no such thing as a Celtic *pool* round the *pole*. And even if there were, it would little benefit the general cause of navigation and the world's intercourse, since it is or would be a kind of *atoll*, girt all about by those terrific ice-reefs which meet the explorers on every side, and baffle every attempt to cross over, or even to get in. Such a sea would be no more to us than

"Those perilous seas in faery lands forlorn"

spoken of by the poet Keats. The bears, birds, foxes, hares, elks, whales, and all the rest of them, are likely to be the only people that can make anything of that frozen Paradise.

STRAUSS.—In personal appearance he was anything but the sort of man one would look for. Instead of the cold, hard, steel-edged critic, or the bold and fierce iconoclast, one sees a slightly-built man, with a longish, half-womanly face, indicating delicacy and sensibility; a head also longish and high, a little bowed with a hint as of submission in its attitude; a mild, meditative eye; and a general aspect of purity, considerate gravity, and gentleness. Of studious sincerity the face is full; but there is no aggression in it, nothing of the war-horse neighing for the charge, nothing of that metallic temper which Strauss' pitiless criticism might suggest. All that one learns of him consists with this aspect. In his eye and air, says Zeller, was something of almost virgin modesty. It cost him always an effort to put himself forth, even in a considerable private company. In conversation with intimate friends, he was genial, open, singularly winning; but he had not the hard surface which gives ease in public contact. He fled from noise; hated contention; was anything but a parlor polemic; read polemical books with reluctance, even though written in his favor; and wanted wholly that love of dominance which is half the resource of so many a reforming Cobbett or Phillips. Affection played a large part of his nature; during the whole middle period of his life it even ruled his literary activity. He clung to old friends with rare constancy, loved to recall and record the memories of his intercourse with them, loved even the places where they had lived together; indeed, this local attachment was a distinguishing trait of the man. He was a tender father, an orderly and dutiful citizen, in morals irreproachable; aside from his heresy, he is without suspicion of vice. His personal habits were extraordinarily temperate and simple. He furnished his dwelling, when only his own tastes were to be consulted, almost like an anchorite. Fine furniture, costly display of whatever sort, had no charms for him. It is noticeable, too, that, while in all things a grounded liberal, he was a radical only in theology. In politics he was no revolutionist, was averse to all extremes, distrusted violent changes, held aloof from theoretical formalism en the popular as on the princely side, was as little of a Jacobin as of a Jacobite. In short, he appears as an uncommonly simple and kindly man, modest, moderate, orderly, with womanly traits. There was another side to his character, however, as might be supposed. He had a warm temper, and could flame up very high upon occasion, though not in the way of personal quarrel; he was even unforgiving where any injury to his friends was concerned. Of course, too, there was enduring, masculine force of character, rocky inflexibility, iron tenacity of will, behind his general traits.—*Old and New.*

MY FIRST DEER.

AN ADVENTURE ON BONAPARTE LAKE.

WAITING FOR THE GAME—EXCITEMENT OF THE OCCASION—THE CAP "SNAPS"—ANOTHER CHASE, AND THE ANIMAL MEETS HIS DOOM.

"And speaking of hunting," said I to X——, as we lay under the trees and lazily smoked, one hot afternoon last Summer—"speaking of hunting, and my adventures on and about beautiful Bonaparte Lake, away up in Northern New-York, which you say you have read something of in THE NEW-YORK TIMES, I can give you, if you choose to have it, an additional experience of that kind—how I killed my first deer."

X—— allowed, (he always "allows" when he assents,) that he should like to hear it; and after hearing it, he asked me to print it. And I consented; and here it is.

It was a glorious Summer morning before sunrise. We had started before the dawn, so that our huntsman, who led the fleet deer-hound on a wide circuit far off into the woods, might rouse the game from their beds, and get a fresh scent. That was an hour before, and we two—my oarsman and I—were now sitting quietly in our boat in a dark nook by the shore, at a point where the lake narrowed to the head of an outlet perhaps fifty yards across, which we knew was a favorite runway for deer. Our business was simply to sit quietly and await the appearance of the game; and here we sat for a long, long hour, Wolf grasping his oars, and I in the bow, rifle at half-cock in my hands, sharply watching the opposite shore, and

BACHELORS AND MARRIAGE

FURTHER DISCUSSION OF THE SUBJECT.

LETTERS FROM INDIGNANT BACHELORS—MARRIAGE AN EXPENSIVE LUXURY—WHY MEN DO NOT MARRY.

[We print to-day the following from among a large number of letters on the subject of bachelors and marriage, which have been received during the past week:]

BACHELORS NOT DECEPTIVE.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I have been amused by the controversy on matrimonial matters, and as a bachelor I propose a few lines in their behalf. It is without a doubt that bachelors possess more integrity and understand the ways of the world better than any other class. We are called matter-of-fact men because we do not build castles in the air, but take the world as it is, and keep our weather-eye open. Show me the bachelor that is deceptive. Probably the reason we are bachelors is that we will not stoop to deceptive practices in order to gain a woman's heart. Why? If we have to do that we prefer single blessedness than to have thrown up to us that we have been false. There is more honor in us than that. I look upon a woman as a luxury; the same way that I look upon the luxury of having a horse and wagon, or a yacht, or a box at the opera. This may seem rough to compare a woman to things dumb; yet, from a philosophical view, if nine-tenths of married men treated their wives half as well as they do their horses or themselves, we should think there might be a great pleasure in the possession of a woman. I believe we can do without a woman just as well as we can do without a horse or other luxuries. I believe that we can help ourselves without a helpmate. In fact, we can do all that we need ourselves, and if we can't do it we can hire it done. If a man cannot go through life unless he has a woman to do all the work and furnish all the brains for him, why, in my opinion, that man is no man—the woman is the man; that man is like our friend Tilden—it ain't Tilden it's Tammany. D. R. STENZ.

BROOKLYN, Sunday, Nov. 1, 1874.

ANXIOUS TO MARRY.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I am a bachelor over whose head have flitted, in their rapid transit, some thirty-eight Summers, an equal number of Winters, ditto Springs, ditto Autumns. I am not of an impecunious, but of an exemplary and honest parentage. I have a fair position, with an income of from ten to thirteen hundred dollars. In view of considerations, herein mentioned, I would be willing to make the acquaintance, with a view to matrimony, of some one of the ladies who have been looking for a husband for fifteen years," and who is willing to become the partner of the griefs and joys which would necessarily accompany an attempt to live on said income. I think I might promise matrimony to such a one with the self-assurance of obtaining a true wife. She certainly would have been looking for one long enough to appreciate one when she gets him, and, considering the chances for divorce at the present time, will act with a view to retaining said husband. I am not one who would choose matrimony on my own account solely. On the contrary, if I consulted my apparent interests, I should remain single, and spend my thousand or so dollars for temporary and frivolous enjoyments. But, having heard that there is more true pleasure in giving than receiving, I am willing to take the risk of losing my happiness for that of making two souls blessed and preventing the sweetness of one rose from being wasted on the desert air. Let the lady who wishes to test my sincerity now intimate her wishes, and I am at her service. Oh, weary soul, art thou astray, striving with all thy heart to find the way to—some one's else—come! I have not much, but such as I have give I unto thee; a heart reassigned, lowly, meek, and loving truly whom it loves. I will set an example to other bachelors.

Bachelors, the cry of "room for a man" has rung upon the air for years, and it has rung in vain! Will ye refuse to hear it? Seek and ye shall find is the conditional promise. The condition has been fully complied with; will you not do your part toward the ratification of the promise given in the conclusion? The whole race of spinsters is in view. They stand drawn up in battle array, with unlidered gaze. Come, see, choose! An' 'twere quickly done, 'twere better. But choose not beauty. Josh Billings has said that the man who marries for beauty gets nothing, as every other man has as much stock in his wife as himself. Choose them, too, you avoid all chances of the Othellean disease by taking to wife one whose attractions are patent to you only. There are some who cannot be happy without beauty; give them a chance, and thus make room for all. Now is your time; choose some one, and take some of the burden off the hands of the poor "Commissionaires."

Spinsters, reflect! On the one hand single life, sorrow, with but poor self-consolation, premature and lasting dried-upedness, acrimony, and death, with the reflection among the unlovely, and unloved, to be finally laid away as akind of antiquated mummy until Gabriel's trump shall rouse the dead, and you shall rise to stand alone, with no one to join you in your future happiness and glory. On the other hand, choosing one with whom you may live in married comfort, and upon whose breast you may pour out your sorrows and find rest. Thus you may live fruitful, and rear your numerous offspring in a pure and upright life, and at last sink to rest in the sweet consciousness of having made others blessed, and in the full hope and the fixed resurrection and union to stand around the throne and sing pra'ses in unison with those kindred spirits whom once you loved on earth. Choose ye! AMICUS.

WHAT THE HUSBAND IS.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

"Observer" sounds the key-note of the whole question. The marriage laws are a burlesque on common sense, constituting the husband nothing more or less than a supply-producing machine, with every responsibility, but no power of control. A perusal of the code will prove the truth of this assertion. "Observer" should not be termed timid because he refrains from placing himself in a position, the like of which in any other walk of life it would be termed the extreme of foolishness to enter, but rather as a man with whom common sense predominates. C. C. M.

BROOKLYN, Monday, Nov. 2, 1874.

SATISFIED WITH $900 A YEAR.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

In your issue of Monday appeared another communication from "A Bachelor who has been looking fifteen years for a wife." As I always desire to assist others in their troubles, and, if possible, lighten their burdens, my heart was touched by the pathetic appeal of one who has so long been seeking for that which alone can make a complete and perfect man. I can assure him that there are young ladies who are willing to live on $900 a year, with one whom they could respect and love; nor would they deem it a "prodigious sacrifice." And these are not young ladies from the ranks of those whom he calls the "poor and struggling girls," but girls who have been raised in homes of plenty, and whose education and accomplishments would equal his.

As he has so freely made known his intellectual and social status, I shall be equally candid in regard to my own. I have a good English education in all the higher branches, having gone through nearly the same course that our young men pursue in college. Also understand thoroughly three other languages besides my own. I have a good musical education, and understand practically drawing and oil painting. I have a good knowledge of household matters, so that I flatter myself I could please a husband, where they are the most difficult to please, at home. I have been thus plain in my statement, as I think our sex are unjustly blamed for so many men and women living in single blessedness.

And now, let him no more say he cannot find a wife, as I am ready at any time for a good husband, although he may limit me to $600 a year.

SYMPATHISER.

A PROTESTING BACHELOR.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

In yesterday's TIMES you have a letter from a $600,000 man, who says he is ready to look into the matter of "bachelor's quarters," but from the manner in which he states his objections to the plan it seems this $600,000 man is not in earnest, but simply means to have his joke at the expense of our much abused fraternity. He compares us to all sorts of nuisances, from a poor minister and a disreputable house down to night revelers, vandals, and disturbers, and by way of charity reproaching us with staring impudently at the pretty girls opposite, and making faces at their cross old pas, expectorating all over the sidewalk, obstructing the same with broken bottles, collar-boxes, and boots, making policemen swear, smoking bad tobacco from strong pipes, infecting the air of the whole neighborhood of our "barracks," lowering the value of real estate, and finally of having a propensity at "rent-head knocking." Almost nothing is wanting in the catalogue of our sins but child stealing, pocket-picking, and relieving our married brethren of their unlikeable property.

If we are such miscreants it would be charity to the public to provide for us with the least possible delay "quarters" on a certain well-known island in the Sound, on the east side of the City.

Please, Mr. Editor, protect us against such base and unmitigated slanders; our lot is already miserable enough without such wanton attacks upon our good name and fair reputation.

Though not married, I protest that in New-York at least we, as a class, are just as law-abiding, respectable, and well-behaved as our married brethren, while in Brooklyn a comparison would doubtless be to our advantage.

Now, if our $600,000 man really should mean business, I would say unto him, "Try, young man, by all means try; it will in all probability not be to your disadvantage, and besides, you will be a benefactor to a great many sufferers of a deserving class of humanity." But if he means only to crack his jokes at our much abused fraternity, I would recommend him to the tender mercy of Matthew xviii, 6.

A MEMBER OF THE MUCH-ABUSED FRATERNITY OF BACHELORS.

NEW-YORK, Oct. 29, 1874.

A BOARDING-SCHOOL GIRL'S VIEWS.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Oh, I think your Sunday's paper was splendid! I mean about the bachelors wanting to marry so. But I declare I believe they are only fooling, after all. For they said a fortnight ago that they couldn't marry us because they had only $1,800 a year, and when we agreed and got reconciled to that, and were waiting, lo and behold! they turn around now and say, "even with $4,000 a year, we are too poor properly and prudently to marry." I think this is just horrid. What does that scandalous "Josephus" mean by "proper and prudent" marriage? Will he fling his disagreeable and new-fangled term "chrome matrimony" at me if I marry any gentleman with less than a million a year? If he is not going to marry for "love," or "money," or "beauty," pray what under the sun is he going to marry for? "Cyclopædias," I suppose. My roommate says you won't print this unless you know my name, residence, and genealogy. Please excuse me this time, for I am in boarding-school, and this is a great secret; and if I gave you my address, you, as well as myself, would get into a scrape, as it is against the rules to write to gentlemen and for them to receive our letters. Apropos, won't you get those newspaper people around the City Hall down there to agitate the question of more liberty for us poor girls in boarding-school? The Principals of schools have rules now, or as the Episcopalians facetiously say "canons," against everything. Please do. This would be a great deal better than your "third term" sober talk. For my part, I shall be satisfied with one term, if it's nice and long, but "not for Josephus," even with $4,000 a year.

MARIA.

BOARDING-SCHOOL, NEW-YORK, Monday, Nov. 2, 1874.

A BACHELOR'S EXPENSES.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I never expected to address you again upon this subject, but as I see in this morning's issue of THE TIMES fifteen letters out of twenty-three either directly or indirectly addressed to me, I feel as if I were invited in a measure to add a word or two to the general clamor.

I am surprised to find that my note has raised such a howl from one class of your correspondents, and created such a flutter among another. One writer, whom I presume to be a lady, assails me with a virulence which I am not conscious of having deserved. She has a good command of language, and, if her tongue be as ready as her pen, would make, I should think, a most admirable wife.

The letter among them all which I think deserving of a reply from me, is the one which asks me to furnish a bill of particulars to illustrate my manner of living on $1,000 a year. I cheerfully respond to this, because I hope that some young man may be benefited by what I say.

I do not at present ride, drive, or row, excepting during my Summer vacations. I stated merely that I could do these things. They are accomplishments of my younger days, and are now things of the past so far as active, continual practice is concerned. Now, as to my actual expenses.

I have a good room, for which I pay $20 a month, with gas and fire. I cook my own breakfast, which consists usually of fresh rolls and butter, with coffee or chocolate, and a couple of eggs, or a few oysters, with fruit in season, and, if I choose, a little pickled salmon, cheese or caviar, as a relish. My breakfast costs me, on an average, fifteen cents a day, an estimate which looks ridiculously small, but which any person can verify by trying the same plan himself. This makes a total of about $5 a month, or $60 a year. I take no lunch, finding that I have better health on only two meals a day. I dine at a table d'hôte, where I have five courses, with wine and coffee. On an average, I go to Martinelli's twice a week, to Morel lo's or Truppo's twice, and to the Restaurant Frascati twice. The odd evening I dine out. My dinners at the first place cost me $1 50, at the second or third $1 70, and at the fourth $2—a total of $5.10 a week for dinners. This, excluding two weeks for Summer vacation, makes $255 a year, or, with waiters' fees, say $275. So much for board and room.

I buy two suits of clothes a year, ready made. They cost me $70. I wear for visiting, a black broadcloth suit, costing $100, which I renew once in two years. So my clothing costs me $120 a year. I get half a dozen new shirts every Spring, for $21, and my under-clothing, &c., costs me about $40 a year. I use four pairs of shoes annually, which cost me $40. My washing amounts to about $75. Billiards (as it has been particularly mentioned) fifty cents a week or $25 a year. Chess costs nothing. I always walk up and down town, even in stormy weather, and think I am better for it. My car and stage fares are almost nothing—say twenty cents a week, or $10 a year. I get one Summer and one Winter hat, which cost me $15. To recapitulate:

Room	$240	Washing	$75
Breakfast	60	Billiards	25
Dinner	275	Car fare	10
Clothing	120	Hats	15
Shirts	21		
Underclothing	40	Total	$921
Shoes	40		

I neither smoke nor drink. The wine I have for dinner is sufficient for me. I rarely go to the theatre, accepting with ladies, when it costs me, on an average, $4 each time, or perhaps $50 a year. General expenses, of course, vary with individuals. Mine are small, as I am of studious habits, and sowed all my wild oats several years ago. I confess that my expenses do run over $1,000 a year, but they do not exceed $1,200, and I could easily limit them still further if I considered it necessary.

And now to pay my respects to the ladies, who have answered me in such various ways. I hope that I have said nothing which they consider derogatory to their sex. If I have done so, I beg their pardon. I have a mother and sisters living, and I should despise myself if I were led into reviling a sex of whose virtues they have always given me a bright and beautiful example. I wish to say here that, in the more heroic virtues, in self-denial, in self-sacrifice, in indomitable courage and hopefulness in adversity, I believe the female sex to be far superior to my own. I have seen many women whom I admired and respected, and some whom I could have loved. That they have not loved me is not their fault. Perhaps I am not a lovable man. Perhaps I have met none but flirts. This I should be loath to believe of some whom I have known. Perhaps I am too selfish. I do not think I have always been so. But, at my age, with no one dependent upon me, having no one for whose comfort I am responsible, it is perhaps natural that I should begin to be somewhat solicitous for my own. I confess I am so.

The self-conceit of my former letters, ladies, I hope you will condone. If I had not been certain, beyond a peradventure, that the editor of this paper would never know my name, or recognize my handwriting, I should never have sent my first letter. The fifteen years, during which I have been looking for a wife, are past. I am still single, and expect to remain so. And now, Mr. Editor, with many thanks for your indulgence, I withdraw myself into my shell, where I shall remain, unless the clamor of the outer world brings my house down about my ears.

A BACHELOR WHO HAS BEEN LOOKING FOR A WIFE FOR FIFTEEN YEARS.

NEW-YORK, Sunday, Nov. 1, 1874.

AN ADVOCATE OF MATRIMONY.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

La Bruyère wrote: "There are few women so perfect as to prevent a man repenting once a day that he was ever married, or envying those that are not."

He must have been a sour old bachelor, or else there is a transposition of words, and we should read "men" for women and "woman" for man.

I am an advocate of matrimony, but am at present in a similar position to the bachelor of fifteen years. I have some of his accomplishments, and my income is rather larger than his, but I cannot see my way to enter the "blessed state," because I consider that every married man ought to be a housekeeper, however small the scale, and this I cannot afford in New-York or vicinity. I look upon boarding for married couples as demoralizing to wife and husband. She can scarcely help forming listless, idle habits, he has hardly a home comfort or attraction. They oscillate between the general hash table and a parlor bed-room, passing their existence criticising their fellow-boarders, and joining in the general grumble at the landlady.

My idea is, that if a man by brains or muscle produce say two or three thousand dollars a year, it is more a great act of condescension (their educations being about equal) for a young lady to contribute as her part of the bargain a similar or nearly similar income, even though her means may be acquired by the thrifty accumulations or lucky speculations of her progenitors. It is surely as creditable for a young man in these days of fierce competition to earn a fair income, as for a young lady to inherit one. The *Spectator*, some hundred and sixty years ago, (in No. 254,) answers this same marriage question, by asking its correspondent: "Would you marry to please other people, or yourself?" What the great essayist thus intimates is true to-day. Give us but cheap and comfortable house-room, and we will need little to please ourselves in marriage. While to fully gratify "society" and the all-respected Mrs. Grundy will be a difficult and unsatisfactory task for the best of us.

M. W. G., Another Miserable Bachelor.

NEW-YORK, Saturday, Oct. 31, 1874.

THE FRIENDS YOUNG LADIES NEED.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Miss White and P. D. have my sincere sympathy for their unfortunate experience with young men; but as I consider some of their assertions a libel on myself and friends, I take this method of vindication.

These ladies must not gauge all young men through their measure of observation, for I infer from their letters that they have not yet enjoyed the society of a gentleman. Their male friends have been merely tailors' fashion plates or wealthy swells, whose greatest ambition lies in smoking their father's cigars and standing on hotel steps gazing ladies out of countenance.

The friends they need are hard-working young men, who have a name and a position to make in the world, and who have no time or money to squander in useless dissipation.

But would either of these ladies be willing to admit a worthy young man, who has no rich relations or any other visionary expectations, in their society? I think not. They would be the first to treat him with that chilling politeness which, to a sensible man, means so much.

I am a young man of twenty-five years; do not drink, smoke, chew, or expectorate, and have other friends who also abhor the above vices, but remain in social obscurity for the reason that girls prefer manly (?) men, those that smoke and get "lively" occasionally, and think it the acme of perfection to ridicule those that appreciate virtue and condemn vice.

Such are the views of a

HAPPY YOUNG MAN.

NEW-YORK, Monday, Nov. 2, 1874.

A VOICE FROM THE HILLS.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Five mortal columns and more in your Sunday's issue you devote to answers to the bachelor who has been looking for fifteen years, yet cannot find a wife. It seems to me the one and only answer is embraced in the injunction: "Answer a fool according to his folly." A *man* having an income of $1,800 per year will have no difficulty in finding hundreds of well-educated, refined girls who will make a very happy home out of that sum, and give the husband a hundred per year for his "small vices," of which almost all "men of the world" have several. But a person who lives at the rate of $3,000 per year, and finds special localities and a special circle of wealthy people necessary to his existence, had better try and find some rich girl to supply the annual deficiency in his exchequer. Such a husband no smart girl cares to take "for better or worse," for it will be pretty sure to be the latter.

The question of living is in a nut-shell. In any of the beautiful localities of New-Jersey or Long Island, where a charming house and nice large garden plot, with fruit and shade trees, can be had for $400 per year, a sensible man and handy wife can live splendidly on $1,800 per year. Thousands are now living on much less; thousands of refined people—men of small means or of modest salaries, and they are very happy and content, year by year, "getting ahead" a little. This is the proper life to lead; to leave the crowded expensive City, where rents alone are equal to a decent salary; *to go to the country*—the beautiful country, where God's beauty and bounty greet them, and life is not one eternal struggle against the landlord and corner grocer.

Why, Sir, I have a very dear friend, a most refined and cultivated woman, whose only possession when she married a man with a salary of $600 per year was her honor—this lady now lives on $1,000 per year, and has a dear, sweet home that it would do your heart good to see. And this wife was one of those girls who had never really worked at housekeeping. Her parents were well-to-do, but not fashionably rich. They could give her no dowry, and she nor her husband asked for such a gift. She loved him well enough to share what he had, and this is the secret of their content.

Oh, this miserable devotion to a set "style" or circle is the bane of American young manhood and young womanhood. There is so much happiness and love awaiting all who, though poor, yet can take up the burden of life cheerfully and hopefully. That all talk of "inability to marry" is sheer wickedness. It is the declaration of a spoiled man or woman; and sensible young people will give such persons a "cold shoulder" if they would steer clear of embodied selfishness and stupidity. The young, true, young people, thank heaven, are not of this class, of which I infer "Bachelor" is a well-defined representative. Let him and all like him hug their brown-stone fronts and grow gray in their selfish isolation. Sensible young men of fair smaller salaries than his are marrying every day, and continue to marry, and these will make the future great men of this country. "Bachelor" and men of his kind will make the future great bores of society—that's about all they can aspire to.

A SUBURBAN GIRL.

A FEW SUGGESTIONS.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

How thankful the bachelors should be that the public are now taking up the cudgels in their defense. Whether the sympathy is merited is not for me to determine. It is to be hoped with so many excellent suggestions the momentous question will shortly be decided.

The idea of "barracks" for the "lone ones" was met with such able objections in Wednesday's paper that it would be a daring capitalist who would now undertake the project.

Since a separate museum for the "unmated" seems impracticable, how would it do to adopt this plan and become the home missionaries of society? Let each well-regulated family advertise to board "one bachelor" for the Winter. This will not only economize space, but add to the family exchequer, providing, of course, there are no "mysterious disappearances" and "two or three months' rent blocked in the head."

Families having "eligible daughters" will, of course, command higher prices.

Let the "boarder" be always cheerful about acting as escort to evening parties, and take good care at supper time that "Madame's" plate is filled frequently with the delicacies of the season.

The family, on their part, must also make concessions, taking care that the front door key-hole is not difficult to find, and that "hash" be a forbidden luxury on the breakfast table!

Let the mantel boards be sufficiently low to accommodate the "easy slippers," and let no fastidious chamber-maid complain of "cigar stumps" on the new carpet.

With such an arrangement, what a "heaven of a Winter" is predicted for you, oh, ye Benedicks.

If our Fifth avenue capitalist has not invested his money, let me suggest that he open a "training-school" for the coming generation, where will be taught all the requisites of domestic happiness, and where diplomas will be received, stating the ability to become good husbands, and there will be no more Benedicks, and the social problem of "what to do with them" will need no further discussion, and the "millennium" will not be far off. W. L.

NEW-YORK, Thursday, Oct. 29, 1874.

BACHELORS' APARTMENTS.

To the Editor of The New-York Times:

The original question of providing apartments for bachelors (like many of the questions started in Congress) appears to have been entirely lost sight of in the discussion now going on, and its offshoot, the marriage question, is attracting all the attention. It does not seem to be of much practical utility for a bachelor, who can hardly keep himself, to enter into an argument as to whether or not he shall get married. I suppose there is very little doubt that ninety-nine out of every one hundred men who feel that they can afford to keep a wife take one. The one hundredth man, from dislike to female society, ill health, or other physical causes, remains a bachelor. But all this has nothing whatever to do with the primary question, which is, whether apartments containing the same conveniences as the French flats, but on a more limited scale as to the number of rooms, cannot be provided in New-York the same as in London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna, Rome, and other places. One gentleman, a capitalist, thinks that the bachelors would soon destroy any building erected for their exclusive use, and run away without paying the rent. Another thinks it would be wrong for young men to live in bachelor apartments, and that it is much better for them to live in a boarding-house, where they have the advantages of female society—such as it is. I need hardly attempt to refute such objections. The landlord of a bachelors' hotel could collect his dues and look after his property much in the same manner as the keeper of an ordinary boarding-house does. Bachelors, I presume, do not possess a larger development of the destructive faculty than children, nor are they more likely to swindle their landlords than widows, widowers, and spinsters; yet no objection is made to them.

But there need not to be a building devoted exclusively to bachelors. All we want is two or three rooms instead of five or six. Let a portion of some of our French flats be arranged in this manner; let the fact be made known through THE TIMES, and I will venture to say they will soon find occupants if the rent is reasonable. A large number of flats are now unoccupied, showing that the married couples are provided for. Now for the bachelors. For my own part, I think a bed-room and a good-sized parlor, with closet and bath, and fuel conveniences on the same floor, (they need not be at the sole use of any one, but open to all the occupants of that floor,) would suffice. Such a suite of apartments, unfurnished of course, in a respectable neighborhood, might be rented for $15 or $16 per month, or $20 at furthest. A. B.

TO MARRY OR NOT TO MARRY.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The discussion in your Sunday issue of Nov. 1, giving reasons or views it they were not all reasons, why men should not marry, attracted a great deal of attention from all classes, married and unmarried. The letters cannot fail to do good, and I hope to see them continued until all sides have been heard. It is an open question whether great weddings, such as those recently celebrated in Washington and Chicago, have not a great effect in deterring many persons from entering matrimony. The imagination is excited, and the vanity of weak-minded persons flattered by them, until they feel that they must, in lesser degree, emulate them, or forego marriage entirely, and oftener they choose the latter rather than incur social contempt, or what they deem to be such. When men say they cannot marry because their incomes are only $1,800 a year, it is difficult to understand them. To men who have made their way in the world on much less than this sum; who have raised and educated families; whose children are not deficient in all that constitutes good and useful members of society; to men who realize that their future is in their own hands, who respect themselves and others, it is humiliating to know that there is a large class in the community who gravely and seriously argue that it is better for man to be alone than to meet the duties of life face to face and conquer the desire to avoid its responsibilities. Any adult man not physically incapable by illness or otherwise, living with no intention of marrying, is clearly violating one of the chief ends of his being; not merely physical, but a initual ends as well. The woman given to be with him has a claim upon him for guide and counsel as well as bread; the children he is capable of but will not beget, are needed to replenish the earth. It is easy to see that by locking up all these forces, unused and unexpended, he defeats the ends of Providence, and is a mere nonentity in creation; one who eats the bread of idleness, so to speak, and who, nothing or whatever in the commonwealth. Money he may make in boundless sums, but it is not money that the world needs—there is enough and to spare for all the world's purposes—but it does need men. They are needed for the regeneration of society; they are needed for the support of their sisters, to subdue the soil. If every one is to live unto himself alone the race ends in due time. How, then, can a man urge that he is doing his duty by remaining single, or pleading poverty as an excuse for not marrying? No man is poor who has health and his hands; but when he publicly pleads poverty on the ground that his income is only $1,800 per annum the argument is lost, and the world sees that is not for want of means, but through lack of inclination, that he shirks his clear duty. The sum just mentioned is about twice the income of the best-paid mechanics in the country, who not only "support their families upon it, but lay up something" for the future. They are not despised or looked down upon. No station in life in this country is despised. It is the man in the station that is an object of contempt, be it high or low.

Men lose sight of all these facts while acknowledging their truth, simply because they are deficient in manliness. There is something in a man beside a capacity to speak five languages or master numberless idle accomplishments, none of which are of any advantage in adversity; there is a soul which is supposed to urge him on to fulfill his destiny, to answer to the calls of his fellows, to suffer for the weak, to help bear others' burdens; but he does none of these things if he longs only for the flesh-pots, and evades his highest duties. The man who says he cannot marry upon twice the income of a mechanic inwardly despises the same; but his despite is wasted, for in the estimation of sensible men the mechanic struggling to support a family is his peer in all that constitutes manhood.

Before we had weddings in high places wherein the display of presents rivaled the stock of a silversmith, men had simpler tastes and more sensible views; there were no calls then for bachelors' apartments, and if a man could not support a wife the last thing he did was to inform the public of it; he was ashamed, and he still ought to be. Vicious examples have sapped his self-respect, and if he cannot afford the establishment of a prince, or at least live in luxurious surroundings, he straightway announces it to the world, and begs some capitalist to give him every convenience to sustain his emasculated manhood in solitude. There is still virtue in the world, though there be no cakes and ale for a few malcontents. It is but a few out of many, after all, who complain that they cannot support families, while the mass do support them, and will continue to, far more honored and respected than those who beg, not take, a bond of fate and work out their own damnation. E. P. W.

ELIZABETH, N. J.

A WORD TO THE LADIES.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

It certainly is amusing to notice the air of injured innocence assumed by most of your lady correspondents in relation to this case of Bachelor vs. Spinster. They cry out, "For shame to talk so," "It isn't so," and the like arguments, and do not in the least disprove the assertions made, the realities of which prevent your original bachelor, and many others, from marrying.

There are, perhaps, some few facts a girl will not deny, viz., her own beauty, and the expectation of marriage. These two are, in most cases, cause and effect; but when a man chooses to love with his head rather than his heart, tell me, oh, tell me, what are their qualifications other than a pretty face? How many out of one hundred young ladies are there at this day who can personally attend to the general duties of housekeeping? How many out of one hundred young ladies do not consider their hands soiled by contact with other than needle or worsted work? The greater number that one meets in society do not know the very rudiments of a wife's education; they are not acquainted with the first principles of bak ng or cooking, and have not, so far as I can see, anything to recommend them to the protection and love of a man, except their absolute dependence. The song, "Can she make a cherry pie, Billy Boy?" was never written in their honor.

The times are too hard for one to indulge in the luxury of an animated doll-baby, that not only is of no assistance, but is much extra expense, (for if woman has a special mission on earth, it is to spend money.) So, Mr. Editor, let me advise your distressed bachelor friend, that if he is not intending to marry for money, despairing to find other inducements, to go outside the City for a wife, to some young lady who does not live in a brown-stone front, to some young lady who does not think work is beneath her. Unite these qualities in a good Christian woman, and she is worth more than houses and lands.

"For nothing lovelier can be found
In woman, than to study household good."

To such bachelors as are wont to cherish the idea of the inferiority of the sex, let it be suggested that an excellent way to rid one's self of any such fancy is to become more acquainted with them. I make it a rule when prepossessed by the appearance of a young lady, to make her acquaintance, and am soon relieved. This prescription is gratis. N. W. C.

NEW-YORK, Thursday, Nov. 5, 1874.

A STRANGE STORY.

A case of more than ordinary atrocity and utter disregard of law and morality was up for hearing, before Justice Flammer, at Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday. The complainants were two hardworking sisters named Eliza and Annie Maenzie, at present residing at No. 46 Rivington street, and one of them out of employment. They are only six months landed in this country from Germany. The following, which appeared in their affidavits, will explain itself. On Sunday last, about 3 o'clock, they were taking a walk on the Bowery, when a man and woman whom they did not know accosted them. They asked the girls what they were doing, and on learning of their short arrival promised to procure them good situations in families. The girls were grateful to their benefactors, who gave their names as Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, of No. 139 West Twenty-sixth street, and desired them to call the following day, when they would have places secured for them. The sisters called at the time appointed, and were shown into a room, which was at once locked upon them. Several hours afterward several strange men came into the room, with Mr. Fisher at their head. They attempted an outrageous assault on the girls, which was resisted, whereupon Fisher drew a long dagger and threatened to cut both their throats if they made any resistance. They charge that several times, both day and night, similar visits were paid them. On Friday Mrs. Fisher told them that they owed her $12 for board, which they must pay before leaving. The elder sister, Eliza, said she had some money deposited with a friend, and if they let her out she would go and get it. Thinking to secure her money they allowed her to go out, meantime keeping her sister. She went to a man named Jacob Noss, No. 155 East Fourth street, and told him how they had been treated. He at once put the matter into the hands of the Police, and on Friday evening Fisher and his wife were arrested by Officers Dunlap and Smith. They were arraigned at Jefferson Market Police Court last evening, and committed until Monday, without bail, for examination, on the affidavits of the two sisters.

BURGLARY IN CHAMBERS STREET.

On Friday night the hardware store of Messrs. Twaits & Deplauque, on the second floor of No. 117 Chambers street, was entered by burglars who succeeded in carrying off about $3,000 worth of fine cutlery. The burglars were concealed in the building when the place was closed for the night, and cut out a panel in the door leading to the second floor of the building. They carried off their booty without discovery by the Police, and no trace of their identity has been obtained.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

The Drum Corps of the Eleventh Regiment held their annual reception at Turner Hall, East Fourth street, last evening.

Wilhelm Wolf, lately a member of Company E, Third Regiment Cavalry, was buried with military honors on Wednesday last.

The Fifteenth Battalion Infantry, Brooklyn, Col. J. H. Burger commanding, held a battalion drill at its armory on Wednesday evening.

The uniforms of the Twentieth Battalion, Kingston, Lieut. Col. Coddington commanding, are nearly ready, and upon their receipt a parade will be ordered.

Company D, Thirty-second Regiment, Brooklyn, Capt. H. Schmidt commanding, held a military ball at Turner Hall, Meserole street, on Monday evening.

The Eighth Regiment, Col. George D. Scott commanding, will hold battalion drills at the State Arsenal on Thursday, the 19th, and Monday, the 30th, inst, at 8 P. M.

The veterans of the Thirteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, held a meeting on Thursday night, and received a favorable report from the Committee on Constitution and By-laws.

George W. Van Slyck, late Major and Brevet Lieutenant Colonel United States Volunteers, has been appointed Quartermaster on the staff of the First Division, vice Col. Carl Jussen, promoted to be Division Inspector.

John C. McElroy has been elected Second Lieutenant of Company I, and John Scully First Lieutenant of Company A, Sixty-ninth Regiment. J. J. O'Kelly has accepted the office of Captain of Company K, in this command.

Capt. L. G. T. Bruer, commanding Company F, Fifth Regiment, celebrated his silver wedding at Creedmoor on Saturday last. The members of his company, including a number of its veterans, assembled at the residence of their commandant, and presented him a handsome service of silver.

The Howitzer Battery, Eleventh Brigade, Brooklyn, Capt. J. F. Simons commanding, will hold a drill at the State Arsenal, Portland avenue, on Wednesday, Nov. 18, at 8 P. M. Members not possessing full dress are requested to appear in fatigue uniform.

A new company, designated "B," has been organized and attached to the Twenty-first Regiment, Poughkeepsie. It comprises thirty-three members and the following officers: Captain, M. J. Corcoran; First Lieutenant, James Power; Second Lieutenant, Owen Cook.

The returns of inspection in the First Division, Major Gen. Shaler commanding, show a loss of 289 in the number of officers and enlisted men enrolled, and 1,049 in the number present at inspection, since last year. The present numerical strength of the Division is 8,724 officers, rank and file.

The sixth competition for the "Kellogg" badge, open only to members of Company A, Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, will take place at Creedmoor, on Tuesday next. Members desiring to participate are directed to assemble at the regimental armory in fatigue uniform at 8 A. M. on that date.

Company C, Forty-fourth Battalion, Binghamton, which is about to organize an independent company, has decided not to accept the uniforms from the State, to which they are entitled for 1874, but will take instead the appropriation of $5 for each member, which sum will be applied to the cost of the new uniforms to be worn by the company, after the organization has been effected.

Major Gen. Shaler, having accepted a prominent position in the Chicago Fire Department, visited Albany on Friday, to obtain official leave of absence from head-quarters. During his temporary absence Brig. Gen. Varian will assume command of the First Division, and Col. Clark, of the Seventh Regiment, will command the Third Brigade. Gen. Shaler will leave for Chicago on Wednesday.

Col. Webster, commanding the First Battalion Infantry, has made application for the formation of a new company, designated Company F. The papers have not yet been forwarded to Albany, however, as Gen. Varian had failed to order the inspection and muster of the command as required by law. First Lieut. Michael O'Neil, of Company G, in this command, has resigned.

The "Gatling" gun question was finally settled at a meeting of the Board of Directors of the National Rifle Association, on Thursday. The action of the statistical officer was sustained, and the scores of Privates Ketiler and Irwin, of the Seventy-ninth, and Drum Major Strube, of the Twenty-second Regiments disallowed, thus awarding the gun to the team of the Twelfth Regiment, upon a score of 194.

The Separate Troop Cavalry, Capt. Karl Klein commanding, held a meeting on Wednesday evening, for the purpose of perfecting arrangements for the annual reception next month. A further meeting for the same purpose will be held at the State Arsenal this morning. Louis Schluer has been elected Corporal in this command, vice Paul Bauer, resigned. Mr. Schluer has faithfully performed the duties of Orderly in this command for a considerable period.

Mr. John Rigby, of the Irish rifle team, returned to Europe, in the steamer Algeria, on Wednesday last. On Tuesday he paid a final visit to Creedmoor, accompanied by several members of the Amateur Rifle Club, and a match was improvised, the conditions being ten shots at 500 yards distance. Before the contest was concluded darkness came on, and the match was declared "off." In the evening Mr. Rigby was entertained at dinner by the Amateur Rifle Club.

The muster-rolls of the several regiments of the Third Brigade, Gen. Varian commanding, show a decrease in the numerical strength, as well as the number present at inspection, since last year. The Seventh Regiment was the sole exception, showing an increase in the returns of the close of the enlistment roll. The following table indicates the relative decrease of the several regiments:

Years.	REGIMENTS. First.	Seventh.	Eighth.	Ninth.	Fifty-fifth.	Total.
1874	305	772	356	473	340	2,124
1873	239	763	360	540	355	2,257

Col. Richard Vose, commanding the Seventy-first Regiment, has taken up his residence in this City for the Winter, and announces his intention to be present at the regimental armory more frequently than formerly, for the purpose of making his subordinate officers thoroughly proficient in the new tactics. The veterans and honorary members of Company G, in this command, held their annual reunion at the armory on Friday evening. First Lieut. John W. Wilson has been placed in command of Company D, pending the acceptance of the resignation of Capt. W. Sheldon, when he will probably be elected to be its commandant. Company A of this command will hold an election on the 19th inst. for a First Lieutenant, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation or S. B. Jackson.

In commenting on the recent international match, the *Volunteer Service Gazette*, of London, says: "The American riflemen may well be proud of their recent victory at Creedmoor. For any team to have beaten such a picked half-dozen of marksmen as Major Leach took over to the United States would, under any circumstances, have been no slight achievement; but for a squad of men who may be called mere recruits with the long-range rifle, to have beaten them, and, above all, to have beaten them when their shooting was more wonderful than any team-shooting that has ever been seen before, is nothing less than astounding. Certainly, nothing of the kind was anticipated. The New-York military and sporting journals took from the outset the most modest view of their countrymen's prospects in the match, and, while urging them to persevere in steady practice, pointed out, reasonably enough, that they could hardly expect, after a few months' practice, to hold their own against the famous Irish small-bore shots."

The Sixty-fifth and Seventy-fourth Regiments, Buffalo, were inspected last week. The Buffalo *Express* comments upon the inspection as follows: "Both regiments looked and behaved very well; the salutes were all poor; the marching, alignments and distances generally good. In the Seventy-fourth Regiment we noticed the colors saluted when the reviewing officer passed around the battalion, and the Acting Adjutant got a little mixed as to the exact position of the colors at inspection. The Sergeant Major was in rear of the battalion when passing in review, instead of in his place on the left flank, and six yards from the left of the second company from the rear. The Sergeant Major of the Sixty-fifth made the same mistake, and when the

The New York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, NOV. 8, 1874.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

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TO ADVERTISERS

☞For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in THE TIMES will be received at No. 54½ West 32d st., junction of Broadway and 6th av.; No. 308 West 23d st., opposite Grand Opera-house, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

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NOTICE.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot, under any circumstances, return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

This morning THE DAILY TIMES *consists of* TWELVE PAGES. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

The number of deaths from diphtheria in this City is attaining very alarming proportions. When the increased mortality from this scourge of our infant population began to attract attention, it was found that while for the fifty-two weeks ending July 4, 1873, 979 cases of diphtheria had been reported to the Board of Health, during the year ending July 4, 1874, the number of cases had risen to 2,152. Since then we have been going from bad to worse. The number of deaths from diphtheria for the year ending last 4th of July, was 1,344, or an average of twenty-six a week. This was four times the average mortality of the English metropolis from the same cause, though the population coming under the London health tables is more than three times as numerous as ours. But even this was trifling compared with the figures for the last two weeks of October. For the week ending Oct. 24 there were eighty-five deaths from diphtheria, and for the week ending Oct. 31 the deaths had risen to the unprecedented total of 108. Diphtheria has, in fact, attained among us the proportions of a genuine pestilence, and the causes of its prevalence cannot be too soon subjected to thorough and scientific investigation, with a view to some sweeping measures of prevention.

A batch of letters which we publish to-day in regard to the marriage question will be found to be quite as amusing and interesting as those which have preceded them. We cannot, of course, allow this controversy to be indefinitely prolonged, but we are willing to give our correspondents a reasonable chance of reaching some practical conclusion on the questions at issue.

The attitude of Italy toward the Papacy seems to have suddenly become more aggressive than usual, if the report be true that the Government is about to issue a circular calling attention to the intrigues of the Vatican, and urging the great powers of Europe to discontinue the sending of ambassadors to the Papal court. The Pope is evidently quite as active as his opponents; the call for the International Catholic Congress, to meet in London, signifying an intention on the part the Holy Church to take a more decided position than ever before in maintaining the dogma of Papal infallibility. It is also proposed at this Congress to declare that every Christian owes allegiance to Rome, and to reaffirm the temporal power. Fortunately, the day has passed when "reaffirming" was equivalent, in the Papal vocabulary, to re-establishing.

Continued interference on the part of Turkey in the commercial affairs of her neighbors, and the cool and reckless manner in which she denounces her own treaties of commerce, have at last been met with some show of reproof from various European powers. Austria, Russia, and Germany refuse to recognize the right of Turkey to control the action of Roumania, with which principality they were about to sign a treaty, when the Sublime Porte opposed it, arguing that Roumania is not an independent power. As the independence of the latter country was, however, distinctly guaranteed by the Treaty of Paris, the opposition of the Turkish Government will be ignored.

When Marshal SOULT was campaigning in Spain in the early years of this century, and came to the cathedral in Seville, he carried off two of MURILLO's masterpieces, and long afterward used to exhibit them to his friends in Paris. His bad example has just been imitated by a wicked thief, with a taste for old masters, who has stolen the fine painting of "St. Anthony," by MURILLO, which has long been one of the noblest ornaments of the baptistery of the Seville Cathedral. The beadle of the church will hardly attribute this sacrilegious theft to any Carlist agent, as the Carlists are too pions to do such things. Possibly he thinks that some tourists, with their usual passion for souvenirs, have cut the painting into small pieces, with which to stock ther portfolios.

SOMETHING GAINED.

It is highly probable that seven out of the eleven propositions submitted to the people with a view to the amendment of the State Constitution have been defeated. For this result the Democratic managers of this City and Brooklyn must bear the responsibility. At least three-fourths of the people who voted the Democratic ticket neither knew nor cared anything about the purport of these amendments, and it depended absolutely upon the character of the ballots prepared by the Democratic committees whether the amendments should be accepted or rejected. It must be rather humiliating to reflect that the so-called submission to the people of the results of long and careful labor in the Constitutional Convention and at two successive Legislatures was simply a submission to a knot of politicians of the stamp of JOHN KELLY, JOHN MORRISSEY, and "Boss" MCLAUGHLIN. But it is the fact nevertheless, and as public interests, of even more importance, may depend, during the next few years, on the caprice or the greed for money and power of such men, it is as well to recognize the fact as it stands.

In spite of reported majorities in their favor from the interior of the State, there seems to be little doubt that KELLY, MORRISSEY & Co. have defeated the amendments aimed against bribery at elections; that extending the Governor's term to three years and shortening the time within which he can retain bills for signature; those designed to check the incurring of indebtedness by the State or local governments on behalf of railroad or other corporations, and those providing for the punishment as a criminal offense of the giving or taking of bribes by members of the Legislature, or others holding office under the laws of the State. But as there is every reason to believe that the amendments intended to check special legislation, canal jobbery, and alienation of the Sinking Funds have been spared, it is worth while to recall what we are likely to gain by the adoption of these.

The first part of the amendments to Article III. of the Constitution, whose passage is generally conceded, relates to the organization of the Legislature and the compensation and qualifications of legislators. It provides that each member shall be paid an annual salary of $1,500 for his services, instead of the maximum of $300 at present allowed. This average of $15 a day for the regular 100 days ought to diminish the anxiety of needy legislators to provide for the payment of their board bills by the sale of their votes. After paying their representatives a very fair salary, the people were, however, entitled to have the legislative corruption which they had thus made absolutely inexcusable brought within the scope of the criminal law. It is peculiarly characteristic of the greed of Democratic politicians that they should grab at the quintupled salary while refusing to sanction any penalties against taking pay from any other quarter that may present itself. During the time for which he is elected, no member of the Legislature can receive any civil appointment from either State or municipal Government, and no person is eligible for election to the Legislature who, within 100 days from the day of election, has held an office under the National or any city Government.

The second part of the amendments to Article III. represents the most important advance gained by the passage of this fractional measure of constitutional reform. It provides against the abuse of incorporating old laws with new ones by a simple reference to the former, and it enumerates some thirteen classes of subjects in regard to which the Legislature shall not pass any private or local bill. For all these cases provision is to be made under general laws, in which local authorities will be intrusted with enlarged powers, and which are to be passed by the new Legislature. In this way, the files of both Houses, as well as the statute-book, will be relieved of the mass of bills introduced for the purpose of changing the names of persons, opening streets and roads, locating county seats, interfering with the venue in civil and criminal cases, incorporating villages, providing for the election of Supervisors or the summoning of jurors, relating to elections, increasing or decreasing the fees of public officers during their allotted term, incorporating railroads, providing for the building of small bridges in the interior of the State, or granting "any exclusive privilege, immunity, or franchise whatever," to any private corporation, association, or individual. The Legislature is also restrained from passing any law regulating the rate of interest on money. Provision is made against the construction of any street railroad, unless with the consent of the owners of half the property bounded on, or failing that the decision, confirmed by the court, of three commissioners appointed by the General Term of the Supreme Court to determine whether such railroad is a public necessity.

Among the other important provisions of this amendment is that forbidding the Legislature to audit or allow private claims against the State, not approved by the legal auditing officer, and that requiring all bills referring to the creation of debt or taxation to have the consent of three-fifths of all the members elected to either House. The amendment on the canals forbids for all time coming the sale or lease of the Erie, Oswego, Champlain, or the Cayuga and Seneca Canal, and provides that the expenditures on these canals shall not in any year exceed their revenues. The practice of giving extra compensation to canal contractors, which has been so fruitful of jobbery, is stopped. Finally, the people have the consolation of knowing that they are safe against a repetition, by the new Democratic Administration, of the process of depleting the Sinking Funds, which left the State at the close of HOFFMAN's term with six millions of debt and a dishonored credit. The Sinking Funds are not "to be appropriated or used in any manner other than for the specific purpose for which they shall have been provided."

THE ECONOMY OF MARRIED LIFE.

Now that the elections are over, the Democrats may be left to their hurrahing and the Republican managers to pondering the lesson they have received, we may turn to the consideration of the question of the economy of married life, brought up by the letter of our "Bachelor" correspondent and the many replies which that called forth. This the ladies among our readers doubtless consider quite as important as politics; and they are right. The happiness of the world, and even "the greatest good of the greatest number," depends quite as much upon one as upon the other. Among those replies, some of which were jocose and satirical and others very sober and earnest, two present women's views of the subject which we shall at present consider. One, from "A Very Sincere Woman," asks whether our Bachelor really intends to live on his eighteen hundred a year, or whether he has not already deducted from his income "the amount which all young men spend on cigars, lunches, cab-hire, theatres, and gambling." The question, satirically put, is yet in earnest, and we must say exhibits a very considerable ignorance of the subject. That many, too many, young men do spend a considerable part of their incomes in the ways mentioned is true. But although they are positively many, they are comparatively few. If it were not so the condition of society would be much worse than it is now. Lunches we all must eat, but this may be done and cigars and theatres enjoyed in moderation without making serious inroads upon an income of from fifteen hundred to two thousand a year. Gambling is quite another affair. Apart from its morally deteriorating effect, it is financially ruinous. And it is ruinous also to reputation and position. A young man known to be a gambler (and concealment in that respect is almost impossible) would soon lose any situation he might have in a well ordered and successful business, whether he were an employe or a partner. The case presented by our Bachelor was not that of such a person, or of one who was extravagant in little luxuries, but that of a discreet man, of moderate views, cultivated tastes, quiet life, and small income. Ladies are much too apt to retort, upon any complaint of extravagance in dress or neglected house-keeping, this charge of cigars, theatres, gambling, and what not. But the truth is that with the great mass of such men as those for whom our correspondent spoke expenses of that sort are very moderate. Such men do not spend any considerable proportion of their incomes in riotous living. If they did, they and half the women in the world would be starving.

The same female correspondent makes her second point by complaining that although a great deal has been said about bringing up girls to make good wives, nothing is heard about bringing up boys to make good husbands. This is a specious plea, but quite unsound. It starts from a failure to appreciate the relations of the sexes which have been absolutely and unalterably fixed by nature. If certain women choose to be physicians, artists, merchants, and clerks, and not to be wives, very well. If they can hold to their resolution, that is their affair. But the question brought up by "Bachelor" affects those only who choose to be wives. Now, the difference which marriage makes to a man is only incidental; that which it makes to a woman is essential. In married life the chief function of the man is that of a provider. Add to this those of a protector and director, and his duties as a husband are complete. That which fits him for his business, for the occupation which provides for his wife and family, fits him for his place as a husband. Apart from this, the happiness of his family depends upon his temperament, whether he is pleasant and kind and loving. But the business of the wife, that which corresponds on her part to the providing for the family on his, is to be a mother and a housekeeper. It is that for which she needs to be trained, just as he is trained for his business or profession—to be merchant, lawyer, physician, farmer, or artisan; and it is in this training that the men of the present generation find girls whom they make, or wish to make, their wives sadly deficient. They do not find them helps *meet* for them, but, in sadly numerous instances, incapable or unwilling, or both, to manage a household, including a nursery, with patient and intelligent economy, taste, and judgment. They are unwilling to begin married life upon a small income, and even if they were willing they would not be able to do so with safety; one reason of which, at least, is that so few of them have been brought up to be good wives.

This brings us to the point made by "Patience," who plainly thinks that she has pricked "Bachelor" very deep when she says that "Barkis is willin'," and that she will join her five hundred yearly dollars to his eighteen hundred, but on certain conditions, which are that as on their income she will have to do the work of one maid-servant, he shall do the work of one man-servant: scrub the pavement, attend to the furnace, black his own boots, rub the door knob, and so forth. Plainly Miss Patience has ideas altogether too exalted, besides being quite erroneous, for the wife of a sensible man with only eighteen hundred a year. His idea of household economy does not include the work of one man-servant at all, and the work only of such one maid-servant as would look after the walk, and the furnace, (if there were one,) and the door, including the knob. Moreover Patience lets us into a little secret. She has been in the habit of investing her five hundred dollars a year in clothing for herself. Now any girl who having only five hundred dollars a year, has spent it all in dress, is (although she lived in her father's house) plainly not a wife for a quiet, sensible man with eighteen hundred a year or with three thousand. It is safe to say that he has not spent half the sum she mentions yearly upon his dress; and her expectations from him, as well as the conditions she makes with him, are such as would produce serious trouble, ending probably in "incompatibility of temper." This appears to be the difficulty that men like "Bachelor" find in the way of marriage—that in the circles in which he moves young women think that as wives their function is to be elegant companions to their husbands, and to perform, with more or less distinction, certain duties to society. Housekeeping as a business and as the most important, if not the principal, occupation of their time, they know little of and do not desire to undertake.

THE PILGRIMS TO MECCA.

The departure of many thousands of pilgrims for Mecca, where the saint of saints, MOHAMMED the wise, reposes in the tomb which, to all Mohammedan hearts, is the object of profoundest veneration, has this year excited much more attention than usual in the Christian world. In the first place it is well known that the plague is raging in Mecca, and there are some fears that the pilgrims returning by Cairo in Egypt may bring the dread pest with them, and that it may be transported to Southern Europe by ships trading with Egyptian or Algerian ports. Secondly, the French Government has latterly been actively discussing a project for opening a new route from Algeria to Senegal, and this has brought up incidental mention of the commercial relations which the Sultan of Morocco maintains with caravans ostensibly going to and from Mecca, but in reality carrying on a slave trade with Central Africa.

Gen. CHANZY has been detailed to meet and confer with the Sultan, and the result may possibly be the active interference of the French in the infamous traffic so long maintained by caravans returning from the Soudan. For it is not alone piety which prompts thousands of Mohammedan merchants annually to join the pilgrims marching to Mecca. The charm of a profitable bargain is not unknown to these apparently righteous wanderers, and they are by no means overscrupulous as to the manner in which they gain their money. While the more devout shed their tears and say their prayers at the shrine of the Prophet, those who have an eye to business capture slaves wherever they can, in the regions of Africa through which they pass, and sell them within the dominions of the Sultan of Morocco, who takes one slave in twenty as his tribute. This disgraceful trade, which is carried on within a few leagues of the French settlements in Algeria, is said to be by far the most lucrative indulged in by the caravans. Three thousand slaves are annually brought down from the Soudan, and not even the powdered gold, the incense, the precious stones, the indigo, or the rhinoceros horns, which the caravans sometimes get in Central Africa, are sought for with half the eagerness displayed in slave-hunting.

The picturesque caravans which leave the province of Fez, in Morocco, for Mecca, six months before the festival of MOHAMMED, indulge in gorgeous ceremonies before they set out across the sands of the deserts. Every Mohammedan says several hundred prayers; all the travelers unite in one grand procession, usually many miles in length; at the head of the cortége trumpeters and cymbal-players make music; and each individual in the motley throng sings his own particular psalm to his own especial tune, producing an effect which, although far from musical, must be decidedly impressive. The caravans, united for purposes of defense, then journey forward, passing near Algiers and Tunis, and stopping at Cairo to meet the thousands who have arrived there from various parts of Egypt. Thence forward to Mecca, by slow marches, through sun and storm, singing, praying, and sometimes rioting, they wend their difficult way. There, after they have finished their devotions, they indulge in high wassail, and if the pestilence comes among them it finds them totally unprepared and slays thousands. It hovers on their track as they return toward Egypt and Algeria, and has sometimes spread its sombre wings over Marseilles and the Italian cities ere its flight could be arrested. If the French make a vigorous effort they can probably do much to render these annual excursions less disastrous, both to the pilgrims themselves, and to the unfortunate negroes brought down from the Soudan, from Senegambia, and Guinea, and sold like cattle for $6 or $8 per head. The romance of the pilgrimage would soon fade away if the element of profitable traffic were taken from the inducements yearly offered to the "pious" pilgrims.

It is but natural that the Mohammedans in Morocco should look with distrust and dislike upon any new project announced by their European neighbors, and an attempt at interference with the heretofore unquestioned liberties of the caravans will raise a howl of indignation, and possibly bring warlike rumors to the ears of the French officials in Algeria. But the Sultan of Morocco will not sneer at Gen. CHANZY or any other envoy sent him by France; for he has heard rumors ere now that his slave-trade was to be checked, and will very likely do his best at least to conceal its proportions as soon as he finds that his formidable neighbors are disgusted with it. As for the "truly good" pilgrims, who go to Mecca simply to adore the memory of the prophet, and to secure a residence in the Mohammedan paradise of the hereafter, it is not to be presumed that they will calmly allow measures which seem disrespectful to their religion to be taken with regard to any Mohammedans, or will submit to much criticism of their useless and adventurous journeyings from Fez to Mecca and back again.

WOMEN AS DOCTORS.

The regular profession, after scrutiny and hesitation which were both natural and wise, have definitely recognized, and now willingly encourage as fellow-members, women who can make good their claim to regular and honorable position in the medical fraternity. At the meeting of the County Medical Society, held on Monday last, for the election of officers, Mrs. Dr. MARY PUTNAM-JACOBI was one of the candates for delegate to the State Medical Society. It was the first time that a woman had been nominated for office in the body, and yet Mrs. JACOBI's candidacy, though naturally enough it did not invite universal support, or fail to excite in some minds doubts of its expediency, was accepted as in the natural course, and the vote she received could not have been otherwise than gratifying to the lady. Mrs. JACOBI certainly deserves the respect and consideration with which she was treated. Leaving out of the question the propriety of women's seeking a medical career, or the fitness of a doctor's life to a woman's physical organization, the fact has undoubtedly been proved that women have won for themselves an honorable place in the ranks of medicine, and no one of them a higher or more secure place than the lady of whom we are speaking. As she asks no favors and expects no leniency of criticism on account of her sex, there is no fair physician who would think of disputing Mrs. JACOBI's right to a medical career, or of disparaging her remarkable attainments and the manner in which she chooses to use them. It is only the women who persist in thrusting themselves into places for which either inherent incapacity or lack of proper training unfits them, who should encounter opposition or ridicule. If they start to do a certain work, and are able to do it well, they have vindicated their right to undertake it, and no fair-minded man will gainsay them the credit they deserve, or attempt to obstruct their labors in the field into which they have entered.

The entrance of women into medicine being a fixed fact, it is a matter of the very highest importance to the community and the medical profession that their education shall be of the most thorough kind, and a bar erected against the admission of any except those who are qualified for practice. The danger now is that the success of some women doctors will lead female quacks to enter the field. Already there are enough of them who fairly contest the palm of charlatanry with the other sex. As women are excluded from the regular medical schools in America, and compelled to secure their education at colleges specially set apart for them, these colleges must be maintained at the highest standard, if women are to become doctors whom the public can trust. The best of them acknowledge that now the standard of the education is much below that of the best training given to men. The women physicians who stand at the head of their sex in the profession have acquired it chiefly on the European continent. There are only two schools in the country in a position to attempt the attainment of an adequate standard—one in New-York and one in Philadelphia. Mrs. Dr. JACOBI and Dr. EMILY BLACKWELL have therefore started a movement to raise money to strenghen these schools, and to obtain suggestions for the improvement of their organization. To this end they propose the founding of an association for the advancement of the medical education of women, and to adopt the motto, *factis, non verbis*—a very good motto for other women's organizations, and men's, too, for the matter of that.

As a preliminary, they have asked from physicians of standing like Drs. F. P. FOSTER, JACOBI, ST. JOHN ROOSA, A. H. SMITH, ADLER, and others, reports on the methods of medical instruction in England, France, Germany, and America, with suggestions as to improvements. These reports, if they are thorough, as we have every reason to expect they will be, must prove of great service to the school, and they will also have value for the schools for men now established. Our methods of medical education are easily susceptible of improvement in some points. The course is now pretty nearly as follows: A young man must serve three years in a doctor's office, where he may pick up little or much, as his inclination or the habit of his preceptor happens to be; then he must attend at least two courses of lectures at a medical college, one course the repetition of the other; after which, if he passes the examination, he receives the degree of M. D., and emerges a full-fledged doctor. His examination is oral, and therefore cannot be absolutely thorough. His examiners receive a fee if he passes, none if he does not. We do not pretend to suggest that this has anything to do with his passing, but it surely is wrong. As an incident of the examination he has to give in a thesis, but that has little influence on his fate. If the women can improve on this system, by establishing a preliminary examination or otherwise in the colleges which they are endeavoring to raise to a higher standard, they will win to the support of their work many of the best men in the profession.

We well understand the solicitude these ladies feel as to raising the character of the education of women aspiring to be physicians, and with it the quality of the women who are to put "M. D." after their names. Women doctors are on trial, and inefficiency, quackery, pretension, and inadequate preparation can easily spoil the experiment. The field for quacks is very inviting, and they are likely to drive out or seriously discredit the really competent physicians, unless a sufficient supply of women, thoroughly educated and subjected to the most stringent tests, is regularly kept up. The public, therefore, will wish them success in so salutary a work as that of substituting the highest for an inferior standard.

THE PUBLIC HEALTH.

The sanitary condition of New-York during the past Summer was greatly improved by the activity of the Board of Health, and by attention to the necessary precautions which they suggested. The tables of mortality, nevertheless, show returns which afford a large margin for further improvement. That this exists we do not doubt; but in a paper that has reached us, containing a report just published by the Registrar General of London, there are some observations bearing upon it which are well worthy the consideration of the people of all great cities, and especially of those who have the sanitary arrangements of them in charge.

In this the whole subject is placed in a totally new light, and if the conclusions arrived at be sound, as they seem to be, rates of mortality will cease to be regarded as of much importance as a guide to the condition of the public health. From the paper referred to we learn that the total population of the British metropolis now exceeds four millions. To be precise, it amounts to 4,050,577. But the area included within the bills of mortality, amounting to 124 square miles, is somewhat smaller, the population not exceeding 3,356,073. It is only to this smaller number, therefore, that the returns have reference. In 1872 the average number of deaths per thousand was 21.5. In 1873 it was 22.5; and it has never been lower than this for any two previous consecutive years. The number of births averaged about 2,285 every week, and the deaths for the same period were only 1,446, thus showing an excess of births over deaths of about 44,466 in the year. In connection with what is to follow, it must be noted that this corresponds very nearly with what has been found to be the actual increase of population. But this is not all. It is admitted to be a general law that mortality increases with density. Now, in 1841 there were in London 25 persons to an acre, but in 1871 there were 42 to the acre; yet the mortality diminished from 30 to 21.5 per thousand.

The Registrar General gives to these figures their full weight as an unquestionable indication of a greatly improved condition of the public health; a change which he attributes to various causes, but chiefly to the increased purity of the water supply, to the perfect system of drainage which has been adopted, and to the improvement which has been effected in the residences of the poorer portions of the population. He does not, therefore, deny the accuracy of the conclusion in this particular instance, but he affirms that rates of mortality cannot be depended upon as a means of comparing the sanitary condition of different cities, and the reasons he gives are certainly very strong. One great item in the death-rate is the number who die in infancy. This, in the first month, amounts to 46.5 per 1,000. It follows, therefore, that in any city where population is increased by births, the rate of mortality will be higher than in a city where it is increased by immigration. London contains 1,198,684 such immigrants, all of whom represent selected lives, and indirectly help to improve the sanitary record of the place.

Again, in some cities more than in others it is the custom for persons who have left off business to retire into the country, there to end their days in peace and amid rural surroundings. This lessens the city mortality. So, too, does another prevalent custom among some town residents, where, in case of illness, they also hurry away into the fresh air of the country, and possibly die there. The force of these suggestions is very apparent, and the inference to be derived from them is that all comparative estimates hitherto made, and in future to be made, of the sanitary state of large cities, if based upon rates of mortality alone, are only of slight value. Such estimates are a sufficient guide from year to year for one place, but not for any relative calculations on different places. In order, therefore, to render any such returns of much value for purposes of comparison, which after all are of great importance, note should be taken of various other conditions, especially of the proportion of town-born residents, of the number of deaths from violence, the ratio of population which has come from outside places, and the habits of the people. Some of these are not easy of attainment, but a great deal might be done toward an approximation to them, if due regard be had to their importance and an organized system of investigation be adopted. In the meantime perhaps the returns of infant mortality afford the best criterion of comparative health in two cities, although they would not be conclusive; and the only comfort which it seems we ought to draw from Dr. LETHEBY'S criticism is the possibility that New-York may not be as bad in the matter of sanitary arrangements as we have hitherto been accustomed to consider it.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE ITALIAN OPERA.

"Aïda" was represented at the Academy of Music yesterday afternoon. To-morrow "Ernani" will be given for the first time this season, Mlle. Marest personating *Elvira*, Signor Carpi *Ernani*, Signor Del Puente *Carlo Quinto*, and Signor Fiorini, *Silva*. "Lucia," with Mlle. Albani, is to be the opera Wednesday, and Friday Mlle. Albani will appear in "Rigoletto." It will be remembered that a performance of "La Traviata" is announced for this evening, at the Grand Opera-house, Mlle. Heilbron, Signor Benfratelli, and Signor Tagliapietra being the artists.

THOMAS' SYMPHONY CONCERTS.

The first of Mr. Thomas' new series of symphony concerts took place at Steinway Hall last evening. The house was crowded, and the performance, an extended notice of which must be deferred until to-morrow, was followed with the reverent interest and rewarded with the hearty applause always marking these standard entertainments.

ENGLISH OPERA BOUFFE.

Miss Emily Soldene and her fair associates—for the female element, in English if not in French opera bouffe, is of most importance—appear at the Lyceum Theatre, this week as last, in "Geneviève." Next week they are to bring forth "Madame Angot's Daughter," and we opine that their performance of this opera, which does not call for the changes which a moderate regard for decency made necessary before "Geneviève" could be given in the vernacular, will cast a much stronger light upon the merits of the company than the piece they now interpret. Meanwhile, Offenbach's merry work will be recited nightly; it affords so good a chance for agreeable singing, and for a display of rich and tasteful dresses, that nobody will regret two hours passed in witnessing its representation.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

"The Belle's Stratagem" will be played again on Monday night, and on Tuesday night will be succeeded by the clever play "Masks and Faces," which acknowledges the joint authorship of Mr. Tom Taylor and Mr. Charles Reade in the respective capacities of playwright and novelist. Mrs. Cowley's brilliant comedy has been received with a good deal of favor at the Fifth Avenue Theatre. Although not so interesting as other plays of its order, yet its dialogue is so piquant, and its vein of satire so smart, if rather superficial than incisive, that it is pretty certain to command attention, especially with so fine a stage setting as Mr. Daly gives to it. "Masks and Faces" is cast with nearly the full strength of the company. Miss Fanny Davenport appears in a new character, and assuredly one in which a clever actress should find ample occasion for the display of her talents. The rôle allotted to her is that of *Peg Woffington*—herself a clever woman, and sometimes fortune's favorite. We miss the name of one of the most accomplished actresses of Mr. Daly's company from the cast—Miss Sara Jewett. "The Busybody" is in course of rehearsal, and a new play will shortly be produced. Mr. Daly is never at a loss for an adjective to describe his plays, and this time "romantic" suits the purpose.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

"The Romance of a Poor Young Man" is still successful at Wallack's, and Mr. Montague is its petted hero. Miss Dyas is also as great a favorite at Wallack's as she was formerly at Mr. Daly's theatre. In theatrical arrangements, success must sometimes yield to other forces, and in this way it has come to pass that "The Romance of a Poor Young Man" will be withdrawn after Friday to make way for Mr. Boucicault's new Irish drama, "The Shaughraun," which will be produced on Saturday evening. Admirable scenery and appointments and an excellent cast are alluded to in connection with the new play, concerning which expert opinion holds forth favorable anticipations.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.

The performance of "The Hunchback" at the Union Square Theatre during the week has had an unusual measure of success. Perhaps few standard plays produced in recent years have been made the medium of mere speculation than this of Sheridan Knowles on the present occasion. It was not new to any playgoer; its sentiments were familiar, if not hackneyed, and its passion and its pathos had passed beyond novel comment. Yet had it a more potent attraction than a new American drama, which is saying a good deal, considering the present attitude of modern authors and modern critics. All this attractiveness lay in the fact that it was to introduce to the public in a range of her profession foreign to that in which she has hitherto appeared, an actress of unquestionably eminent talents. How Miss Morris has succeeded is now a matter of note. It will not be alleged that she is perfect in every detail of the more legitimate school of acting, but it must be admitted that when depth of passion, intensity of emotion, and kindred feelings are to find utterance, she possesses those elements of power which go to make a great tragedienne. The public acknowledgment of her merits has taken the shape of crowded houses during her performances in this new departure. Her engagement will terminate with the matinée next Saturday, when "The Hunchback" will be withdrawn. The management will then fall back on "Jane Eyre." This time we miss the name of Mr. Robinson from the cast.

BARNUM'S HIPPODROME.

The old success clings to Mr. Barnum's enterprise. The performance at the Hippodrome enters on its second week, and it is but just to say that Mr. Barnum has fulfilled all his promises of novelty and improvement. The best features of the old entertainment have been retained, but such pleasant additions have been made that the spectacles now presented surpass those of last season. Time is a marvelous speller of costumes, and without brave liveries pageants are but dull affairs. Mr. Barnum appears to appreciate this fact, and so has renewed all the panoply and accoutrements that required renewing. The spectacles which he presents have, therefore, the customary splendor and glitter, while in all the more material points of the entertainment most satisfactory advances have been made.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

Mr. Jefferson succeeds Miss Cushman at Booth's in his celebrated character of *Rip Van Winkle*. On Saturday evening next "Masks and Faces" will occupy the stage, with Miss Kate Field, a *débutante*, in the rôle of *Peg Woffington*, which Miss Davenport plays during the week at the Fifth Avenue Theatre.....The Park Theatre knows no change, *Col. Sellers* still addressing himself to delighted audiences.....The Olympic offers its patrons an entire change of bill of an essentially interesting variety order.....Mr. Oliver Doud Byron continues to attract playgoers to Wood's Museum. He appears in the drama "Donald McKay."....At Niblo's, an abatement of "The Deluge" is promised. The spectacle is approaching to its final stage after a successful run.....'Hoodlum, or Life in 'Frisco" is the title of the new attraction at the Bowery. It will be performed for the first time to-morrow evening.....The Globe Theatre opens under new management to-morrow evening. Star artists and popular prices constitute its reliance.....Mr. Maccabe's unique entertainment at Steinway Hall comes to a termination at the end of the week.....The usual daily and evening entertainments are given at the Colosseum, and variety at Robinson Hall, and minstrelsy at the houses specially devoted to that form of entertainment, make up the sum of the amusements.

POLITICAL NOTES.

In a report to the Treasury Department Col. Simmons says that when he took charge of the Boston Custom-house, "the utmost laxity of business habits and a decided looseness of discipline seemed to prevail throughout the entire Custom-house." He gives his reasons for the changes he has made, and comments at length upon the recommendations made by the special agents.

The Washington *Star* has this mysterious statement: "Hon. John Morrissey, of New-York, will, it is rumored, be a candidate for Sergeant-at-Arms for the Forty-fourth Congress. If John succeeds in buying the property on Capitol Hill, for which he is negotiating a purchase, with the view to establish a club-house, he will always know where to find the absentees when there is a call of the House.

Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks writes: "I accept the important results of the election which has just closed in Massachusetts, as in other parts of the country, not only with satisfaction, but with a feeling of thanksgiving, in the fullest confidence that they will be used for the reunion and pacification of estranged sections of the Republic, the restoration of its prosperity, and the protection of all classes and races in the enjoyment of all their rights."

WASHINGTON NOTES.

FINANCIAL MATTERS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—The amount of national bank note currency received to-day at the Treasury for redemption was $1,197,900. This is the largest day's receipts since the organization of the agency. The agency, now being up with its work, will make returns as fast as the notes are received for redemption.

Of the call for $25,000,000 in bonds recently made, and which fell due on Nov. 1, $7,000,000, up to this time, has been received at the Treasury for redemption.

The receipts of fractional currency for the week ending to-day were $741,300; shipments of fractional currency, $387,900; shipment of notes, $2,140,484; bonds held by United States Treasurer as security for national bank circulation, $385,590,750; and for public deposits, $16,487,200; internal revenue receipts today, $340,000; for the month, $2,113,582; for the fiscal year, $37,796,080.

NAVAL NOTES.

Commodore James H. Spotts is detached from duty as Light-house Inspector of the Twelfth Light-house District, on the 1st of December, and placed on waiting orders; Commander A. T. Snell is detached from duty at the Naval Observatory, and ordered as Inspector of the Twelfth Light-house District at San Francisco, on the 1st of September next; Commander William E. Fitzhugh is detached from duty as senior aid to the commandant at the Navy-yard at Mare Island, California, and ordered to duty as Ordnance and Navigation Officer at that yard; Commander J. C. Watson is detached as Ordnance and Navigation Officer at the Navy-yard at Mare Island, and ordered to duty as senior aid to the commandant at that yard.

TREASURY BALANCES.

The balances in the United States Treasury at the close of business to-day were: Currency, $15,460,101; special deposits of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposit, $53,165,000; coin, $84,093,000, including $21,067,000 in coin certificates; outstanding legal tenders, $382,000,000.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF NEW-LISBON.

The Controller of the Currency has authorized the First National Bank of New-Lisbon, Ohio, to commence business, with a capital of $50,000.

JAPAN.

THE MURDERER OF THE NORTH GERMAN CONSUL BEHEADED—THE DIFFICULTY WITH CHINA STILL UNSETTLED—MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 7.—The steam-ship China brings Yokohama (Japan) dates to Oct. 14. The murderer of Mr. Haber, the North German Consul, was beheaded on the 26th of September. Takak and Tomita, Japanese Consuls, to reside in San Francisco and New-York respectively, arrived on the steamer to-day. The Government of the Corea has promised to send to Japan the heads of all the persons implicated in the insult to the Japanese Government. The Formosa difficulty has not been settled, and war between China and Japan still seemed imminent.

The ram Stonewall, which was reported ashore in the recent typhoon, has been found to be all right. The Japanese Government have purchased an additional number of transport ships, to be used in the event of war with China. They have also purchased the French steamer Charles Albert.

CHICAGO INSURANCE.

CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 7.—It is stated on what is deemed good authority that most of the National Board Insurance companies that withdrew from this city on the 1st of October will return shortly and continue business. The refusal of the Boston companies and other strong companies to join the withdrawing companies is said to be one impelling reason for their proposed return.

NAVAL MOVEMENTS.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., Nov. 7.—Three vessels of Admiral Mullany's fleet departed to-day, the Wachusett, Commander B. B. Taylor, for Norfolk; the Powhatan, Capt. J. E. Jouett, for Hampton Roads, and the Kansas, Lieut. Commander Alfred Hopkins, for Aspinwall, via Key West and Cuban ports.

MISS CUSHMAN'S FAREWELL.

FINAL INCIDENTS OF HER ENGAGEMENT AT BOOTH'S.

LAST NIGHT'S CEREMONIES—A CROWDED AUDITORIUM—SPEECHES AND LAURELS—AN OPEN-AIR DEMONSTRATION.

The farewell testimonial to Miss Charlotte Cushman, at Booth's Theatre, last evening, will not soon be forgotten by those who witnessed or participated, in it. Every corner of the theatre was filled, though without discomfort, it should be said, to the audience. The affair was admirably managed in every respect, not a detail of the most minute character having been neglected. At dusk the ticket-holders began to assemble on Sixth avenue and Twenty-third street, and the crush became so great that the squad of Police, 150 strong, under Capt. McCullough, was brought to the theatre and stationed about the entrances in the vestibules and corridors. Shortly after six o'clock the management deemed it expedient to open the house an hour earlier than customary for the accommodation of the hundreds of ladies and gentlemen already congregated on the sidewalks. This being done the auditorium began to fill, until at 7:30 o'clock not a seat was empty from parterre to dome. The audience was a brilliant one, and comprised the representatives of many of the very best families in the three cities, besides nearly all the City and County officials. There were representatives of the Bench, Bar, and learned professions. Among the spectators were noticeable Hon W. M. Evarts, Judge Edwards Pierrepont, Judge Brady, Judge Davis, Hon. Henry G. Stebbins, Hon. Samuel J. Tilden, William H. Wickham, Algernon S. Sullivan, Clarence A. Seward, B. W. Griswold, Peter Cooper, R. B. Roosevelt, Parke Godwin, J. M. Bundy, R. Ogden Doremus, B. K. Phelps, and W. H. Vanderbilt. In the proscenium boxes were other distinguished citizens, and the two lower boxes were devoted to the members of the Arcadian and the Army and Navy Clubs. The latter was represented by the following officers: Gen. Hancock, Gen. Ingalls, Gen. Greer, Gen. McMahon, Gen. Bartlett, Gen. Prince, Gen. Averill, Gen. T. S. H. Stewart, Gen. Gordon Granger, Sidney Webster and family, Gen. Craig, and Mr. Clarence Seward. The house was tastefully decorated with flags festooned around the tiers, and over the upper gallery were hung the banners of the different States of the Union. Waxen flowers entwined the candelebras and gas-brackets, and the boxes were handsomely draped.

At 8 o'clock the performance began. The play was "Macbeth," with Mr. George Vandenhoff in the titular rôle, and Miss Cushman as *Lady Macbeth*. Both artists received an ovation on their appearance, and were heartily applauded during the progress of the tragedy. At its conclusion the stage was cleared and rearranged for the testimonial ceremonies to be conducted by the Arcadian Club. The audience waited patiently, and were finally rewarded by the rising of the curtain, discovering a drawing-room filled by gentlemen in evening dress, forming a semi-circle from right to left, facing the audience. Within the semi-circle stood Prof. Roberts, of the New-York College, and Messrs. R. H. Stoddard, William Cullen Bryant, and Peter Cooper. On the one hand were the members of the Arcadian, Lotos, and Palette Clubs, among whom were many of the well-known *littérateurs* of this City, and on the other were representatives from the several theatres in New-York, including Messrs. Lester Wallack, John Gilbert, Montague, John T. Raymond, members of the company at Booth's, and many distinguished artists.

Outside the theatre, between 10:30 and 11 o'clock, the streets were crowded by an expectant throng who were beguiled by the display of rockets, Chinese lanterns, and other fireworks provided for the occasion. As the hour for the close of the performance drew near, this throng increased and by 11:30 packed the sidewalks. Meanwhile the proceedings inside had begun. Miss Cushman was escorted to the stage by the managers, and was hailed with tumultuous applause. When this subsided Prof. Roberts read the following poem, written for the occasion by R. H. Stoddard:

SALVE, REGINA.

The race of greatness never dies;
Here, there its fiery children rise,
Perform their splendid parts,
And captive take our hearts.

Men, women of heroic mould
Have overcome us from of old;
Crowns waited then, as now,
For every royal brow.

The victor in the Olympian Games—
His name among the proudest names
Was handed deathless down;
To him the olive crown.

And they, the poets, grave and sage,
Stern masters of the tragic stage,
Who moved by art austere
To pity, love, and fear—

To these was given the laurel crown,
Whose lightest leaf conferred renown
That through the ages fled
Still circles each gray head.

But greener laurels cluster now,
World-gathered, on his spacious brow,
In his supremest place,
Greatest of their great race,—

Shakespeare! Honor to him and her,
Who stands his grand interpreter,
Stepped out of his broad page
Upon the living stage.

The unseen hands that shape our fate
Moulded her strongly, made her great.
And gave her for her dower
Abundant life and power.

To her the sister Muses came,
Proffered their masks, and promised fame:
She chose the tragic—rose
To its imperial woes.

What queen unqueened is here! What wife,
Whose long, bright years of loving life
Are suddenly darkened! Fate
Has crushed, but left her great.

Abandoned for a younger face,
She sees another fill her place,
Be more than she has been—
Most wretched wife and queen!

O, royal sufferer! Patient heart!
Lay down thy burdens and depart.
"Mine eyes grow dim. Farewell."
They ring her passing bell.

And thine, thy knell shall soon be rung,
Lady, the valor of whose tongue,
That did not urge in vain,
Slung the irresolute Thane

To bloody thoughts, and deeds of death—
The evil genius of Macbeth;
But thy strong will must break,
And thy poor heart must ache.

Sleeping, she sleeps not; night betrays
The secret that consum s her days.
Behold her where she stands,
And rubs her guilty hands.

From darkness, by the midnight fire,
Withered, and weird, in wild attire,
Starts spectral on the scene
The stern, old Gypsy queen.

She croons his simple cradle song,
She will redress his ancient wrong—
The rightful heir come back
With Murder on his track.

Commanding, crouching, dangerous, kind,
Confusion in her darkened mind,
The pathos of her years
Compels the soul to tears.

Bring laurels! Go, ye tragic Three,
And strip the sacred laurel tree.
And on her fainting down
Here, now a triple crown.

Salve, Regina! Art and Song,
Dismissed by thee, shall mien thee long,
And keep thy memory green—
Our most illustrious Queen!

After the enthusiastic demonstration which the reading of this poem elicited, William Cullen Bryant presented Miss Cushman with a wreath of oak-leaves, addressing her thus:

W. C. BRYANT'S ADDRESS.

MADAM:—The members of the Arcadian Club think have requested me to present to you, in their name, this crown of laurel, woven for the occasion. Although little familiar of late years with matters pertaining to the stage, I take it a pleasure to comply with the request. Be pleased to receive this wreath as a token, both of their profound admiration for your genius and their high esteem for your personal character. You remember what the poet Spencer says of the laurel:

'The laurel, meed of mighty conquerers'

Well is the line applied in the present instance. The laurel is due to the brow of one who has won so eminent and enviable a renown by successive conquests in the realm of histrionic art. You have taken a queenly rank in your profession; not one department of it; after another you have carried your triumphs. Through the eye and the ear you have interpreted to the sympathies of vast assemblages of men and women the works of the greatest dramatic writers. What came to your hands fr the skeleton form you clothed with sinews and flesh, and gave it a healing heart and warm blood coursing through the veins. To what were mere intellectual shadows you have given a bodily form and presence, and a voice that thrilled the hearers' emotions. But I dwell on longer on this topic, which has been illustrated for this occasion in verse by a distinguished poet and man of genius. Receive, then, this laurel crown, as a token of what is universally conceded to you—a symbol of that regality in your profession to which you have so nobly risen and which you so illustriously hold."

MISS CUSHMAN'S RESPONSE.

Having been crowned, Miss Cushman replied:

"Beggar that I am—I am even poor in thanks, but I thank you!" Gentlemen: The heart has no speech—its only language is a tear or a pressure of the hand, and words very feebly convey or interpret its emotions. Yet I would beg you to believe that in the three little words I now speak—"I thank you,"—there are heart depths which I should fail to express better though I should use a thousand other words. I thank you, gentlemen, for the great honor you have offered to me. I thank you not only for myself but for my whole profession, to which, through and by me, you have paid this very graceful compliment. If the few words I am about to say, savor of egotism or vain glory, you will, I am sure, pardon me, inasmuch as I am here only to speak of myself. You would seem to compliment me upon an honorable life. As I look back upon that life it seems to me that it would have been absolutely impossible for me to have led any other. In this I have, perhaps, been mercifully helped more than are many of my more beautiful sisters in art. I was, by a press of circumstances, thrown at an early age into a profession for which I had received no special education or schooling—but I had already, though so young, been brought face to face with necessity. I found life sadly real—and intensely earnest—and in my ignorance of other ways of study, I resolved to take therefrom my text and my watchword—to be thoroughly in earnest—intensely in earnest, in all my thoughts and in all my actions—whether in my profession, or out of it, became my one single idea. And I honestly believe herein lies the secret of my success in life. I do not believe that any great success, in any art, can be achieved without it. I say this to the beginners in my profession, and I am sure all the associates in my art—who have honored me with their presence on this occasion, will indorse what I say in this—Art is an absolute mistress, she will not be coquetted with, or slighted—she requires the most entire self-devotion, and she repays with grand triumphs!

To you—gentlemen of the Arcadian Club—and to all who have united to do me honor—to the younger poet who has enthroned me in his verse—and to the older poet, who brings the prestige of his name and fame to add a glory to the crown he offers me—to the managers of this theatre who have so liberally met all my wishes and requirements during this engagement—as well as to the members of the company who have so cheerfully seconded my efforts—and last, not least, to the members of my profession who have so graciously added by their presence to the happiness of this occasion—I return my cordial thanks.

To my public—what shall I say? From the bottom of my heart I thank you, who have given me always consideration, encouragement, and patience! Who have been ever my support, my comfort, my main help! I do not now say farewell to you in the usual sense of the word. In making my final representations upon the mimic scene, in the various cities of the country, I have reserved to myself the right of meeting you again, where you have made me believe that I give you the pleasure which I receive myself at the same time, at the reading desk. To you then I say, may you fare well, and may I fare well, until at no distant day we meet again there. Meanwhile, good, kind friends, good-night! and God be with you!

The audience at this point again and again cheered, and Miss Cushman was about to finally retire, when the members of the dramatic profession, led by Mrs. Bowler, proceeded to sing "Auld Lang Syne." The effect was very striking, but after the second verse the curtain fell. So ended Miss Cushman's last performance in this City. Twenty minutes later she made her appearance on the stage again with Mr. Jarrett on her way to her carriage. As she passed the actors, who lingered behind to say good-by, gave three cheers for her they styled their "Queen," and followed to the stage door on Twenty-third street. Thence to the carriage in waiting the clubs had cleared a way through the dense mass of spectators, and kept it open between their lines. Torches and flambeaux lit up the scene and showed the thousands gathered in the thoroughfare. Escorted by them all Miss Cushman was driven to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where she was serenaded by the Ninth Regiment band. The square was crowded. A grand display of fireworks was in readiness for the amusement of the motley assemblage. Miss Cushman was called for repeatedly, and she finally stepped upon the balcony; but refused to make the oft-demanded speech. After waving her farewell to the spectators she returned to the parlors of the hotel to her friends; those without, after three hearty cheers, dispersed.

THE STATE CHARITIES AID ASSOCIATION.

REPORTS FROM MONROE, QUEENS, AND KINGS COUNTIES—CHANGES AT BELLEVUE HOSPITAL—THE PRUSSIAN SYSTEM OF RELIEF.

The State Charities Aid Association has resumed its meetings, and held its first session for this season at its office, on the evening of Thursday, the 29th ult., Mr. Howard Potter presiding. The reports show an addition of four new county societies, which brings up the total number to twenty-three, many of them very earnest in carrying out the plans of the central association, and with gratifying results. The society in Monroe County has been instrumental in bringing about a thorough repair of the Insane Asylum, which was in a deplorable condition. The crowding of patients made it necessary to put some of them into a dull, damp basement, but new floors have been laid, the ventilation improved, and so many changes effected that the report says "one could hardly believe it to be the same place." In Queens County, on the remonstrances of the society, the Supervisors have abandoned the miserable old system of "farming out" the poor, and purchased Barnum Island, near Hempstead, where they have established a County Poor-house. The island contains 593 acres, on which are six buildings, which enable them to keep the sick, the aged, and the children in separate houses and apart from the paupers. The report continues: "Our committee cannot but rejoice with thanksgiving when they see these people no only provided with a clean and comfortable home, but also with healthful employment. Under the former plan 300 or 400 persons have sometimes been crowded into apartments not large enough to properly accommodate more than thirty. Cleanliness was hardly known among them, and most of their time was spent in idleness." The society for Kings County has been much encouraged by several important interviews with the Supervisors, and also with the Commissioners of Charities—interviews which were asked for by these officials—an evidence that "the nature and merits of the work of the Visiting Committee have been recognized."

The Bellevue Visiting Committee's report is jubilant over the appointment of the new Medical Board, which contains a number of gentlemen who belong to the State Charities Aid Association, and all its members are "men who entertain enlightened views of hospital construction and management." It mentions, also, with a reasonable degree of satisfaction, that in May last the maternity wards at Bellevue Hospital were placed under the care of the Training-school, but the committee soon found that such a high rate of mortality prevailed from puerperal fever that they reported it to the Commissioners, who, in a very short time, removed all patients of this class to Charity Hospital, and permanently withdrew this branch of medical practice from Bellevue. Other patients, however, can be placed in these wards, so that there is less crowding and greater space allowed to each bed. The Superintendent of the Training-school has recently received the appointment as Matron of Bellevue Hospital.

An interesting sketch was presented of the system of relief established at Elberfeld, Prussia, the main features of which are a thorough visitation of every applicant, and that no relief is given to any able-bodied person who does not work. This system is a part of the municipal government of the town, the visitors are appointed by the Mayor, and are aided by laws which regulate the distribution of relief, and which are rigorously enforced. The plan has now been in operation for twenty years, the authorities say it is no longer an experiment, and that under its influence the number of persons assisted fell off in four years from 4,000, which was 8 per cent. of the then population, to 1,500, or 2.9 per cent., and although the number of inhabitants has now increased to 78,000, from 50,000 in 1853, the visitors now have each only two families under their care, instead of four as at first.

THE MAILS.

The steamer Oceanic, which sailed from this port on Saturday for Liverpool and Queenstown, took out 26,594 letters and sixty bags of papers; the Neckar, for Bremen and Southampton, took 25,709 letters and twenty-one bags of papers; the Acapulco, for Panama, took 2,330 letters and five bags of papers, and the City of Houston, for Havana, took 1,165 letters and one bag of papers. The total of letters taken was 55,991 and of bags of papers eighty-seven.

THE COUNCIL OF POLITICAL REFORM.

The Council of Political Reform of the Eighteenth Ward and Sixteenth Assembly District held a regular meeting at its rooms in East Eighteenth street last night, Mr. Joseph Haight presiding. After providing for the payment of bills contracted during the late campaign, on motion of Mr. Frankenbauer a resolution was passed declaring that they, the Council of Political Reform of the Sixteenth Assembly District, pledge themselves anew to the principles they have heretofore promulgated, and that now, more than ever, it is incumbent on them to be vigilant, energetic, and watchful. A resolution was also passed directing the delegates to the City Council of Political Reform to inform that body of the action taken as above. It was stated that 500 votes were given by the Eighteenth Ward Council for the Ottendorfer county ticket on Tuesday.

THE BILLIARD TOURNAMENT.

The National Billiard Tournament was resumed yesterday afternoon in presence of a numerous and interested audience. Ubassy and Daniels were the competitors in the first game, which was won by Ubassy in the twenty-fifth inning, making his average 12. Daniels only scored 104. Ubassy's best runs were 104, 61, and 47, and Daniels' 28, 20, and 19. The second game was between Vignaux and Slosson. The noticeable feature in the game was the magnificent run of 150 made by Vignaux, during the execution of which he displayed the most consummate art and judgment, playing the most difficult massé and cushion shots with unsurpassable ease and grace. The best runs made by Slosson were 88, 38, and 31. The game was won by Vignaux in twenty-three innings, 276 being the score of his opponent. The winner's average was 13½, and that of Slosson a trifle over 12.

The evening games attracted an unusual audience, every seat in the hall being occupied. The first game was between Maurice Daly and Joseph Dion. It was expected that Daly would prove the victor, and he was the favorite in the betting. The result of the game, however, was destined to afford one more instance of the glorious uncertainty of billiards, as the winner turned up in Dion, who scored his fourth victory since the commencement of the tournament. The lead was won by Dion, who scored 9, slipping up on an easy shot. Up to the thirteenth inning the game was uneventful, but in that inning Dion created the utmost enthusiasm by making the magnificent run of 150, which, but for an unfortunate freeze, looked fair to beat Vignaux's great run. As usual with Dion, almost the entire score was rolled up along the left cushion, the balls scarcely seeming to stir for minutes at a time so delicately were they manipulated. After this run the game seemed over, but notwithstanding the tremendous odds against him, Daly went to work and by several brilliant runs managed to keep the issue of the struggle doubtful to the last, so that at the end of the twenty-third inning the game stood Dion 262, Daly 259. Dion on the twenty-seventh inning made 4 and game, Daly being behind 40 points. The average of the winner was 11 1-9. The contestants in the fourth game were Rudolphe and Ubassy. The play on both sides was indifferent, comparatively easy shots being frequently missed. The game was won by Rudolphe on the thirty-ninth inning, Ubassy being only 4 points behind.

KANSAS.

MAJORITIES FOR REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES—HOW THE LEGISLATURE STANDS.

ATCHISON, Kan., Nov. 7.—The *Daily Champion* has official returns from twenty-seven counties, and reported majorities in twenty-six others. The majority for Osborne, Republican, in these counties is 10,342. The counties to hear from will increase this majority about 3,000 or 4,000. All the other candidates on the Republican State ticket, except State Treasurer, will have a majority exceeding that given for Governor from 3,000 to 5,000. The candidate for State Treasurer falls behind the Governor's vote 2,000 or 3,000.

The *Champion* also has returns from ninety-one representative districts, showing the election of 63 Republicans, 24 Democrats and Reformers, 2 Independent Republicans, and 2 elected on local issues, politics unknown.

The State Senate will stand: Republicans, 19; Democrats and Reformers, 13, with one district yet in doubt.

THE TURF.

TROTTING AT POINT BREEZE.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 7.—The races at Point Breeze Park were resumed to-day. The weather was fine, and the track in good condition. There were but a few spectators to witness the racing.

The unfinished race of yesterday was completed to-day. Ella Madden won the sixth heat and the race. Time of the six heats—2:30, 2:32½, 2:30¾, 2:32, 2:32, 2:30.

The first race to-day was for a purse of $1,000; mile heats; best three in five in harness; $750 to first; $250 to second. American Girl and Copperbottom entered. At the start the Girl was two lengths ahead; at the quarter ten lengths, and this was increased at the three-quarter pole, the Girl distancing Copperbottom, who moved slowly. Time—2:23. The Girl made the circuit without a break. The result created dissatisfaction. In the pools the Girl sold at $50 to $15, with but few takers.

The last race was for a purse of $750; mile heats, best 3 in 5, to wagon; $400 to first, $250 to second; $100 to third. Bella, Annie Collins, and Barney Kelly entered. Bella was the favorite.

SUMMARY.

Bella	2	1	1	1
Annie Collins	3	3	3	2
Barney Kelly	1	2	2	3

Time—2:33, 2:33, 2:31¾, 2:33¼.

THE BEACON PARK RACES.

BOSTON, Nov. 7.—The racing at Beacon Park was resumed to-day. The two unfinished races of yesterday were completed.

In the first race, for a purse of $500, for 2:29 horses, Frank Palmer and Falmouth Boy won two heats each yesterday, and Honest Billy won one, after which he was drawn.

SUMMARY.

Purse $500, for 2:29 horses, mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

Frank Palmer	2	2	1	1 2 1
Falmouth Boy	4	3	3	3 1 2
Flora Belle	3	3	2	2 3r.o.
Honest Billy	1	drawn.		

Time—2:31, 2:34, 2:34½, 2:33¼, 2:31¾, 2:31.

SECOND RACE.—Match between Lizzie Humes and General Butler; $200; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

Lizzie Humes	1	2	1 1
General Butler	2	1	2 2

Time—2:50, 2:46½, 2:50, 2:48.

MYSTIC PARK RACES.

BOSTON, Nov. 7.—Two races were run at Mystic Park to-day, the first for a sweepstakes of $150, and the second for $300. The following are summaries:

FIRST RACE.

Daniel Know	1	1	1
Jennie Thompson	2	2	2
Green Mountain Maid	3	4	5
Young Hero	4	3	3

Time—2:40, 2:38, 2:38.

SECOND RACE.

Baby Girl	1	1	1
Kate	2	2	2
None Such	3	3	3

Time—2:50, 2:48, 2:48.

DEXTER PARK RACES.

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—At Dexter Park this afternoon, in the trotting match for a purse of $1,000, there were six entries and four starters. Observer won in three straight heats, Badger Girl second, John B. third, Ohio Boy fourth. Time—2:31½, 2:34½, 2:27.

In the running race, mile dash, for a purse of $300, Little Frank won, Lancer second, China Boy third. Time—1:52, 1:52, 1:51½, 1:51¾.

THE TROT BETWEEN OCCIDENT, JUDGE FULLERTON, AND CHICAGO BAY POSTPONED.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 7.—The race between Occident, Fullerton, and Chicago has been postponed till Wednesday next, on account of rain. In the pools to-day Occident sold favorite, with Fullerton second choice.

CANADA RAILROAD TRAFFIC.

OTTAWA, Ontario, Nov. 7.—The railway traffic returns for the month of September, 1874, shows an increase of $1,936 for the St. Lawrence and Ottawa; $4,603 for the Grand Trunk, and $6,721 for the International, over the corresponding month last year, and a decrease of $144,474 for the Great Western Railway, and $8,194 for the Welland Railway during the same period, a decrease of nearly $140,000 on the total traffic returns for the month.

DEMOCRATIC GLORIFICATION IN ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 7.—The Democrats had an immense glorification at the Court House to-night, at which Senator Bogy, Ex-Gov. Gratz Brown, Col. Daniel Morrison, Stetson Hutchins, and several other gentlemen made congratulatory speeches. The meeting was very enthusiastic, and continued until a late hour.

A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION.

BOSTON, Nov. 7.—On Wednesday last Dr. Ayer was burned in effigy in the town of Ayer, which was named after him. In condemnation of the effigy outrage a numerously attended citizens' meeting was held last evening, when deprecatory resolutions were passed.

WISCONSIN POLITICS.

THE RECENT ELECTION—SENATOR CARPENTER.

HOW THE LEGISLATURE AND CONGRESSIONAL DELEGATION WILL STAND—SENATOR CARPENTER TO BE HIS OWN SUCCESSOR—THE CAUSES FOR THIS—WHY THE REPUBLICANS WERE VICTORIOUS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

MILWAUKEE, WIS., Thursday, Nov. 5, 1874.

In the light of the information already in your possession, of the result of the recent election in Wisconsin, you will perceive, by referring to your files, that my prediction therein contained, made a couple of months since, of what the result would be, is fulfilled with singular exactness. That prediction was, that the Republicans would elect six of the eight Congressmen to be chosen; that the State Senate would be very close, with a majority of not more than one or two either way, with the chances in favor of that majority being on the side of the Reformers or Democrats; and that the Assembly would be anywhere from ten to fifteen or twenty in favor of the Republicans. If there shall be found ultimately any error in this calculation, the error will be in favor of the Republicans, the chances now being that the Republicans and not the Reformers will have a majority of one or two in the Senate. And the chances further are that the Republican majority in the Assembly will be a little larger than I placed it. It must be recollected that this prediction was made in the light of the fact that the last Assembly was largely Democratic, and that at the last election previously, the Democrats had carried the State by 15,000 majority. At all events, the Republicans will have a clear, practicable, working majority on joint ballot, which will give them the disposition of the United States Senator, and all matters pertaining to the joint action of the Legislature. The Congressmen elect are:

First District—Charles G. Williams, Republican.
Second District—L. B. Caswell, Republican.
Third District—H. S. Magoon, Republican.
Fourth District—William Pitt Lynde, Democrat.
Fifth District—S. D. Burchard, Democrat.
Sixth District—A. M. Kimball, Republican.
Seventh District—J. M. Rusk, Republican.
Eighth District—A. M. Dill, Republican.

Williams, Rusk, and Medill are present members. Caswell takes the place of Gerry W. Hazleton; Magoon, that of J. Allen Barber; Lynde, that of Alexander Mitchell; Burchard, that of C. A. Eldredge; and Kimball, that of Philetus Sawyer. The changes, so far as the Republicans are concerned, while I think they have not especially increased the strength of the Republican delegation from Wisconsin in Congress, perhaps have not detracted from that standing, but left it in character, talent, and influence about where it was. Whether Caswell will equal Hazleton in fervid oratory; Magoon bring to bear the practical sense, the watchful economy, and stern integrity of Barber; or Kimball manifest the untiring industry, pluck, and perseverance of Sawyer, we shall have to wait for time to disclose. So far as the Democratic part of the delegation is concerned, the change is certainly not for the better. Lynde, originally from New-York, is a lawyer of good standing and fair ability in our midst, but he will not carry the weight in Congress, nor command the strength, nor manifest the general ability, of Mitchell. Burchard, also a New-Yorker originally, is a fearful falling off from Eldredge, and should he remain in Congress as long as Pap Dorrit remained in the Marshalsea, his seat would yet be comparatively vacant. As a whole, it cannot be positively said that the Wisconsin delegation has been improved by the changes made in it.

Peculiar interest was taken in the election for the Legislature, because of the pending choice of United States Senator to succeed Carpenter. The result may be considered as making it about certain that Carpenter will be his own successor. In my former letter to THE TIMES, before referred to, I predicted this result. I then said that Carpenter would go into the canvass, would aid the Republican cause, and in aiding it to victory would secure his own re-election. Thus precisely it has been, and it may not be out of place to contrast this prediction with predictions from Wisconsin correspondents of your contemporaries, that the whole Republican Party would be buried in eternal oblivion in the effort to shoulder Carpenter. It is simply the difference between a calm review of the field without partiality or prejudice, and jumping to conclusions from one's own wishes or feelings.

Senator Carpenter has considerable to thank his enemies for in this contest. They preferred to make this contest personal to himself. They compelled the issue, Carpenter or no Carpenter. Assuming his unpopularity, by that sign they sought to conquer. A Republican success was denounced in advance as a Carpenter triumph, and no Republican was nominated for the Legislature without being at once assailed as a Carpenter man. They have made the success a Carpenter triumph, and by their own course have pretty much ruled out all opposition to him in the Republican ranks, and made his re-election certain. There will, to be sure, be a little show of opposition to him among Republicans, but it will amount to nothing. The victory is conceded to be largely his victory, and the result a positive instruction from the people for his return.

Senator Carpenter has much reason to be proud of the result in this city of his home. Here he was especially assailed. A paper was established by a former personal and political friend especially to oppose him, which it did vigorously from its birth, and will probably continue to until its death, which will not be long delayed. When he was elected before there were but two Republicans in the whole delegation of thirteen from Milwaukee County, and last year there was not one even. This year no less than six anti-Democrats, mostly straight Republicans, have been chosen, all of whom, probably, will vote for Carpenter. Two of the strongest Democratic wards of the city have elected Representatives of that character. Nothing but the esteem in which he is personally held, and the admiration for his brilliant abilities, could have produced this result. Perhaps there is something of that State pride, to which I referred in a former letter, in Carpenter's abilities that has assisted in this result.

And now, it will be asked, how does it happen that amid the disasters which have overtaken the Republican cause generally in these late elections, Wisconsin alone has actually gone back on her recent Democratic demonstration, and wheeled again into line as a stanch Republican State? When her sisters are falling around her, she, who had before fallen, is rising again to position. In this last remark is much of the answer to the query. That the people are restless in politics is evident enough. In virtue of this restlessness, the people of Wisconsin last year took this Democratic chute. The step realized nothing to their hopes. They have passed a year of disappointment, and gone back to their long-time organization; and in this answer to the query may be inferred the hollowness of the Democratic victories now recorded elsewhere. A distinction exists between political changes caused by mere restlessness on the part of the people and those arising from settled convictions of new and advanced questions calling for solution. Victories arising from the latter cause always come to stay. The former very seldom. The late Democratic victories have been from nothing that party has offered—nothing attractive in and of itself. Like the people of Wisconsin last year, the people of other States have this year, through sheer restlessness, moved to a change of political position. They have turned in an uneasy bed, and will be over again, in all human probability, in another year, as has been the case in this State.

And perhaps as a necessary condition of things, and belonging to the solution of this problem, the Democracy of this State, under the lead of its organ in this commercial centre—an organ which claims to control and direct the Democratic policy of the State—went into the fight without a new idea, without a single indication that it was anything other than the ancient Democracy. The only alternative offered Republican voters who were asked to leave their organization, was to join one which, however much they hated their own, they nevertheless hated much worse. It was simply the old fight of the last fifteen years over again. The Democratic Party, largely victorious last year, and, therefore, in a position to choose its own battle-ground—free to unfetter itself, and look out and step forward—chose instead, under the leadership before referred to, to take up again precisely the ground on which it had so often been defeated; to challenge its enemy in the vanquished position it had so long occupied. The result is, as was not difficult to foresee, one of the old-time Republican victories. There is no telling what one can accomplish if he only has the right kind of enemies. In this respect the Republican Party is eminently fortunate.

THE POLITICAL MURDER.

JAMES O'BRIEN IN COURT TO ANSWER A CHARGE OF ASSAULTING CORONER CROKER—THE CASE REMANDED TO THE COURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS.

At 10 o'clock yesterday morning Ex-Senator James O'Brien appeared at the Yorkville Police Court to answer the charge of assault and battery preferred against him by Coroner Croker on Friday. Mr. O'Brien was accompanied by his brother Stephen and a number of friends. Half an hour afterward the committee appointed by Tammany Hall to attend to the interests of Croker, the alleged murderer of the unfortunate McKenna and the would-be murderer of Mr. O'Brien, also appeared. The delegation was headed by John Kelly. The other members were Coroner Woltman, Deputy Coroner McWhinnie, and Ex-Rebel Fellows. Coroner Croker was also present. After disposing of the Police returns, Justice Murray called the case of The People vs. James O'Brien, and that person presented himself at the bar. Judge Murray then stated the substance of the charge against him—striking in the face with his clenched fist Coroner Richard Croker, on election day, the assault taking place in Second avenue, near Thirty-fourth street. When asked what he had to say to the charge, Mr. O'Brien pleaded "not guilty" and waived an examination, electing to be tried at the General Sessions. Bail was fixed at $300, and Mr. Francis M. Bixby, brother of Judge Bixby, immediately qualified as Mr. O'Brien's surety.

The case of James O'Brien vs. George Hickey was next called. Hickey is charged with drawing a revolver and attempting to shoot O'Brien during the affray in which McKenna was killed. Mr. O'Brien went on the stand and was sworn. He made a long statement. The substance of it was that as he was walking down Second avenue on the morning of the 3d inst., he saw two of his friends engaged in conversation with Croker, and surrounded by seven men. One of these friends beckoned him to approach, and he did. As he came up, Croker shouted, "We don't want any s—kers around here." O'Brien replied, "Get out. I don't want any repeaters around here." The fight then began, and several shots were fired. Croker pointed a pistol at him, (O'Brien,) and, he thinks, fired it.

Justice Murray—Did he (meaning Hickey) fire the shot?

O'Brien—He (meaning Croker) didn't fire it at me, but at McKenna.

Hickey pleaded not guilty, and his counsel, Ex-Rebel Fellows, waived examination. Bail was fixed at $2,000, Mr. Edward Carroll becoming Hickey's bondsman. The Tammany delegation then left the court-room.

A warrant was issued later in the day against Hickey upon the application of Patrick Craig, a cousin of John McKenna. Craig charges Hickey with firing a shot at him also during the same affray.

REV. W. H. BOOLE

says of the Russian Baths, No. 25 East Fourth street: "They are unequaled in perfection of arrangement, and well deserve the patronage of all who value health."—*Mail.*

A LONG JOURNEY.—A gentleman from Oswego, N. Y., went to Dr. Colton's famous establishment in the Cooper Institute, New-York, and had two teeth extracted with laughing gas, and wrote on their scroll, after his name, "*Worth a journey of 380 miles.*" His scroll number is 77,902.—*Mail.*

NATIONAL GUARD NEWS AND GOSSIP is printed daily in *Evening Mail*, Third Edition. Ask Newsmen for it.—*Advertisement.*

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Beloved by belles o'er every "wash" beside;
One dentifrice there is supremely blest,
A sweeter, better one than all the rest:
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All Druggists sell Dr. Johnson's Delightful Tooth Powder and Mouth Cleaner. It has no equal.

For a Fashionable Hat of Superior Quality, go direct to the manufacturer, ESPENSCHEID, No. 118 Nassau st.

MARRIED.

BUTLER—STRYKER.—On Wednesday, Oct. 28, at Zion Church, Rome, by Rev. Hugh L. M. Clarke, EDWARD H. BUTLER, of Detroit, to HARRIETT PIERSON, daughter of John Stryker, of Rome, N. Y.

FRENCH—ARTHUR.—On Wednesday, the 4th inst., at the Church of the Holy Trinity, Brooklyn Heights, by Rev. Romaine Mansfield, SAMUEL GATES FRENCH to BESSIE MORGAN, daughter of William H. Arthur, Esq.

WEED—JONES.—BLESSING—JONES.—On the 4th inst., at First Place M. E. Church, South Brooklyn, by Rev. Dr. A. S. Hunt, and Rev. Charles Glover, assisted by Rev. Mr. Faulkner, ARTHUR W. WEED to Miss BELLE M. JONES; WILLIAM T. BLESSING to Miss EMMA M. JONES, all of Brooklyn.

DIED.

BOLAND.—Suddenly, on Saturday morning, at her residence, No. 412 West 19th st., MARIA, wife of R. H. Boland, aged 59 years.

Funeral services at Bethel, Conn., on arrival of train leaving New-York at 8 A. M.

BYNNER.—Friday, Nov. 6, 1874, MARY THERESA BYNNER, daughter of Thos. B. and Margaret T. Bynner, aged 7 years and 1 month.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, without further notice, at the residence of her parents, corner of Warren st. and Nostrand av., Brooklyn, on Monday, Nov. 9, at 2 o'clock P. M.

BROWNING.—At the residence of her son, Thomas B. Browning, West Brighton, Staten Island, on Friday, Nov. 6, MARGARET, widow of William Browning, in the 72d year of her age.

Funeral services at the residence of her son, Samuel Browning, No. 355 West 57th st., on Sunday, Nov. 8, at 3 o'clock P. M.

KETCHAM.—On Saturday, Nov. 7, CATHERINE E., wife of John B. Ketcham.

Friends of the family, also the members of Mercantile Lodge, No. 709, F. and A. M.; also members of the Fourth Company, Seventh Regiment, S. G. S. N. Y., and members of the National Guard Veterns Association, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from her late residence, No. 45 East 128th st., on Monday next, at 11:30 o'clock. Interment at Trinity Cemetery.

MOTT.—On Saturday, Nov. 7, at the residence of his grandfather, Charles J. Chinp, Esq., Oyster Bay, Long Island, CHARLES CHIPP MOTT, only child of Charles and Lockey M. Mott

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SHOES.---For Ladies' and Children's wear at low prices. Single and Double Cork Soled Boots a specialty.

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Fine ALASKA and SHETLAND SEAL in SACQUES, MUFFS, BOAS, and CAPS, in all the NEW SHAPES, in sets or separate.

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MISSES' WHITE CONY SETS, $2 each.
WHITE CONY CAPS for Misses and Children, $1 each.

A GREAT VARIETY of FUR TRIMMINGS on hand and cut to order, in SILVER FOX, SILVER MARTEN, BLACK MARTEN, LYNX, and CONY, &c., &c., at VERY LOW PRICES.

A LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO THE TRADE.

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BONNETS, $10, $12, $14 50, $16 50, and $18.
ROUND HATS, $8, $9, $10 50, $12 50, and $15.

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In CRAPE and SILK, $7 50, $9, $10, $11, and $12.

Untrimmed Round Hats

In BLACK SILK VELVET and FRENCH and DOMESTIC FELT, in all the new shades, for Ladies, Misses, and Children, at $1, $1 25, and $1 50 each.

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RIBBONS,

AT THE FOLLOWING VERY LOW PRICES:

500 pieces of No. 16 all-boiled TRIMMING RIBBONS, 15c. per yard.
350 pieces of No. 9 Gros Grain TRIMMING RIBBONS, ALL SILK, 18c. per yard.
300 pieces of No. 12 Gros Grain TRIMMING RIBBONS, ALL SILK, 22c. per yard.
450 pieces of No. 16 Gros Grain TRIMMING RIBBONS, ALL SILK, 25c. per yard.

SASH RIBBONS,

In all the NEW SHADES, including NAVY BLUE, REAL BROWN, GARNET, &c., &c.
150 pieces 6-inch GROS GRAIN SASH, ALL SILK, 75c. per yard.
200 pieces 7-inch GROS GRAIN SASH, ALL SILK, 85c. per yard.
125 pieces 8-inch GROS GRAIN SASH, ALL SILK, 95c. per yard.
50 pieces 7-inch BLACK GROS GRAIN, EXTRA FINE QUALITY, 85c. per yard.
75 pieces 8-inch BLACK GROS GRAIN, EXTRA FINE QUALITY, $1 per yard.

We have made LARGE ADDITIONS to our stocks in the FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS, OF GOODS purchased at the late auction sales, which we will offer at very LOW PRICES:

Black and Colored Dress and Trimming Silks.

AT $1, $1.25, $1 50, AND $2 PER YARD.

Black and Colored Silk Velvets,

AT $2, $2 25, $2 50, $2 75, AND $3 PER YARD.

28-INCH BLACK SILK VELVET, $4, $4 50, AND $5 PER YARD, EXTRA FINE GOODS.

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500 pieces Black Silks, at 90c., $1, $1 25; rich; are 25 per cent. under value.
400 pieces Colored Silks, at 50c. a yard, among them beautiful evening shades.
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Suits and Cloaks.

150 rich Silk Suits, made of heavy Black Gros Grain, all silk, at $45.
200 Silk Poplin Suits, at $20 to $30.
100 rich Lyons Velvet Cloaks, from $35 upward.
Also, a very fine selection of English WALKING JACKETS, the latest novelties, from $6 upward. This department contains, without exception, the best assortment of the kind that can be found in the City.

DRESS GOODS.

400 cases of plain Dress Goods, desirable fabrics and choice, fashionable colors and shades, from 20c. upward.
300 cases of fancy Dress Goods, from 12½c. a yard upward.

SILK POPLINS.

350 pieces Silk and Wool Poplins and Velours, from 65c. upward.

Mourning Goods.

This department has been replenished during the past week with
37 cases choice fabrics for deep and half mourning, of our own select importations, at very low prices.
100 pieces Black Coated Cravat, from 50c. a yard to $1.
250 pieces Black Mohair Alpacas, at 25c., worth 35c.

Evening Toilets, White Suits, and Overdresses.

Great variety and new styles now on exhibition.

Domestic and Housekeeping Dry Goods

RETAILED AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

A call at this great salesroom would be beneficial to every consumer who wants to satisfy the old person that

A Dollar Saved is a Dollar Made.

P. S.—10 cartons of Lyons Silk Velvet, 27 inches wide, at 87c.

DOYLE & ADOLPHI,

NO. 267 GRAND ST.,
second door from Forsyth st., New-York.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.
CONTINUED SALE OF JOB LOT OF

COLORED SILKS.

24-inch Heavy GROS GRAIN, $1 90, good value for $2 50.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.

BLACK SILKS! BLACK SILKS!

SPECIAL OFFER OF

100 Pieces soft satin finish, $2 25 yd.

Our patrons and strangers wishing to secure a handsome, reliable Black Silk at less than manufacturer's prices should make an early selection from this lot.

Cachemire De Novi BLACK SILK,

$1 80 and upward, warranted not to crack, or break, or wear shiny as fast as any other silk.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.
Will offer on MONDAY, Nov. 9, in their

Ladies' Furnishing Department,

Four cases, just received, of Ladies' Embroidered and Beaded (made and unmade) POLONAISES, JACKETS, CUIRASSES, and other novelties, to which we invite the special attention of our customers, as they will be offered at very attractive prices.

Having made large additions to our incomparable stock of

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S JACKETS, SACQUES, &C., &C.,

in all the new and popular styles of Winter Cloths, we are now prepared to offer great inducements to purchasers.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERGARMENTS

and INFANTS' OUTFITS, en suite or single, in elegant variety and at exceedingly attractive prices.

MOURNING ORDERS

executed at the shortest notice, and all orders for

DRESS-MAKING

promptly executed in the latest styles and at reasonable prices.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,
Will offer on MONDAY, Nov. 9, a fresh invoice of

INDIA SHAWLS,

in beautiful designs and colorings, and at extremely low prices.
A large assortment of

BROCHE AND PAISLEY SHAWLS,

purchased at the recent auction sales, in handsome designs and subdued colorings, at considerably below cost of importation.
Heavy CARRIAGE SHAWLS, in great variety.
SCOTCH PLAID SHAWLS, in all the different clans.
The new BERLIN WOOL SHAWL, so much admired.
The HIMALAYAN and reversible VELOUR SHAWLS, quite a novelty.
Warm, domestic, double blanket SHAWLS, from $5. Extra quality, largest size, and heaviest manufactured, $3, worth $11.
Gents' Traveling SHAWLS and RUGS, from $4 upward.
Ladies are respectfully invited to examine, as we offer extraordinary inducements in this department.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,
Will offer on MONDAY, Nov. 9, the largest and handsomest stock of prime

FRENCH POPLINS

Ever offered, and at unprecedentedly low prices.
PIM BROS.' and ATKINSON'S celebrated

IRISH POPLINS

In exquisite shades and colorings.
SILK AND CAMEL'S HAIR DIAGONALS.
SILK AND CAMEL'S HAIR BASKET.
A splendid material for Walking Suits and Polonaises.
Also, just received per late steamer, a magnificent assortment of
EMBROIDERED AND BEADED CUIRASSE TABLIER, EMBROIDERED POLONAISE.
CAMEL'S HAIR POLONAISE, IN COLORS, EMBROIDERED PALETOTS AND JACKETS, at popular prices.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,
Will offer on MONDAY, Nov. 9, a fine line of

MIXED SERGES

at 25 cents per yard, much below their real value.

ALL-WOOL SERGES

at 40, 45, 50, 60, 65 cents and upward, in all the leading colors.
DIAGONAL, IMPERIAL, BASKET, and MATALASSE, plain and striped. Also, a fine assortment of mixed ALL-WOOL SERGE for outside garments. Also,
FRENCH MERINOS,
EMPRESS CLOTHS, and other styles of fashionable Dress Goods at equally low prices.

MME. M. J. BONGRAND, NO. 1,233 Broadway, importer of London Round Hats, Riding Habits, and Rare Birds and Plumes of all kinds; has now a handsome assortment of Brown's of Bond street, and Robert Heath's, of Saint George's Place, Hyde Park, London manufactory for ladies' and misses', at low prices. As a specialty, Victoria Carriage and Alpine Hats, for middle-aged ladies.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

$20,000 CASH CAPITAL WANTED—By a young man of fifteen years' experience in manufacturing and selling all kinds of ladies' ties and linen goods as novelties; now in charge of a department of this kind in one of the largest wholesale houses in this City. Parties having above capital desiring to engage in such business, either as active or special partner, may arrange for interview at present place by addressing H. W. LANCASTER, Box No. 182 *Times* Office.

ELEGANT HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, MIRRORS, Piano-Fortes, &c., at private sale at auction prices.—Griswold's Auction Rooms and Storage Warehouse, No. 12 Washington Place, next above 4th st., near Broadway.

FOR SALE—A GROCERY, WITH A STOCK OF French, Italian, and Spanish produce, situated on one of the best places on 3d av.; established eleven years; good run of customers; terms easy. Address Box No. 4,036 Post Office.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

STATE OF NEW-YORK, CITY AND COUNTY OF New-York, ss.—This is to certify that the undersigned have formed a limited partnership, pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of the State of New-York and of the acts amendatory thereof and supplementary thereto, to be conducted under the name or firm of "JOHN A. BUCKINGHAM AND COMPANY."

That the general nature of the business intended to be transacted is a general stock commission, brokerage, and financial business.

That JOHN A. BUCKINGHAM, who resides in the City of Brooklyn, County of Kings and State of New-York, and GEORGE R. WHITE, who resides in the City, County, and State of New-York, are the general partners, and WILLIAM BERGH KIP, who resides at Rhinebeck, in the County of Dutchess, and State of New-York, is the special partner.

That the amount of capital which the said WILLIAM BERGH KIP has contributed to the common stock of the said partnership is the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars in cash, and the amount of capital contributed by the said JOHN A. BUCKINGHAM is the sum of twenty thousand dollars.

That the said partnership is to commence on the seventh day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two, and is to terminate on the seventh day of May in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven.

Dated at the City of New-York, this fourth day of November, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four.

JOHN A. BUCKINGHAM,
GEO. R. WHITE,
General Partners.
WM. BERGH KIP,
Special Partner.

DRY GOODS.

AT KINZEY'S.

GREAT REDUCTION.

Lots of Silks, Velvets, Velveteens, closing at 25c. yard. KINZEY.
Corded Silks, Velvets, Turquoises, Moire Antiques, Satins, &c., 50c. yard. KINZEY.
All our black Dress Silks reduced to 75c., 90c., $1, and $1 25 yard. KINZEY.
All our French Bonnets reduced to half price. KINZEY.
Felt Hats, Velvet Hats, all styles, at reduced prices. KINZEY.
Feathers and Flowers closing. KINZEY.
Black Silk Velvets at reduced prices. KINZEY.
Bargains in Jet and Silk Trimmings. Worsted Ball-fringes, two balls, 39c. KINZEY.
Opening large lot of embroidered Worsted Patterns, very low. KINZEY.
Zephyr Worsteds, all colors, 12½c. an ounce. KINZEY.
Seven-inch Sash Ribbons, 25c. a yard. All-silk Gros Grain Ribbons, 8c. to 15c. KINZEY.
No. 9 all-silk Ribbons, 6c. a yard. Nos. 12, 16, and 22 all-silk Ribbons, 10c. a yard. KINZEY.
Bargains in real Laces. Real Yak Laces, 15c. to 75c. a yard. KINZEY.
Beaded Silk Laces, two and three inches wide, black and blue Beads, 25c. a yard. KINZEY.
Special Bargains in Hosiery. KINZEY.
1,200 dozen two and three-button Kid, Beaver, and Castor Gloves, 50c. a pair. KINZEY.
2-button Kid Gloves, 2-button Castor Gloves, 2-button undressed Kids, 2-button Beaver Gloves, 2-button Dog Skin Gloves, 3-button Dog Skin Gloves, 3-button Castor Gloves, 3-button Buck Gloves, Buckskin Gauntlets, All at 50 cents pair. KINZEY.
Lot of fine Kid Gloves, 39c. pair. Fine French Cloth Gloves, 25c. pair. KINZEY.
Bargains in Jewelry Department. KINZEY.
Bargains in Silverware Department. KINZEY.
Bargains in Toilet Department. KINZEY.
Bargains in Fancy Goods Department. KINZEY.
Bronzes and Parian Department. KINZEY.
Swiss Carving Department. KINZEY.

WILLIAM KINZEY,

Nos. 767 and 769 Broadway,

Corner Ninth st.
Corner below A. T. Stewart's.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

ARE OFFERING
Real Axminster, Aubusson, Indian, Persian, Teheran and Berlin

CARPETS

WOVEN IN ONE PIECE, UNSURPASSED for VARIETY in DESIGNS AND COLORS. Prices at about *one-half their actual value.*

French Moquettes,
English Wiltons, English Velvets,
American Axminsters,
AT LARGELY REDUCED PRICES.

Five-Frame English Brussels,
Only $1 75 per yard.

English Tapestry Brussels,
Only $1 10 per yard.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF
Three-Ply and Ingrain Carpetings.
EXTRA HEAVY ENGLISH OIL-CLOTHS, RUGS, MATS, &c.

EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS are offered in the LATEST NOVELTIES in

Upholstery Goods.

SATIN DAMASKS, BROCATELS, PLAIN SATINS, TAPESTRIES, REPS, AND LACE CURTAINS, IN EVERY VARIETY AND PRICE.

House Furnishing Goods.

LINENS, NAPKINS, DAMASK TABLE-CLOTHS, LINEN SHEETINGS, TOWELINGS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS, &c., &c., At a LARGE REDUCTION from former prices.

Estimates promptly furnished on application.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

AT SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR, NO. 914 Broadway, between 20th and 21st sts.—FULL LINE OF FALL AND WINTER STYLES JUST IMPORTED. The "BEN BOLT," "NORTHER," &c., are worth seeing. Patterns with cloth models NOW READY. Patterns fitted to the form warranted perfect. Cutting and basting done instantly.

DRY GOODS.

BARGAINS FROM AUCTION.

BLACK FRENCH MERINOES, 60c., 75c., 85c., $1.
BLACK DOUBLE-WARP CASHMERES, 65c., 75c., 90c., $1.
DOUBLE-WARP EMPRESS, 50c., 65c., and 75c.
BLACK SILKS, $1, $1 25, $1 50, $1 60, $1 75, and $2 to $2 75.

JACKSON'S

CORNER BROADWAY AND WAVERLEY PLACE.

CARPETS.

LACE CURTAINS, &c.,

LESS THAN GOLD COST OF IMPORTATION, FROM THE SALE OF MESSRS. PATON & CO. LARGEST ASSORTMENT IN THE CITY. LACE CURTAINS, $2 per pair, to the finest imported. PIANO AND TABLE COVERS, FRINGES, GIMPS, CORDS AND TASSELS for trimming DRAPERIES AND LAMBREQUINS.

CARPETS.

VELVET CARPETS, from $1 75; BODY BRUSSELS, from $1 50; TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, from $1; EXTRA SUPER INGRAIN, $1. OIL-CLOTHS and DRUGGETS, ALL WIDTHS, a specialty.

A VISIT OF INSPECTION IS SOLICITED.

SHEPPARD KNAPP'S

GREAT CARPET AND UPHOLSTERY WARE-ROOMS, Nos. 183 and 185 6th av., One door below 13th st., New-York.

DRESS TRIMMINGS,

FILLE LACES, TIDIES, &c.

LATEST NOVELTIES AT ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

MILLER & GRANT,

NO. 879 BROADWAY.

DRY GOODS.

STERN BROS.

6TH AVENUE AND 23D ST.,

BEG TO CALL THE ATTENTION OF THEIR FRIENDS, CUSTOMERS, AND THE PUBLIC, THIS WEEK, TO THE DECIDED AND UNUSUAL INDUCEMENTS THEY ARE OFFERING IN THEIR VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS ON THE

SECOND FLOOR of their SIXTH AVENUE BUILDING.

ALL THE DEPARTMENTS HAVE BEEN REPLENISHED WITH AN ENTIRELY NEW AND MOST SUPERIOR LINE OF GOODS, WHICH, FOR COMPLETENESS OF ASSORTMENT AND QUALITY OF THE VARIOUS ARTICLES, WILL BE FOUND SECOND TO NONE IN THE CITY, AND WELL WORTHY THE INSPECTION OF THE PUBLIC.

An entirely new line of

LADIES' MUSLIN GARMENTS

consisting of NIGHT ROBES, CHEMISES, DRAWERS, WALKING AND TRAIN SKIRTS, DRESSING SACQUES, CORSET COVERS, PILLOW SHAMS AND SHEETS, IN GREAT VARIETY OF STYLE AND DESIGNS, at

Extremely Low Prices.

Most complete stock of
CHILDREN'S UNDERGARMENTS, in
CHEMISES, DRAWERS, AND NIGHT ROBES,
suitable for all ages, from the plainest to the most elaborate of styles. Misses' Chemise, with corded and tape edge trimmings; Misses' Chemise, with Hamburg trimmings, with Gowns and Drawers to match.
A splendid assortment of

INFANTS' WEAR

at greatly reduced prices.
A very large line of white and drab
INFANTS' MERINO CLOAKS AND WALKING COATS.
Elegantly embroidered and trimmed with quilted satin, from $8 50 upward.

MERINO UNDERWEAR.

An extremely large and well-assorted stock of
LADIES', GENTS', AND CHILDREN'S MERINO AND LAMB'S WOOL UNDERGARMENTS,
IN ALL STYLES, SIZES, AND QUALITIES,
cheaper than any other house in the City.
LADIES' MERINO VESTS, excellent quality, at 75c., $1, and $1 25, in all styles and sizes.
LADIES' MERINO SKIRTS, at 95c.
MEN'S MERINO VESTS, splendid value, with a complete line of CARTWRIGHT & WARNER'S WEAR, for Ladies and Gents.
In

LADIES' MORNING & HOUSE ROBES

we offer a large and attractive assortment, consisting of
CASHMERE WRAPPERS, with satin trimmings, splendidly made, at $3 75 and $4 45.
FLANNEL WRAPPERS, in great variety of styles and colors, at $7 45 and $8 45.
FLANNEL WRAPPERS, navy blue, handsomely braided, at $9 50.
EMPRESS CLOTH WRAPPERS, trimmed with quilted satin, robe front, from $6 25 upward.
The above will be found upon examination to be extremely cheap, and superior make and finish.
REAL BARGAINS IN

FELT SKIRTS.

Great variety of styles, from 93c. upward.

WE EARNESTLY REQUEST AN EXAMINATION OF THE ABOVE MOST COMPLETE LINES OF GOODS, AS WE ARE CONFIDENT THAT THEY WILL BE FOUND MOST COMPLETE AND GREATLY CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE CITY.

STERN BROTHERS.

SIXTH AVENUE AND 23D ST.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the Times Up-Town Office, No. 541 West 32d st., junction Broadway and 6th av.,
And the Times West-side Office, No. 308 West 23d st., corner 8th av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

AT BONGRAND'S FRENCH OFFICE, No. 1,233 Broadway, near 30th st., is daily found, for all situations, the most reliable help of all nationalities. No. 1233 Broadway.

CHAMBER-MAID AND SEAMSTRESS.—BY highly recommended girl, who is a good seamstress; can sew on the machine, and is a plain hair-dresser; would do the chamber-work, in which capacities she is also very experienced. Call or address No. 621 6th av., between 36th and 37th sts., Jacquin's Bureau.

CHAMBER-MAID.—BY A FIRST-CLASS COLored girl, as chamber-maid and waitress, or would do cooking in a private family. Call Monday and Tuesday from 10 to 3 at No. 34 West 44th st.

COOK AND LAUNDRESS, OR GENERAL Servant.—By a neat, industrious girl; is a good cook and excellent washer and ironer; a respectful, economical, and reliable servant; best references; City or country. Call at No. 115 Atlantic st., Brooklyn.

COOK.—BY A SWEDISH WOMAN SPEAKING English; written and verbal references as to competency; is willing, strong, and clean, and agreeable with other servants; is a professed cook. Call at Swedish Servants' Office, No. 108 East 27th st., east of 4th av.

COOK-CHAMBER-MAID.—BY A YOUNG WOman in a first-class family, one as cook can cook all kinds of American cooking; willing to do coarse washing; other as chamber-maid and waitress; good City references from last place. Call at No. 411 8th av.

COOK, &c.—BY VERY COMPETENT, NEAT, TIDY Girls, (sisters,) to cook, wash, and iron, chamber-work and waiting; have lived two and a half years in last place in the City. Call or address at the Free Agency, No. 69 6th av.

COOK, WASHER, AND IRONER, OR GENeral house-work.—By a Protestant German young woman; is a first-rate cook and laundress; has best City reference. Apply at No. 2 Bleecker st., corner of Bowery.

COOK, &c.—BY A RESPECTABLE YOUNG ENGlish Protestant woman as cook, washer, and ironer; is thoroughly competent and well recommended; City or country. Apply at Bedell's, No. 349 4th av.

COOK.—BY A RESPECTABLE WOMAN AS COOK in a private family or boarding-house; good washer and ironer; best City reference. Call or address Mary Morrison, No. 241 East 45th st.

COOK.—BY A FIRST-CLASS COOK; UNDERSTANDS cooking in all its branches; best City reference. Call at No. 205 3d av., for two days.

DRESS-MAKER.—A COMPETENT DRESSmaker, who thoroughly understands her business; can cut, fit, and trim in the latest style; wishes a few more ladies to work for by the day or week, or will take work home on low terms. Call at No. 205 West 27th st., first floor.

DRESS-MAKING.—A COMPETENT DRESSMaker to go out for the day, with the best of references, wishes a few more families. Terms low. Mrs. Grant, No. 300 West 52d st.

DRESS-MAKING.—A DRESS-MAKER SOLICITS engagements to go out by the day, or would take work home. Call or address Mrs. M. R., No. 96 Greenwich st.

DRESS-MAKER.—A FIRST-CLASS FRENCH dress-maker desires engagements in a few more families by the day. Address Mrs. H. S., No. 474 6th av.

HAIR-DRESSING.—A LADIES' HAIR-DRESSER wishes a few customers by the week or month; prices very moderate. Call at No. 854 6th av., between 49th and 50th sts.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY TWO SCOTCH GIRLS, (separate or together, for chamber-work, waitress, and general housework; one is good cook, washer, and ironer; City or country; will go for very low wages; have good City references, and can be seen at the Protestant Home, No. 138 6th av., above 10th st.

LADY'S-MAID.—BY A HIGHLY RESPECTABLE young English person, as lady's-maid; or would take charge of one or two growing children. Call at No. 120 West 44th st.

LAUNDRESS.—BY A RESPECTABLE WOMAN; would take gentlemen's washing by the month or week, or for families, at 75 cents per dozen. Call or address Mrs. Burns, 756 2d av., between 40th and 41st sts., in the candy store.

NURSE.—BY A RESPECTABLE ENGLISH GIRL to take entire charge of a baby from its birth; has had fifteen years' experience, and is a good plain sewer; best City reference. Call at No. 334 West 36th st., second floor.

NURSE.—BY A RESPECTABLE MARRIED WOman as wet nurse; no objection to the country; best City reference. Call at or address M. G., No. 417 East 16th st., for two days.

DRY GOODS.

J. & C. JOHNSTON,

BROADWAY, 5TH AV. AND 22D ST.,

Are Offering at Retail

A BEAUTIFUL COLLECTION

STRIPED AND CHECKED SILKS,

75c., lately sold at $1 12.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT PLAIN COLORED

LYONS SILKS,

at the following prices:
150 pieces at $1, former price $1 75.
120 pieces at $1 25, former price $2 25.
90 pieces at $1 75, former price $3.
75 pieces at $2, former price $3 50.
60 pieces at $2 50, former price $4 50.

RICH BROCADED SILKS,

FOR MORNING AND EVENING DRESSES, $2 per yard, previously sold at $7 50.

BLACK SILKS.

100 PIECES OF PONCET'S

CACHEMIRE SUBLIME,

AT $1 25.

These goods are worth $2, and are less now than at any time during the panic of 1857.
We are also offering, at equally low prices, the following celebrated manufacturers:

BLACK SILKS,

BONNET, PONSON, TAPISSIER, GUINET, and our own well-known superior

Hand-spun Silk,

28-inch Black Silk Cloaking Velvet,

$7, reduced from $10.

TRIMMING VELVETS IN ALL COLORS, CUT BIAS.

DRESS GOODS.
CAMEL'S HAIR CLOTH, 1¼ YARDS WIDE, $2. PRICE LAST WEEK $3.
CASHMERES, MATELASSE, DRAP D'ETE, VELOURS IN COLORS, 50c. PRICE LAST SEASON $2 25.
FRENCH MERINOS, 1¼ yards wide, ALL COLORS, 62c.; price last week $1 25.
IMITATION CAMEL'S HAIR, 65c. RECENTLY SOLD AT $1.
PLAIDS, STRIPES, and CHECKS, 25c., and upward.
HOUSE-KEEPING DEPARTMENT.
LINENS, FLANNELS, PILLOW SHAMS, SHEETINGS, TABLE AND PIANO COVERS, MEDICATED FLANNELS, and
20 CASES 10-4 ROSE BLANKETS, $2 50, worth $7.
MOURNING DEPARTMENT.
ALL GOODS IN THIS DEPARTMENT MADE TO ORDER EXPRESSLY FOR OUR RETAIL TRADE.
CAMEL'S HAIR CLOTH, $1 75; former price $3.
BOMBAZINES, $1 12; former price $1 50.
HENRIETTA CLOTHS, 70c.; former price $1.
CASHMERES, 75c.; former price $1.
DRAP D'ETE, $1 75; former price $2 50.
IRISH POPLINS, $1 50; former price $2 25.
MICHLIENNE POPLINS, $2; former price $2 75.
ENGLISH CRAPE and ENGLISH CRAPE VEILS, $1 25, and upward.
THE OTHER GOODS IN THIS DEPARTMENT REDUCED PROPORTIONATELY.
INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR SHAWLS and SCARFS.
FRENCH, SCOTCH, and AMERICAN SHAWLS at a visible reduction.

CLOTHS.

We are now offering at remarkably low figures all the popular brands of FOREIGN and DOMESTIC CLOTHS, BEAVERS, CHINCHILLAS, VENETIANS, WEST OF ENGLAND, FRENCH, and GERMAN BROADCLOTHS, DOESKINS, PLAIN and FANCY CASSIMERES, together with a complete stock of ENGLISH and FRENCH CASSIMERES.

FUR DEPARTMENT
contains all the novelties in Fur, such as RUSSIAN and HUDSON BAY SABLE, SILVER GRAY and ARCTIC FOX, MINK, ERMINE, BLACK MARTEN, CHINCHILLA, SEAL, OTTER, and BEAVER SETS.

SUIT DEPARTMENT
has been thoroughly replenished with a full WINTER STOCK of
CLOAKS, MANTLES, JACKETS, OVERDRESSES, POLONAISES, AND SUITS.
BOYS' AND MISSES' DEPARTMENTS
Have received extensive additions OF WINTER GARMENTS.
LACES AND EMBROIDERIES
are replete with NOVELTIES in BEADED SPANISH and GUIPURE NETS, a new production for overdresses; BEADED SPANISH, THREAD, and GUIPURE LACES; BEADED and PLAIN YAK LACES; POINT and POINT APPLIQUE LACES; made-up LACE GOODS of all kinds; VAL TIES, JABOTS, RUFFS, CUFFS, HANDKERCHIEFS, SLEEVES, CAPES, &c. FINE CUT JET FRINGES, PASSEMENTERIES, ORNAMENTS and LOOPS, in new styles; CHENILLE and BALL FRINGES in all the new Fall shades, at LESS than

MANUFACTURER'S COST.

WHITE GOODS.

FRENCH TARLETANS in all the new evening shades, 25c. a yard.
WHITE FRENCH ORGANDIES.
Two yards wide, 37½c. WHITE AND FIGURED SWISS, 12½c. LADIES' CHINESE SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, 60c. LADIES' HEM-STITCHED HANDKERCHIEFS, pure linen, 20c. LADIES' AND GENTS' SILK MUFFLERS, very handsome, only $3. INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS, PLAID AND STRIPED NAINSOOKS and CAMBRICS, VICTORIA, BISHOP, and LINEN LAWNS, a vast collection of TIDIES in GUIPURE, APPLIQUE, NOTTINGHAM, and Crochet.
EMBOSSED FELT SKIRTS, BALMORAL SKIRTS, in SILK, SATIN, MOREEN, WINCEY, &c.
FRENCH HAND-WORKED SKIRTS, CHEMISES, NIGHT-DRESSES, TOILET SACQUES, CORSETS, and CORSET COVERS.
HOSIERY DEPARTMENT.
CARTWRIGHT & WARNER'S LADIES', GENTLEMEN'S, AND CHILDREN'S MERINO UNDERWEAR. An extensive assortment of KID, WOOLEN, AND FUR GLOVES and GAUNTLETS, PERFORATED CHAMOIS VESTS, SCARFS, TIES, &c., &c.
CARPETS.
Our stock of CARPETS, which is entirely new, has been carefully selected, with excellent taste and judgment, from the very latest productions of FOREIGN and DOMESTIC MANUFACTURERS, and contains a large and varied collection of FRENCH MOQUETTS, AXMINSTERS, TURKEY CARPETS, WILTONS, VELVETS, BRUSSELS, TAPESTRIES, and an unequaled variety of all the lower grades, together with a large importation of TURKEY RUGS, the latest Oriental novelty. THIS DEPARTMENT is complete IN EVERY PARTICULAR, and, as the goods are all PERFECT, they possess many advantages over those OF OTHER HOUSES longer established in this branch of the business, WHOSE ASSORTMENT must of necessity contain MANY OLD AND UNDESIRABLE PATTERNS.
UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT
contains the most recent designs of CURTAINS in REAL and IMITATION LACES, FURNITURE COVERINGS and CURTAINS in SATINS, SILK TERRIES, DAMASKS, COTALINES, TAPESTRIES, and all WOOL REPS. CORNICES, BEDS and BEDDING, all of which are entirely NEW GOODS.
THE DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENT
is directed by a MODISTE of well-known reputation for STYLE, FIT, and ARTISTIC FINISH, and our CUSTOMERS are assured that any orders given to this branch of our business will be CAREFULLY EXECUTED to THEIR ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Samples sent Gratuitously to all parts of the Country on Application.

J. & C. JOHNSTON,

BROADWAY, 5TH AV. AND 22D ST.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

NURSE.—BY A LADY, FOR A THOROUGHLY REliable girl, as nurse; is good, faithful and competent to take care of a young infant. Apply at present employer's, No. 19 East 61st st., after 10 A. M., for two days.

WASHING.—AN EXPERIENCED LAUNDRESS solicits ladies' or gentlemen's washing, &c., at her own rooms; expert at all kinds of washing and ironing, which she does in the neatest manner. Call or address for two days T. C., No. 213 East 26th st., Room No. 14.

WASHING.—LADIES', GENTS' AND FAMILY WASHing done up at the shortest notice; puffing, fluting and polishing. Apply at basement of No. 103 West 21st st.

WASHING.—AN EXPERIENCED COLORED LAUNdress solicits engagements to go out by the day. Call or address M. D., No. 141 West 35th st., rear.

WASHING.—A RESPECTABLE COLORED WOMan solicits washing and ironing to do at her house. Mrs. Emory, No. 134 West 30th st.

MALES.

A YOUNG MAN WHO HAS TRAVELED CONsiderably, would like a situation as traveling agent or sell goods on commission; best of references. Address J. J. M., care of N. Heyman, No. 259 Grand st.

BUTLER.—IN A PRIVATE FAMILY, BY A THOROugh, experienced English butler, who has lived as head waiter and single-handed in private families; good reference given. Address G. L., *Times* Up-town Office, No. 541 West 32d st.

COACHMAN—COOK.—BY A MAN AND WIFE, man as coachman and gardener; thoroughly understands the care of horses and carriages; can mill and attend furnace; wife is a good cook and laundress; makes good bread; no family; best references; those looking for good help call or address W. C., No. 899 Broadway.

COACHMAN.—A GENTLEMAN DESIRES TO OBtain a place for his coachman, who has been in his service for three years, giving entire satisfaction; is a good driver and groom, and especially thorough and skillful in keeping horses, harness, &c., in good condition. Address L., Post Office Box 1,836.

COACHMAN.—BY A PROTESTANT YOUNG MAN as coachman; highly recommended by former employer; understands his business in every respect. Address Alexander, *Times* Up-town Office, No. 541 West 32d st.

WANTED—BY A YOUNG LAWYER, A POSITION in a law office; ten years' experience; familiar with real estate law. Address A. B. C., Box No. 129 *Times* Office.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED.—A YOUNG AMERICAN LADY OF good address, as house-keeper. Call all the week at No. 2 Bleecker st., corner of Bowery.

WANTED.—AN EXPERIENCED WAITER. ENGlish, French, or German only, who can bring satisfactory references from families in New-York. Apply at No. 27 Madison av., Monday, from 10 to 12.

DOLLS TOYS TOYS TOY

MADAME LAFARGE.

HER TRIAL FOR ALLEGED POISONING OF HER HUSBAND.

THE VALUE OF THE TESTIMONY OF EXPERTS—THE CONVICTION AND SENTENCE—SUBSEQUENT DOUBTS AS TO HER GUILT.

The "affaire Moreau," (see TIMES Sept. 25,) presenting as it does, a vast array of chemical evidence, naturally awakens reflections as to the testimony of experts. Some days ago allusion was made in the columns of this paper to the difficulty attending the reception of this species of evidence, from the jurryman's point of view; but he is far from being the only one who is at times embarrassed when examinations of this kind are entered upon. Although a lover of his profession, satisfied as to the competency of his process, and sure of the accuracy of the statements which he makes, the man of science is sometimes cruelly wrung when he feels that upon that competency and accuracy there hangs a fellow-creature's life; that a word from him has power to save or kill. This was never more fully exemplified than on the trial of Mme. Lafarge, which in many particulars resembles the recent case in Paris. The eminent chemist, who gave the principal evidence at that trial, while proud of the world-wide reputation which caused public opinion throughout Europe to accept his statements as though they were the enunciations of mathematical truth, must have felt that there was a reverse side to the medal, when called upon to give the evidence, which seemed fatal; and in the light of subsequent discussion must have given most hearty thanks that discrepancies in the other testimony conjoined to save the accused from the last penalty of the law. As the case in itself possesses considerable interest, created much excitement at the time, and was attended with those dramatic scenes which usually characterize such trials in French courts, a brief abstract of it may prove of interest.

Marie Fortunée Cappelle was born at Villers-Hillon in Picardy in 1816. Her father was a colonel in the artillery, who had served with distinction in the old Imperial Guard, and had received the Cross of the Legion of Honor from the hands of the first Emperor. Himself of excellent family, he married a lady of rank superior to his own. Mlle. Cappelle was, therefore, well connected, and had the entrée into the best society of the capital. Having lost her mother at an early age she soon became a decidedly spoiled child. Her nurse humored all her whims, and the old soldiers of her father's regiment made a pet of their commandant's daughter, most of whose time is passed in the barrack-yards, where the veteran gunners taught her to fire off the cannon without flinching, and cultivated in her a coolness and intrepidity which characterized her through life. No wonder that, under such training, she grew up wayward and headstrong. Before she was twenty-two she lost her father and her grandfather, and was therefore left in charge of those who, not being near akin, bore her no particular love, and sought eagerly to find a husband who would relieve them of the care of their self-willed relative.

This was no difficult task; Marie was a good match. She possessed a fortune of 100,000 francs, was of excellent social position, and despite her crotchety ways could be sweet, animated, and lovable. She was only moderately good-looking, but her vivid, romantic imagination, the stylishness of her appearance, and her excellent taste in dress, raised her above the common run, and after a few minutes' conversation she seemed to grow quite beautiful; she had already had a love affair, which, although alluded to at her trial, seems not to have made much impression on her.

To this young girl, accustomed to refined society and fond of the world, there was presented as a suitor Charles Joseph Pouch Lafarge, aged twenty-eight, of good family, and supposed to be wealthy. It was rumored at the time that her relatives availed themselves of the services of M. Foy, a celebrated matrimonial broker who plied his trade in Paris, to procure the groom. Be this as it may, they hurried on her nuptials with indecent haste. Five days after the introduction of M. Lafarge the pair were married, and the husband started with his bride for his residence at Chateau Glandier in the Limousin. His manners were coarse, and, although he seemed smitten with the charms of his wife, his addresses were paid in a manner that shocked her refinement, and before the first day's journey was completed, the ill-assorted pair had a furious quarrel.

They had no sooner reached home than she shut herself in her room and wrote an extraordinary letter to her husband, threatening to run away from him to the arms of some mysterious lover, for whom she said her heart yearned. Her flight being intercepted and the letter read, an affecting scene ensued with her husband, his mother and and sister, in which a reconciliation was effected between the newly married pair, Marie stating that her lover had no actual existence, but was only a creation of her fertile brain.

For some time after this they lived tranquilly. Mme. Lafarge accepted the situation, and even seemed to become accustomed to her husband's rough manners, at one time writing to a friend that he had a good heart under his coarse exterior. Lafarge was an iron-founder, and with much outward appearance of wealth, was really on the verge of bankruptcy. He had discovered and was about to patent an improvement in his process of manufacture, and to put this in successful operation he needed a considerable sum of ready money. He told his wife of his scheme, and persuaded her to exchange wills with him, each being made in the other's favor. No sooner was this done than he himself made a new will, revoking that of the other, and leaving all his property to his mother and sister. Obtaining from his wife a power of attorney to sell out such of her stocks as he pleased to secure funds for procuring his patent, he set out for Paris.

While there a box was sent him from home, in which were two cakes which his wife had baked for him, and upon eating one of them he was taken violently ill. He returned home, and his sickness continued. He complained that his stomach was burning. His mother's suspicions were aroused, and she suggested to the doctor that her son was poisoned. The latter laughed, and said he was only suffering from a severe inflammation. Mme. Lafarge sent several times to a neighboring drug store for arsenic, which, she said, she wanted to kill rats with. The mother being still further alarmed, told other members of the household of her suspicions, and they watched Mme. Lafarge's every motion with eager eyes. Arsenic was found in several places in close proximity to the medicine given to the sick man, so that it could be readily mixed with it. This might be only the result of carelessness, but it looked suspicious, and, when a second physician, who was called in consultation, said that Lafarge was poisoned, all doubt was removed, and he was told of his wife's supposed crime. He became greatly excited, accused her of killing him, ordered her from the room, and soon afterward expired.

Rumors having come to the ears of the authorities, they took the case in hand, and forty-eight hours after death caused a post-mortem examination to be made by four doctors of the neighborhood. They reported (1,) that the milk and the *eau sucré* which had been given to the deceased by Mme. Lafarge contained large quantities of arsenious acid; (2,) that the beer, the gum syrup, and the powdered sugar did not contain any; (3,) that the matter rejected from his stomach, did not, but that the liquids found in the stomach, upon dissection, did contain the same substance; wherefore they concluded that deceased had been poisoned with arsenic. One week later Mme. Lafarge was arrested on the charge of poisoning her husband.

It may be mentioned that shortly before his death he discounted bogus notes to the amount of 30,000 francs. After his decease, and subsequent to her discovery of the fraud practiced upon her in making his will, Mme. Lafarge made good this amount to the bank out of her own estate, in order, as she said, to preserve her husband's good name.

After the usual delays, her case came on for trial on Sept. 2, 1840. Besides several lawyers in the province, M. Paillet, an eminent advocate from Paris, was brought down by her relatives to defend her. The little town of Tulle, where the trial took place, was packed full of witnesses, and others, whom curiosity had attracted. Hotels and private houses could not furnish accommodation for this influx of strangers, and many who came at the last moment had to return. By 5 A. M., the doors of the court-house, which did not open till 8 o'clock, were besieged by an impatient crowd. Reserved-seat tickets had been issued as if for a play, and many ladies, some even who had come from Paris, figured among the spectators. It was estimated that 9,000 persons were congregated in the court-room. Mme. Lafarge entered at last, pale with a paleness rendered more striking by the raven blackness of her hair and the deep mourning she wore. Throughout the trial she was troubled with a dry hectic cough, and had constant recourse to her smelling-salts, but bore herself with firmness.

As usual in French trials, the opening of the Prosecuting Attorney was terribly bitter; he closed with these words addressed to the jury: "You must be just; you cannot be so if you let this woman escape." The evidence which was put in and the incidents connected with the trial are intensely interesting, but we have not space to detail them, and must keep close to the text of this article. The case in a nut-shell was this: If Lafarge had died of arsenical poison, there seemed hardly a doubt that it had been administered by his wife; if he had not died from the effects of arsenic, her explanations as to its purchase were satisfactory, and she was only the victim of an awkward concurrence of circumstances. It may be added that arsenic is one of those poisons which are practically indestructible, and can be detected in the body after great lapse of time.

M. Paillet, counsel for the defense, then read a letter from M. Orfila—not as evidence, but as a ground for a further investigation—to this effect: "You ask me," said the eminent chemist, "if it is sufficient proof of the presence of arsenic in the digestive organs, if the liquor produced by boiling them in distilled water yields, when treated with sulphuretted hydrogen, a yellow precipitate? I answer no, the precipitate itself must be analyzed, and metallic arsenic found therein." He then refers to a case where Barruel and himself, examining a yellow precipitate supposed to be conclusive proof of arsenical poisoning, found that it contained only some animal matter normally present in the bile.

This out the ground from under the feet of the prosecution, for the experts who made the first analysis had not pushed their investigations beyond the discovery of this precipitate. The court at once pitched upon MM. Dubois, father and son, and M. Dupuytren, distinguished chemists in the vicinity, to make a second analysis. The jars containing the substances already examined were placed in their hands, and their report eagerly looked for. On Sept. 5 they reported that the substances submitted to them, when treated by the most recent methods, particularly by "Marsh's process," gave not the slightest trace of arsenic. The effect of this statement was electrical. Mme. Lafarge clasped her hands and raised her eyes to heaven, as if in prayer. Her family and counsel shed tears, and she herself fainted away, and was carried out of court. The emotion over, Paillet commenced an argument on the legal effect of this report, which he claimed ended the case. The prosecution, however, did not give way, and, after a heated argument, the court decided that, considering the contradictions between the two sets of experts, it would be necessary to begin all over again, and ordered Lafarge's remains to be exhumed.

On the morning of Sept. 8, the operation commenced. After removing the earth, (the body had been buried over seven months,) the coffin was discovered, which contained a body in a hideous state of decomposition. This human paste was put in earthenware pots, and carried into the court-room. Six small stoves were placed in a circle, heated red hot, and incense thrown on them from time to time, but this was insufficient to control the putrid odor which penetrated the room. In the centre of this fiery circle the chemists continued their hideous task, in the presence of the court, and of such of the spectators as had stomachs strong enough to witness the show. On the 9th, Dupuytren, for himself and his colleagues, reported that, after the most searching tests, they could not detect a trace of arsenic in the remains.

The Court-house shook with applause; Mme. Lafarge turned, smiling, toward her counsel, who again dissolved in tears, and the prosecution applied to the court for another experiment. In vain did the defense oppose the motion. "Mme. Lafarge is dying," said Paillet. "You will soon have two corpses, instead of one." The court said that the last experimenters were no doubt able men, but a case like this required higher talent; it was decided to send to Paris for experts. The choice this time fell upon three men who stood on the topmost pinnacle of their profession—Orfila, Devergie, and Chevallier. In the absence of the other two, Orfila took it upon himself to bring with him M. De Bussey, his usual laboratory assistant, and a M. Ollivier, who was a doctor rather than a chemist. In reality there was only one expert, but even the defense acknowledged that he was the prince of his science—the Hermes Trismegistus of toxicologists. From the day of his appearance the debates languished. The words which might fall from his lips were sure to decide the fate of the accused.

He arrived at Tulle on the 13th, and commenced his investigations (in private) that same evening. All that night and the next day he and his assistant worked steadily, and at 5 P. M. of the 14th entered the court-room to report. As M. Orfila rose to speak, a tremendous storm burst over Tulle. Amid the dramatic accessories of a darkened room, lit by fitful flashes of lightning, and the crashing reports of constant thunder, the voice of the great chemist, clear, cold, and slightly emphatic, fell upon the ear of the eager crowd: "I shall divide what I have to say into four heads," said the expert. "(1) I shall show that there is metallic arsenic in the body of M. Lafarge;" the audience trembled; the prisoner turned pale, and pressed her hand to her side; amid profound silence he continued; "(2) that this arsenic does not come from the reagents we have used, nor from the earth in which the body has been interred; (3) that it is not the arsenic normally present in the human frame; (4) that it is not impossible to explain the inconsistencies in the evidence of the other experts."

The long array of arguments which M. Orfila produced in support of his four propositions we pass over in detail. With his evidence the fate of Mme. Lafarge was sealed. That very science which a week before had pronounced her innocent now declared her guilty. By the time his evidence was ended, her black hair was streaked with white; and although she did not faint, her health was so shattered by the shock that during the remainder of the trial she had to be carried into court on a lounge. Her counsel made a most brilliant effort in her behalf, but he fought a losing battle, and only gained the heartfelt gratitude of his client, who gave him what she said was most precious to bestow, the croix d'honneur of her father. The jury, after deliberating an hour, brought in a verdict of guilty, fortunately tacking to it the clause which is the usual solace of the French juryman when in perplexity, viz., "with extenuating circumstances." An appeal was unsuccessful, and she was sentenced to hard labor for life.

Two years later, on the trial of Mme. Lacoste, a similar question came up, as to the presence of arsenic. Court and jury were alike familiar with the Lafarge case, which they looked to as somewhat of a guide for their own action. M. Chevallier, one of the two eminent chemists who had been chosen to assist M. Orfila on the Lafarge trial, was being examined, when a juryman asked him this question, "Was the quantity of arsenic found by you [in the Lacoste case] equal to that which served as a ground for conviction in the Lafarge case?" The great chemist paused awhile, as if to weigh well his words, and then answered, "I cannot reply to a question so put; what was said to be the *poison* found in the body of Lafarge was imponderable; it was so infinitesimal that it could not fulfill the conditions of a standard of comparison, when we use the words 'more' or 'less.'" So shocked were the jury at discovering on what a slender thread of scientific evidence Mme. Lafarge had been convicted, that they promptly acquitted Mme. Lacoste although the other facts in her case presented strong evidence of guilt. When Mme. Lafarge heard of this verdict she exclaimed: "My ghost has saved her!"

Subsequently a pamphlet appeared giving the case of M. Chevallier's answer. The gist of Marsh's process for the detection of arsenic is this: Having by the use of certain reagents procured arseniuretted hydrogen gas, which burns with a pale bluish-white flame, and a thick white smoke, slips of glass or porcelain (plates are generally used) are held over this flame, and metallic arsenic is deposited thereon. In the Lafarge case the gas was produced three times; in the first two instances the potash and zinc used were purchased from drug stores in the neighborhood, and the deposit on the plates was so slight that it was described as "merely a breath." On the third plate it was more marked, but the potash and zinc used in that case had been bought in Paris by M. Orfila's assistant, and although they were not worth fifty centimes, he was very careful, at the conclusion of the experiments at Tulle, in gathering up every scrap of these reagents, carrying them back to Paris with him; nor were they ever subjected to a separate analysis to ascertain their own freedom from the presence of arsenic, which was done with the potash purchased at Tulle. M. Orfila, it seems, supposed they came from his own laboratory, and therefore did not deem it necessary. The extraordinary circumstances attending the production of this deposit on the third plate should have caused its rejection as evidence, and the only proof then remaining of Lafarge having died of poison was the "breath-like deposit" on the first and second plates, an amount "too small," said M. Chevallier, "to be expressed in figures."

Mme. Lafarge remained in prison at Montpellier, her health failing year by year, till June, 1852, when she was pardoned by Napoleon III. She was soon summoned, however, to the bar of a higher tribunal, dying in November of the same year. She was buried under a simple cross in the little cemetery of Ornolac, and the question of her guilt or innocence is to this day an enigma.

THE TICHBORNE ROMANCE.

A NEW CHAPTER FROM THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

The Honolulu *Advertiser*, premising that stranger things have happened than that a solution of the mystery which hangs about the death of Sir Roger Tichborne should be discussed in the Hawaiian Islands, goes on to say: "A correspondent of the *Advertiser*, writing from Hilo, under date of the 22d ult., thinks he has discovered in that district the man who saw Sir Roger die, and who buried him on Sydney Island, in the South Pacific Ocean. This island lies south-east from the island of Rotumah 200 to 300 miles, and is occasionally visited by vessels in quest of *biche de mer*. George Claridge is the name of the man who claims to have seen the last of Tichborne. He is a person of limited education, being able to read but little, and connot write; he is an Englishman, and so far as our correspondent is aware, bears a good name. Recently, in looking at the engraving of the Tichborne family in some numbers of the *Illustrated News*, he pointed at that of Sir Roger and exclaimed, 'That is the man whom I buried on Sydney Island!' The following is his statement: Like many others of his class in the Pacific, he had drifted about from one island to another, and in 1854, as near as he can remember, he left a ship at Rotumah. After he had been on that island some time, a schooner named the Annie, engaged in the *biche de mer* fishery, called there. On going on board, Claridge found that she was just out from home, and that of the River Plate she had picked up a boat containing two men in a famished condition, and they were then on board the schooner. The master of the schooner, who was a Frenchman, told Claridge that one of the rescued men was an English gentleman, very sick, and that he spoke French as well as himself. Claridge engaged to go in the schooner to take care of a sick gentleman, and to help get a cargo. He thinks this was the early part of 1855, but does not remember distinctly. The vessel, he believes, was American, but he remembers no particulars about her, nor the names of any of the crew. Five days after leaving Rotumah, they reached Sydney Island, where they found no inhabitants, and a plenty of *biche de mer*. Claridge with some others of Rotumah went ashore to pursue the fishery, and the sick gentleman at his own request was also put on shore, with everything the vessel afforded to add to his comfort. The schooner sailed away, intending to return in a short time, but Claridge has heard no tidings of her from that day to this, and conjectures that she was lost. He was two years on the island before it was again visited by a vessel. For some time after landing on the island the sick gentleman said but little to any one, but as he got worse he called Claridge to him and told him that he was near his end, and requested him to procure a quill from one of the wild birds that frequented the island to make a pen of. He had a scrap of paper in which had been wrapped a piece of cheese from the schooner, and on this, with blood from a bird, he wrote something. This paper he gave to Claridge and told him to keep it sacred, and the first ship that came to the island to copied; to keep the original himself, but by all means to make it public whenever he got to a civilized land. He then informed Claridge that his name was Roger Tichborne. This happened the tenth or twelfth day after landing on the island. After this the sick man was frequently delirious, and unal he died, about the eighteenth day after the landing. In his lucid moments he stated that he sailed from Rio in a ship deeply loaded, that she went down in a squall, and that himself and seven others got into a boat which drifted about until all perished except himself and one other, who were forty days in the boat before being picked up. He said that if he could get to Hong Kong he should find plenty of friends and money. In his delirium he frequently spoke of his father, with whom he appeared to have quarreled, and he often fancied himself talking to his mother, whom he addressed in French. Claridge kept the paper as directed, and showed it to the Captain of the ship who eventually took him from the island, but it met with no attention. After getting to Wellington Island, a New-Bedford boy named Mandell copied a part of the writing, (some of it being in French,) but Claridge does not know what disposition he made of it. Claridge kept the original until eight years ago, when it was lost with other papers by the upsetting of a boat. Such is the plain, and, it appears to us, probable story of the man who believes that he buried Sir Roger Tichborne. Many of our readers have doubtless become familiar with the remarkable trial in the Court of Common Pleas at Westminster in 1871, entitled Tichborne vs. Lushington, and the no less remarkable second trial of the 'claimant,' and his conviction of perjury in 1873. Sir Roger, it will be remembered, left Europe in March, 1853, for Valparaiso. Arriving there in the course of time, he traveled across the continent to Rio de Janiero, whence he took passage for New-York in the month of April, 1854. That ship, called the Bella, is believed to have foundered at sea, the owners and underwriters having treated her as lost, but no tidings were ever had of her or her crew, except that one boat identified as belonging to the Bella was met with at sea, with no one on board. The 'claimant,' it will be remembered, stated in his affidavit that the Bella sprung a leak and was abandoned on the fourth day out from Rio, and that himself and eight of the crew, after being three days and nights in the boat, were picked up by a vessel called the Osprey, and landed at Melbourne in July, 1854.

A VIRGINIA INCIDENT.

AN OLD MAN'S WIFE BURNED TO DEATH IN THE PUBLIC ROAD—HIS COMMENT.

From the Charlottesville (Va.) Chronicle.

Old Mark Kaller was a citizen of Augusta County, and it has not been a decade since he emigrated to the "undiscovered country." Mark was somewhat eccentric, as an evidence of which we may state that he procured his second wife by purchase for the extravagant sum of $5, and was married in a full suit of red flannel. The money for the spouse was paid to the agent who did the courting, and not to the fair dame, who gave herself up "without money and without price." As may be readily imagined, Mrs. Kaller was not the most complaisant of wives, and a brief acquaintance demonstrated the fact that she was as fond of the bottle as Mark himself. The couple in this particular were well mated, and passed many years together with great satisfaction and remarkable harmony. One Summer day, however, the old man was made a widower in a shocking manner. The couple started on foot for the county seat, and Mark, being more active than the old lady, had advanced considerably ahead. The madam trudged along leisurely, smoking her pipe, when, by some means, her clothing caught fire, and she was burned there in the public road literally to a crisp. Two gentlemen on horseback, on their way to Staunton, came suddenly upon the roasted body of the poor creature, and stood horrified at the ghastly spectacle. One of them rode ahead, and overtaking the old man informed him of the terrible occurrence. Mark expressed no emotion, but, turning around with a grunt, retraced his steps and soon reached the scene of the terrible catastrophe. There lay the blackened corpse of his wife so charred and disfigured as scarcely to be recognized. Mark walked with a cane, and hobbling up to the body he gave it a punch or so with the stick, standing over it in a half-bent posture. After surveying it he paid the following eloquent and pathetic tribute to the memory of the deceased:

"Humph! I told her she'd better leave her pipe at home! Now what'll I do for a housekeeper!"

The above facts are literally true, and were detailed to us by a gentleman whose eyes beheld the affecting scene, and whose ears heard the touching apostrophe.

THE PROPOSED TWENTY-CENT PIECE.

In a note to the Baltimore *American*, Mr. M. V. Davis writes from the office of the Director of the Mint as follows:

"In your issue of to-day I notice a paragraph stating that at the next session of Congress it is proposed to have two new silver coins authorized, viz.: A twelve and a half and twenty-cent piece, and asking the question, 'Why not adhere to decimal coins?' I think the idea of a twelve and a half cent coin is erroneous, and has arisen from the fact that in telegraphing to the press a synopsis of the Director's report for the last fiscal year, the proposed twenty-cent coin was referred to as a twelve-cent coin, the mistake being with the operator, not in the report. The necessity for such a coin certainly does not exist. A bill authorizing the issue of a twenty-cent silver coin was introduced in the Senate by Senator Jones, of Nevada, and passed that body at its last session. Not reaching the House, however, until its closing hours, it failed for want of time, but will probably become a law at the next session of Congress. The object in providing for such a coin was to relieve an embarrassment which has long prevailed on the Pacific coast in making change, in consequence of a twenty-cent silver coin or 'bit' being the lowest denominated coin in circulation, our five-cent copper-nickel coins being almost unknown in California, and all efforts to introduce them having thus far proved unsuccessful. Under the 'bit' system which obtains there, if a purchaser offers in payment a twenty-five-cent coin for an article the price of which is a 'bit,' or ten cents, he receives only ten cents change, and consequently loses five cents in the transaction. The issue of a twenty-cent coin will relieve this difficulty, and at the same time conform to our decimal system of money."

FANEUIL HALL MARKET.

The Boston *Commonwealth* says: "Our country friends think keeping a stall in Faneuil Hall Market must be a profitable business, judging from the fact that $11,000 bonus was lately paid for a single stall, the lease of which had twenty-two months to run. As the purchaser is to enter into a different business, the price paid was not for the custom already gained by the previous holder, but was for the position and for the advantages of location in the market. One of the stalls in Quincy Market, it is understood, is for sale, the bonus asked being $15,000. It is claimed that these high rentals for stalls have nothing to do with the high prices of marketing in Boston; but there is a popular belief that this denial of cause and effect is a delusion or a snare."

LOSS OF BOSTON VESSELS.

BURNING OF THE CENTAUR IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN—THE DANGERS OF SOFT COAL.

Fears recently entertained for the safety of the ship Centaur, of Boston, Capt. N. F. Foster, have been realized in a dispatch from San Francisco, giving the account of the burning of the vessel and the loss of Capt. Foster and several of the crew. The Boston *Journal* says:

"The ship was 1,255 tons burden, built at East Boston in 1869, and was owned by Messrs J. Henry Sears & Co., and others, of this city. A private dispatch says she was burned on the 18th of August. According to the date and position of the vessel when destroyed, the Centaur could not have been the burning ship seen by Capt. Dawes, of the Matchless, off Cape Horn, on the 23d of July, supposing his latitude and longitude to have been correctly given, and there is consequently reason for believing that another ship has also been burned. It is somewhat remarkable that the owners of the Centaur should have lost by fire another of their ships in the Pacific Ocean almost at the same time and within a short distance of each other. The Mogul, of 1,300 tons, belonged to them, was reported a few days ago as having been destroyed by fire when about 1,400 miles from the Marquesas Islands. Both ships were laden with steamboat coal and bound on the same voyage, and the origin of the fire in both cases was probably spontaneous combustion of the coal.

The destruction of four Boston ships—the Sierra Nevada, Pochahontas, Mogul, and Centaur—within so short a time and all from spontaneous combustion, has created no little stir in the commercial community, as the frequency of the disasters from this cause has been quite unexampled. Besides these losses, the English ships Staffordshire and Workington, and bark Lady Heathcote, have also been on fire. All of these vessels were carrying soft coal from England to ports in the Pacific, and the question arises as to the cause of the combustion. In the case of the Workington, which was taken into Montevideo with cargo on fire and scuttled and sunk, a subsequent attempt to recover the property resulted in an explosion, which tore away the deck of the vessel, and both ship and cargo were a total loss. It is usual with shipmasters having on board this kind of coal to keep their hatches open in fair weather in order to give vent to the accumulated gases below, and it is quite likely that this precaution was taken by the commanders of the above vessels, yet the repeated disasters, following each other in rapid succession this season, give rise to the supposition that the coal must have contained much more than the usual quantity of gas.

The saddest feature of the disaster to the Centaur is the drowning of Capt. Foster and his boat's crew. He was a highly esteemed shipmaster, skillful in his profession, and possessed of many personal traits of character which gained for him the friendship and respect of all who were associated with him in the business or social relations of life. Capt. Foster had been in the employ of the owners of the Centaur for the past ten years, having previously been in command of the ships Expounder and W. B. Dinsmore. He was a son of Capt. Elisha Foster, and leaves a widow and three children residing in Brewster, Mass. He was about forty years old.

We learn of the following insurance on the Centaur:

American office, Boston	$7,625	Washington, Boston	$7,625
New-England, Boston	7,000	North American, Philadelphia	10,000
Manufacturers'	5,000		
India	7,500	Total	$45,688

On the freight the Neptune office, of Boston, had $3,000; Washington, of Boston, $3,000; Mercantile, of Boston, $4,000; Delaware Mutual, of Philadelphia, $10,000. Total, $20,000.

CONGRESSMAN CHARLES FOSTER.

With considerable pardonable self-gratification the Sandusky (Ohio) *Register* says: "In ordinary years it would not have been thought singular that Hon. Charles Foster should be re-elected from this district, but as elections have gone elsewhere it does appear a little strange. Bell, the Democratic candidate for Secretary of State, had over 1,200 majority over Wikoff, the Republican candidate, and Mr. Foster carried the district by 160 majority, an almost unprecedented triumph. It is needless to enter into a discussion of the various reasons that led to this fortunate result: suffice it for us that the victory was fairly won. But among the things that gave Mr. Foster's Congressional race a peculiar prominence was his rough handling of the bully of the Essex District—Ben Butler—in Congress last Winter. There is no doubt but that the self-examination and self-purification of the Republican Party by its Congressional action last Winter contributed much to its losses this Fall, but we believe that when the people come to understand the situation and realize the fact that the Democratic Party was never imbued with any such a virtue, and that not even during its dark years of robbery and treason an investigating committee that would faithfully perform its duties could be procured either in the House or in the Senate, they will reverse the decision of the 3d of November and in 1876 reiterate the belief that the country is safer in the hands of the party which is capable of self-examination and self-punishment. Mr. Foster was one of those men, who believed in legislating rightly, and that good morals is as essential in politics as in religion, and when once he had put his shoulder to the wheel of reform he would not desist, even though the hero of Fort Fisher stood in the way. Benjamin F. Butler, with his great genius and unquestioned ability, had ever been a schemer in Government circles, and the probing of the Committee on Ways and Means laid bare dark spots in his record. Everything possible was done to stop the investigation. The power of the Administration was even used, but to no purpose. Mr. Foster made his report, and delivered his speech upon the Sanborn frauds, in which Mr. Butler's course was plainly shown up and severely censured. The Administration was forced to listen, corrupt or inefficient officials were discharged, able and honest men put in their places, and Gen. Butler, the self-constituted leader of the House, humiliated and broken down. And now we behold the final result. The verdict of the people, which always comes last, is now in, and Mr. Foster is returned to Congress from a district overwhelmingly Democratic, while Gen. Butler has received a touching appeal from his constituents to remain at home, and that, too, in a strong Republican district."

MASSACHUSETTS STATE SURVEY.

The Boston *Traveller* says: "The Legislature having requested the Board of Education to consider the expediency of a topographical, geological, and biological survey of Massachusetts, the board, in order to form a correct judgment upon the subject, invited a few gentlemen qualified to express an opinion to meet them at the library in the State House. About twenty gentlemen were present. The fact that a survey of the State had not been made for forty years was commented upon. Prof. Pierce was of the opinion that the scale of the survey should be carried out alike, and by taking five counties at an expense of $6,000 each the cost would be $40,000 per year. The State which first began a survey was New-Hampshire, and the surveying parties consisted of the students of the colleges, thereby relieving the State of much expense. Other gentlemen suggested that an agricultural survey should be made at the same time; also that the waters and fish of the State should be investigated, and also the plants. Prof. Clark also desired that a descriptive catalogue of all the plants, ferns, and flowers which grow in the State be made. A direct proposition will be made to the Legislature by gentlemen interested in the subject."

RICH AND POOR CONGRESSMEN.

The Boston *Traveller* goes into personal matters thus: "Before the election the aggregate wealth of the Massachusetts nominees for Congress who it was thought would be elected was estimated at some $20,000,000. The result changes this estimate materially. In fact, Massachusetts has seldom sent a delegation to Congress so poor in this world's goods. Chapin, of Springfield, is the millionaire par excellence; next comes Frost of the Fourth, and then Pierce of the Third, and Hoar of the Ninth, and Warren of the Eighth. Messrs. Seelye, Buffinton, Thompson, Tarbox, and Banks are mainly dependent upon their professions. The delegation in the present Congress was somewhat more noted for its wealth: Hooper, Williams, Crocker, Pierce, and Butler are all men of wealth."

TWO ITEMS FROM CONNECTICUT.

The Birmingham (Conn.) *Transcript* furnishes these paragraphs:

"There is a man in East Lyme who has kept his bed for six years because he was once disappointed in love. He isn't sick, but simply chronically sorry that he didn't get that girl. His mother waits upon him constantly. The man had a brother who once lay abed for five years."

"Trinkets and coins are frequently found in the rags received from the Old World at the Greenville paper mill. One person has a collection of seventy coins, from gold pieces down to brass bits, which have been picked out from among the rags in this way. Some of these coins are of considerable value, and the collection spoken of is said to be worth $100."

AN AWKWARD INCIDENT.

The Norwich (Conn.) *Bulletin* thus relates how a resident of that city has overreached himself: "A man who for a special purpose has been desirous of proving his integrity and reliability at Police Head-quarters, the other day brought in a pocket-book containing a sum of money, which he said he had found. To bring in any valuable pocket-book one may find certainly conveys an impression of a man's disinterestedness and rectitude quite forcible. But there are inconveniences about it, if it is your own pocket-book you have dropped and then brought in. You are not so sure of getting it back again, as the gentleman above referred to, who now claims the pocket-book as his own, is at present mournfully aware."

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—NOV. 7.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

100	A. & P. Tel.	20	100	Rock Island	98
100	do.	s3. 19⅞	200	do.	98¼
200	do.	19⅞	200	do.	98⅝
100	do.	c. 19⅝	300	Ohio and Miss.	29⅜
200	Erie Railway	28⅝	300	do.	29½
600	do.	s3. 28¼	200	do.	29⅜
200	do.	28¼	500	do.	29⅝
300	do.	28⅜	300	do.	b3. 29⅝
1100	West. Union	79	700	do.	29⅝
300	do.	c. 78⅞	1200	Lake Shore	s3. 81
800	do.	b7. 79	1900	do.	81
1800	do.	79	400	do.	81⅛
30	do.	79⅜	400	do.	s3. 81⅛
300	do.	s3. 79	1800	do.	b3. 81¼
500	do.	b3. 79⅜	600	do.	81¼
300	do.	s3. 79⅛	400	do.	c. 81¼
800	do.	b3. 79¼	500	Union Pacific	35⅛
300	do.	79¼	900	do.	b3. 35⅛
200	Pac. R. of Mo.	38⅛	1500	do.	35⅜
100	St. Paul	34	2500	do.	35¼
500	do.	s3. 34⅛	200	do.	b3. 35⅜
300	do.	b3. 34⅜	500	do.	s3. 35⅜
200	Pacific Mail	44⅜	1400	do.	b3. 35⅝
600	do.	s3. 44⅜	200	do.	b3. 35⅝
500	do.	44⅜	100	do.	b3. 38⅝
300	do.	44⅜	100	do.	b3. 38⅞
300	do.	44⅜	500	do.	39
300	do.	b3. 44⅝	100	do.	39
300	do.	44⅝	100	Tol. & Wab	30¼
200	do.	s3. 44¾	400	do.	s3. 30½
600	do.	44¾	100	do.	s10. 30⅝
100	do.	s3. 44¾	100	do.	30¾
100	do.	b3. 44⅝			

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10:15 AND 11:30 A. M.

$1,500	U. S. 6s, R., '81	118⅛	
3,000	do. c. 6s, R., '65	118⅛	
2,000	U. S. 5-20 R., '65	113¾	
4,500	U. S. 5-20 C., '65 N	121⅛	
$10,000	U. S. 5-20 R., '67	117½	
500	U. S. 5-20 C., '67 sm	117¼	
5,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '68	117⅝	
10,000	U. S. 6s, R., '81	111⅝	

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

$1,000	Mo. 6s, H. & St. Jo. 1st. s.	93½	700	L. S. & M. So. b. c.	81⅜
3,000	Tenn. 6s, old, ex-coup	55⅜	500	do. s3.	81¼
5,000	do.	55¼	1100	do. s3.	81⅜
1,000	Alb. & Sus. 2d.	101	400	do. s3.	81
3,000	C. R. I. & P. 7s.	107	1000	do.	81
1,000	M. & St. P. I. & M. Div.	73	200	do.	80⅞
9,000	Mor. & Es. 1st.	105⅝	700	do. b3.	81
1,000	do. b. c.	105⅞	400	do.	81
3,000	Erie 2d. s.	99	800	do. b3.	81¼
1,000	Erie 4th.	96⅛	500	do.	81⅜
3,000	Erie 5th.	96¾	400	do.	81¼
5,000	do.	96⅞	230	N. Y. C. & H. b. c.	102¼
6,000	Un. Pac. R. 1st.	89¼	10	do.	102⅜
1,000	U. Pac. 7s, L. G.	87	20	do. c.	102⅜
3,000	do.	86⅞	600	Panama b. c.	115
10,000	U. Pac. 1st. b. c.	89¼	99	Ill. Cen. b. c.	94
10,000	H. R. 2d. s.	108	200	do. b. c.	93⅝
10	D. & Hud. C. C. b. c.	115⅞	100	do.	93⅝
1800	West. U. b. c.	79¼	1000	do.	93⅝
200	do.	79⅜	1000	do.	93¼
100	do.	79⅛	200	do.	93¼
100	do. b3.	79⅛	6000	do.	93⅜
200	do.	79¼	500	do. b3.	93⅝
500	Pac. M. S. S. Co. b. c.	44¾	1300	do.	93⅝
1900	do.	44⅞	1300	Chi. & N. W. Pf. b. c.	54
200	Erie Railway b. c.	28⅝	100	T. W. & W. b. c. b3.	30⅝
200	do.	28¾	100	do. s3.	30⅝
100	L. S. & M. S. b. c. b3.	81¼	100	do.	30½
200	do. s3.	81½	100	do. s15.	30⅜
100	do. s3.	81¾	100	Pac. R. of Mo. b.	39¼
300	do.	81⅞	100	At. & Pac. Pf. b. c.	14
400	do.	81⅝	200	Ohio & Miss. b. c.	29⅛
300	Chi. & R. I. b. c.	98⅜

WOMEN'S WORK.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE FREE TRAINING SCHOOLS.

WORK OF THE WOMEN'S EDUCATIONAL AND INDUSTRIAL SOCIETY—RECORDS OF THE ORGANIZATION.

The following is the first annual report of the Free Training Schools of the Women's Educational and Industrial Society: The question of women's work is one of great and constantly increasing interest, and it exercises all the humanity of the age to meet the problem in an adequate degree. Previous to the opening of these schools the want had long been felt of some remedy for the incompetency so generally prevailing among girls and women of all ages, who, being compelled to rely upon their own resources for a livelihood, were forced either to suffer the poverty contingent upon their inability to command living wages, to gather money by shameful means, or to appeal to charity for support, and thus become burdens to the community at large. Some thoughtful ladies of this City, whose assured position justified them in the attempt to meet this emergency, united themselves in the earnest endeavor to help those who were incompetent to earn their own living, by practically teaching them some paying occupation. These ladies resolved to open a place for instruction where every respectable woman who applied for assistance could be received and trained, and when thorough in her avocation, supplied with work or placed in a good situation. In order that every one who needed this kind of help should be eligible to obtain it, all barriers of nationality and sectarianism were cast aside; the sole conditions of reception being good character, decent womanly conduct, and faithful application to work; for, when a woman has made up her mind to work and earn her living honestly, she has gained a victory over her weaker self and temptation, and may almost always be trusted. Sympathy, advice, and discretionary assistance in extreme cases, united with thorough and practical training in some specific branch of labor, seemed the best gifts to bestow upon women who desired to live by their own industry rather than to remain idlers and dependents; and to this end the Free Training Schools of this Society were first opened at the residence of one of its officers, for the purpose of training industrious and worthy girls and women in the different branches of female labor.

A sewing room was fitted up with machines lent by the Wheeler & Wilson, Willcox & Gibbs, and Secor Sewing Machine Companies; a competent teacher was placed in charge of the room, plain work was obtained from manufacturers, the society guaranteeing its safe return, and girls were received for training. At first they were taught the mechanism and management of the machine, and practiced upon strips of cloth; but at the earliest moment of proficiency the teacher intrusted them with work, a record of which was kept by her; the work when completed was returned to its owner by one of the girls from the sewing-room, and the money paid for it was divided among the sewers by the teacher, in accordance with the record kept by her of the quantity finished by each girl. The thread, needle, practice cloth, use of machine, and instruction, were all freely given to the learners; and when they once were able to do work upon the machine, the entire amount paid for the making of the sewing, being divided among them, enabled them to support themselves to some extent, and consequently to remain longer in the sewing-room, and become more proficient in their especial department of work, than if they were compelled to give the proceeds of their intelligent labor in return for instruction. As soon as a girl became a good sewer every exertion was made to secure a good situation for her, either in a family as seamstress, or in a manufactory as an operative. From the beginning of the work, the training women, we have always met with a greater demand for skilled and thorough workers than we have been able to supply. At the date of the opening of the sewing rooms, classes in shorthand writing, book-keeping and writing, were also formed and taught without charge by ladies of the Society. This arrangement is the same at the present time; and an opportunity was afforded for musical practice to several young ladies who were fitting for governesses. Although very little public mention was made of the school, the applications for admission became so numerous as to necessitate removal to more commodious quarters; and the society gratefully accepted the generous offer of the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Company, to give the large and handsome rooms in the building No. 625 Broadway, formerly occupied as the Avery Art Gallery, and the use of some sixty sewing machines. Application was made to all the prominent Sewing Machine Companies in the City by means of a circular letter, inviting their co-operation in the efforts of the society, and requesting them to furnish machines for the use of the Training School. Some of them responded, and during the Summer the daily average attendance was about fifty; but this was largely increased as the Fall advanced, and women engaged among manufacturers were thrown out of employment by the effects of the financial crisis. As the Winter advanced, so great was the number of the unemployed that the problem of keeping their bodies and souls together became one to which the minds of the wealthier members of the community were earnestly directed. The distressed condition of those who applied at the Training Schools was met in a great degree by the action of the society in providing materials for garments for some of the missions of the City, the full price of which was paid to the women who made them; thus a present relief was given to the suffering applicants for work and help, without entailing upon them that loss of self respect which inevitably accompanies the receipt of alms. As the Winter deepened, and the suffering among the working classes became almost universal, a close investigation of the amounts received as the average earnings of working women revealed the fact that they were wholly inadequate for support; even in the best and busiest season it was impossible to lay by enough money to carry the worker through the dull season when no wages could be earned. The inevitable result of this condition of facts is something fearful to contemplate; lacking friends or relatives to depend upon for support when out of work, what future lies before the sewing girl but one of misery and degradation? The society became convinced that the only feasible remedy for this deplorable truth lay in the possibility of turning the attention of the stronger and braver of these girls to domestic labor; and the result of our efforts in this direction has demonstrated that respectable and faithful service generally meets the reward of considerate and interested kindness. There can be no question as to the importance of a knowledge of domestic housework to every woman, whether she employs it for the use of others, receiving fixed hire therefor, or whether she applies it to promote the tranquility and well-being of her own household. In order to have room and facilities for thoroughly training girls in domestic labor the society rented the furnished house, No. 47 East Tenth street, in February last, and fitted up the various departments of laundry, kitchen, and dining room, and at once filled them with learners who were willing to be taught, and intelligent enough to comprehend, the fundamental principles of domestic economy. When the kitchen was presided over by a lady of social economy as the drawing-room, it will not be difficult to fill intelligently the place dignified by the importance of its uses. Most important they are; for upon the ability and disposition of the cook depend in the greatest degree the health and tranquility of the family. Once this truth is recognized, there will not be waiting women of sense and capability to enter upon an occupation which is the most responsible, rather than the most menial, in the social scale, and second only in importance to that of the mistress of the house. Mariages would be founded upon

DRY GOODS.

IMPORTANT SALE OF Fall and Winter DRESS MATERIALS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

Will, on MONDAY, Nov. 9, replenish their POPULAR STOCK by the addition of

25 CASES

OF

NEW AND FIRST-CLASS

DRESS GOODS.

The above goods will be offered at AN IMMENSE REDUCTION ON THE COST OF IMPORTATION, and will be found well worthy the attention of the PUBLIC, which will be proved by an examination of the stock, as NO SALE has taken place for some years where such ACTUAL BARGAINS have been placed before their customers.

N. B.—For the convenience of PURCHASERS these goods will be placed on the counters in Middle Aisle, B'way Entrance.

Great Clearing Out SALE OF CARPETS.

Arnold, Constable & Co.,

Broadway, Corner 19th st.,

NEW-YORK.

In order to reduce stock, they will offer on MONDAY, Nov. 9, and continue until all are sold,

500 Pieces Tapestry Brussels, AT $1 15 PER YARD.

500 Pieces Body Brussels, AT $1 75 PER YARD.

200 Pieces Tapestry Velvet, AT $2 25 PER YARD.

150 Pieces Royal Wilton, AT $2 50 TO $3 PER YARD.

ALSO.

100 Pieces Extra Superfine Ingrains, AT $1 PER YARD.

This is an EXTRAORDINARY opportunity to obtain

Great Bargains in Carpets.

UPHOLSTERY GOODS.

A full and complete assortment of all the LATEST NOVELTIES in SATIN DAMASKS, PLAIN SATINS, BROCHE CASHMERES, PERSIAN CLOTHS, TAPESTRIES, BROCATELLES, SILK AND WOOL POPLINS, WOOL AND STRIPED TERRIES, &c.

An extensive assortment of "LACE WINDOW DRAPERIES" CURTAINTINGS, SATTEENS, REGENCE AND DAMASK TWILLS, CORNICES, WINDOW SHADES, &c., &c.

The particular attention of parties furnishing HOTELS, STEAMERS, CLUBS, PRIVATE DWELLINGS &c., is called to the above complete and varied stock, which will be found well worthy of an examination before purchasing elsewhere.

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN LACE CURTAINS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO,

Will open on MONDAY, NOV. 9, a large line of

Swiss, Guipure and Nottingham, Greatly Below Importation Cost, offering UNUSUAL INDUCEMENTS to purchasers.

Broadway, Corner 19th St., NEW-YORK.

PROPOSALS.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC PARKS.

REPAIRS BATTERY SEA WALL.

Proposals will be received by the above-mentioned Department until MONDAY, the 16th November, at 9:30 o'clock A. M., for the above-mentioned work, in accordance with specifications to be seen at the office of the Department, No. 36 Union square, where forms of proposals can be obtained.

For full particulars see *City Record*, No. 2 City Hall.

THIRD DISTRICT COURT-HOUSE.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the Commissioners for the erection of the Court-house in the Third Judicial District until 12 o'clock noon Nov. 12, 1874, for the iron-work of a court-house, bell-tower, and prison building to be erected in the Third Judicial District.

For particulars see the *City Record*. Copies for sale at No. 2 City Hall.

PROPOSALS FOR FURNISHING SAND, BROKEN STONE, AND RIP-RAP STONE.—Sealed proposals for furnishing these materials will be received at the office of the Department of Docks until 11 o'clock A. M. of FRIDAY, Nov. 13, 1874. For full information see the *City Record*. Copies for sale at No. 2 City Hall.

INSURANCE.

CONTINENTAL

LIFE INS. CO. OF NEW-YORK.

Accumulat. Assets Jan. 1, '74	$6,539,325
Surplus Jan. 1, 1874	$671,641
Annual Income	$2,932,601
Amount of ins. in force	$57,791,483

M. B. WINKOOP, Vice Prest. L. W. FROST, Prest.
S. C. CHANDLER, Jr., Act'y. J. P. ROGERS, Sec.

DANCING.

A. DODWORTH'S PRIVATE CLASSES FOR DANCING, No. 212 5th av., corner 26th st.

Open for the season. Morning and afternoon classes for ladies and children; evening classes for gentlemen. Send for a circular.

MR. DE GARMO, TEACHER OF DANCING, NO. 82 5TH AV., CORNER 14TH ST.

SHERIDAN'S ACADEMY OF WALTZING, Nos. 813 and 815 3d av., Monds and Thursday. The modern dances taught in one quarter. Soiree Nov. 18, 1874. Saturday afternoon class for ladies and children.

BALLET-MASTER DUMAR'S DANCING ACADEMY, No. 24 West 4th st.—Instruction only for waltzing, Wednesday evenings. Six fashionable dances taught perfectly in six private lessons.

MARBLE MANTELS.

A GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES OF marble and marble-red mantels, all kinds of floor tiling, monuments, head-stones, slabs for plumbers and cabinet-makers, now offered at S. KLABER & CO.'S Steam Marble Works, Nos. 217 to 223 West 51st st., near Broadway.

A GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.—43 ST. A large assortment of marble and marbleized mantels, and all kinds of marble work. Manufactory, No. 220 West 28th st., near 7th av. NEW-YORK.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Invite attention to their LARGE and COMPLETE ASSORTMENT of

Real India Camel's Hair

SHAWLS,

LONG and SQUARE, *in new and artistic designs.*

REAL INDIA SQUARE SHAWLS, FILLED CENTRE, at $30 each, upward; good value for $50.

REAL INDIA SCARFS at $5 each, formerly sold at $10 and $12. EXTREMELY CHEAP.

AN IMMENSE VARIETY OF DELHI, BOMBAY, AND BROCHE SHAWLS, HEAVY TRAVELING SHAWLS, In all the LATEST STYLES.

They will offer one of the LARGEST STOCKS ever imported of *Ladies' Paris-made* SILK MATELASSE and CAMEL'S HAIR

Dresses and Suits.

PARIS-MADE SILK DRESSES, *elegantly embroidered and trimmed with jet.*

NEW-YORK-MADE SILK DRESSES, *excellent quality and very stylish*, $30 each, upward.

POPLIN DRESSES, *handsomely trimmed*, $20 and $25 each, upward.

In FALL AND WINTER

CLOAKS

Their LINES ARE FULL, embracing the CHOICEST PARISIAN NOVELTIES in VELVET MATELASSE, CAMEL'S HAIR, and CLOTH, at *very attractive prices.*

They will also exhibit an IMMENSE VARIETY OF

Boys' Clothing,

In all the DESIRABLE and SEASONABLE FABRICS.

BOYS' SCHOOL SUITS, *all wool*, at $3 each.

GENUINE SCOTCH TWEED JOCKEY and DERBY SUITS, three pieces, $8 to $10 each.

CHINCHILLA and BEAVER OVERCOATS at $14 each.

CAPE OVERCOATS and PEA-JACKETS—EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS.

PARIS QUALITY

FANS.

The CHOICEST and LATEST DESIGNS in Silk, Satin, and Lace, with plain and carved Ebony, Ivory, and Pearl Sticks—A LARGE PORTION OF THESE VERY BEAUTIFUL—*at prices fully one-half the cost of importation.*

A LARGE VARIETY OF

LACES,

LACE GOODS, EMBROIDERIES, COLLARS, CUFFS, &c. Prices *about one-quarter their value.*

AN IMMENSE STOCK of BEADED

Dress Trimmings.

Some extremely rich BEADED GUIPURE and YAK LACES.

A LARGE INVOICE of LADIES' REAL

Paris-Made Kid Gloves,

At the EXTREMELY LOW PRICE OF

One Dollar per Pair.

1,000 dozen LAMBSKIN GLOVES, CHOICE COLORS, at 50c. per pair.

LADIES', CHILDREN'S, and MISSES' FABRIC GLOVES, SUITABLE FOR THE PRESENT SEASON, at 25c. per pair and upward.

UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS IN MEN'S, LADIES', AND CHILDREN'S'

Hosiery and Underwear.

THE VARIETY from which to make selection, and the RICHNESS and ELEGANCE of the ASSORTMENT must convince purchasers, after a careful examination, that ONLY GREAT BARGAINS ARE OFFERED.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, Nov. 9, 1874, 500 PIECES

Plain Colored Silks,

In shades of NAVY BLUE, SEAL BROWN, PRUNE, &c., commencing at the *extremely low price* of $1 50 per yard.

500 pieces of BLACK GROS GRAIN, CASHMERE and FAILLE

SILKS

OF SELECTED QUALITY, commencing at $1 per yard and upward.

The above were PURCHASED MOST ADVANTAGEOUSLY by one of the firm during his recent visit to Europe.

ONE CASE of

Black Striped Velvets,

BEST QUALITY, at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

They have also received a FRESH SUPPLY of the LATEST PARISIAN NOVELTIES in

DRESS GOODS.

INVISIBLE PLAIDS, MIXTURES, DIAGONALS, CAMEL'S HAIR CLOTHS, 54-inch WOOLEN SUITINGS at $1 per yard; package price, $1 50.

DOUBLE WIDTH CAMEL'S HAIR INVISIBLE PLAID SUITINGS at $1 50 per yard; value $2 25.

AN IMMENSE STOCK of ALL-WOOL ARMURES, EMPRESS CLOTHS, MERINOS, &c., from 50c. per yard upward. DECIDED BARGAINS.

THEY WILL ALSO OFFER ON

FOURTH AVENUE CENTRE SECTION

A LARGE ASSORTMENT of SATEENS, ALL-WOOL SERGES, &c., commencing at the *extremely low price of* 25c. per yard. Good value for 35c.

500 Pieces of PRINTED TYCOON REPS, EXTRA QUALITY, RICH AND CHOICE DESIGNS, at the *extremely low price* of 20c. per yard, at which price they will ADD THE BALANCE of their stock of POPLINS, sold last week at 25c. per yard.

THEY WILL EXHIBIT IN THE

Mourning Department

A LARGE INVOICE OF EXTRA FINE CASHMERES, fully 45 inches wide, at $1 25 per yard; excellent value for $1 75.

ALSO ALPACAS, BARATHEAS, CRAPES, &c., &c., commencing at 25c. per yard.

A similar opportunity to select BARGAINS in choice and staple DRESS FABRICS may not occur again for years. A visit of inspection will amply repay.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

METALS.

THOMAS J. POPE & BRO. METALS. NO. 909 PEARL ST., NEAR BERKMAN ST., NEW-YORK.

DRY GOODS.

BLOOM'S,

338 and 340 Bowery,

BETWEEN BOND AND GREAT JONES STS.

COLORED SILK VELVETS,

40c., 50c., 60c., and upward.

Silk Velvets, all fashionable cloth shades.

Black Silk Velvet, suitable for dress trimming, millinery, &c., most reasonable.

BLOOM'S.

Most convenient place for shopping. Third, Fourth, Lexington, and Madison avenue cars pass the door; Second avenue, Eighth street, Christopher and Bleecker street cars within a few moments' walk.

Elegant styles of Jet Fringes, Jet Beaded Galoon, Passementeries, Buttons, Tassels, Ornaments, &c., &c.

Dressmakers and milliners supplied at wholesale prices.

BLOOM'S,

NOS. 338 AND 340 BOWERY.

ALL SHADES LINING and Millinery Silks, Turquois, Mignon, Reps, &c.

BLACK DRESS SILKS,

LOWER THAN OFFERED WITHIN THE LAST TEN YEARS.

SATINS.

THE LOVELIEST EVENING SHADES, 75c. per yard, and upward.

LACES.

The choicest assortment in the City. Only best selected and fashionable patterns. Reasonable in price, to suit all purchasers. Yak and Guipure laces, from auction, far below cost of importation.

POINT, VALENCIENNES, CHANTILLY, THREAD, MECHLIN, Cluny, Duchesse, and Maltese Laces, all widths, at prices to suit the times.

Hamburg Embroideries

In great profusion. Edgings, Insertions, and Flouncings in every conceivable width and style. Made up Lace Goods, Ruchings, Ruffs, Fichus, Collarettes, Handkerchiefs, Ties, Bows, Overdresses, Polonaise, sleeveless Jackets, &c. Most of these goods are made on the premises, which enables us to retail them far below all others.

Stunning patterns in Antique, Fillet, Guipure Laces, Insertions, and squares to match.

KID GLOVES.

All shades. 2, 3, 4, and 6 buttons; best goods in the market; each pair warranted.

FANS.

All the novelties in Fans.

50 cases Felt Hats, new shapes, just opened; Silk Velvet Hats and Bonnets in most popular shapes.

Real Ostrich Plumes and Fancy Feathers in large variety, rare Birds and Wings, Feather Bands in real OSTRICH, PLUMES DE COQ, MARABOUT, &c., &c. The largest assortment in the City.

Ribbons, all widths, all the right and fashionable cloth shades; Sashes and Sash Ribbons, Hat Scarfs, &c.; warranted the cheapest in the City.

Our Dress Trimming Department is, as usual, crowded with all the novelties that French, German, and English markets can produce.

French Gilt and English Garnet Jewelry, new designs, just opened.

Berlin Worsted Embroideries, suitable for holiday presents.

Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Pomades, Soaps, Toilet Powders, &c., including a full line of

WENCK'S CELEBRATED PERFUMES.

It is impossible to quote prices from our Hosiery and Underwear departments, both of which are most complete in all details.

Our Ladies', Children's, and Infants' Furnishing Department is stocked full with everything wanted in that line.

Our prices are fully 25 per cent. lower than all others.

BLOOM'S,

Nos. 338 AND 340 BOWERY.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

A SINGLE GENTLEMAN DESIRING A HANDsomely-furnished room, replete with modern conveniences, in a strictly private family of position, residing between Lexington and Madison avs., 28th and 31st sts., and willing to pay a fair price for superior accommodation, will address MANTON, Box No. 111 *Times* office; references exchanged.

A STRICTLY PRIVATE FAMILY, OCCUpying their own house, on Lexington av., near 38th st., will let, with board, their entire second floor, separately or en suite. Address Q. E. D., Box No. 4,837, Post Office.

HANDSOME SUNNY ROOM ON FIRST floor; also a third-story front room; both elegantly furnished, with excellent board and home comforts; for families or gentlemen; best references. No. 44 West 10th st.

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH BOARD, suitable for gentleman and wife, in a first-class house, centrally located, in a highly respectable neighborhood; also two single rooms, with or without board. No. 201 24 av., between 12th and 13th sts.

FIFTH AV., MADISON SQUARE—AN ELegant suite of rooms, handsomely furnished for gentleman and wife, comprising parlor, dining, bed, and small dressing room; second story front; with private table or without. No. 266 26th st.

SEVENTEENTH ST., NO. 307, EAST, OPPOSITE Stuyvesant Park.—Two large pleasant rooms; grate fire; for a lady and gentleman, or two gentlemen, at a moderate price, with first-class board; references; also single rooms.

PRIVATE FAMILY OFFER A PLEASANT suite of rooms to a party of gentlemen or gentleman and wife. No. 210 West 43d st., near Broadway; references.

TWENTY-EIGHTH ST., EAST, NO. 10, NEAR 5th av.—Desirable third floor room; southern exposure; board, if desired; small select family; satisfactory terms to agreeable parties.

PRICE LIST OF ACCOMMODATIONS IN best houses everywhere. New-York Board Directory, No. 1,284 Broadway, above 33d st. Open day and evening. Information free.

TWENTY-THIRD ST., NO. 120 EAST.—Two handsomely-furnished connecting rooms to let; also, hall rooms, with first-class board; references exchanged.

AN AMERICAN FAMILY, OCCUPYING A FIRST-class house, centrally and very pleasantly located, would let a few rooms, with board, to gentleman and wife, or to single gentlemen. No. 201 24 av.

FURNISHED ROOMS—WITHOUT BOARD, NO. 19 6th av., adjoining and connected by passage-way with the Brevoort House; parlor floor, three rooms deep, with private bath, &c.

NO. 11 EAST 28TH ST., NEAR 5TH AV.—A handsome pair of parlors to let, as room and bedroom, without board, to gentlemen only; in a private house; references exchanged.

NO. 235 WEST 38TH ST.

Mrs. PITKIN offers desirable rooms, en suite, or singly, with first-class board; reference required.

5TH AV., NO. 309.

Handsomely-furnished suites to let on first and second floors, with or without private table. References.

NO. 117 WEST 34TH ST., FOUR DOORS WEST of Broadway—An elegant suite of rooms to let with private table. References.

NO. 50 WEST 32D ST.—TWO HANDSOME rooms on parlor floor, private table if desired; also parlor and bedroom on third floor front; references.

A—FURNISHED FRONT ROOM FOR ONE or two gentlemen. No. 58 Irving place.

BOARD.—A PLEASANT HALL ROOM MAY BE had with board at No. 48 East 21st st.

NO. 19 EAST 46TH ST.—ROOMS TO LET with board; references exchanged.

NO. 24 WEST 37TH ST.—ELEGANT SUITE OF apartments; private table if required.

BOARD WANTED.

WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN AND FAMILY, between 23d and 46th sts., and Madison and 6th avs., or near Madison av., the first and second floors of a house, three rooms deep, 22 or 25 feet wide, furished or unfurnished, with full board for Winter. House, appointments, references, and location must be unexceptionable, and no other boarders. Address, with full particulars, MORNY, Box No. 123, *Times* Office.

BOARDERS WANTED.

Two handsomely furnished floors, with or without private table; everything first class; fine location on Gramercy Park. Apply and refer to S. S. GOODALE & CO., No. 5 West 23d st., Fifth Avenue Hotel.

A LADY WANTS A NICELY FURNISHED room, with board, up town, (not above 50th st.,) where she can have dinner at 1 or 2 o'clock, and stove or grate fire; terms not to exceed $8; references exchanged. Address SHAW, *Times* Up-town Office, No. 54½ West 32d st.

BOARD WANTED—FOR THE WINTER, BEtween 35th and 46th sts., near 5th av., by a family of two adults, two children, and nurses. Address, with particulars as to price, accommodations, &c., Box No. 553 Post Office.

BOARD WANTED.—GENTLEMAN, WIFE, AND two children; front sunny rooms; good location; $25. Address H. B., Box No. 122 *Times* Office.

WINTER RESORTS.

WINTER RESORT.—ST. MARY'S, GA., OPPOsite Fernandina, Fla.—Invalids and others wishing to escape the Northern Winter, will find all the comforts and conveniences of a Northern Home. Terms for November, December, and January, $10 to $15; February, March, and April, $12 to $18 per week. Particulars of S. A. SPENCER, No. 399 6th av., or address J. BOWMAN, Proprietor.

SAVINGS BANKS.

FRANKLIN SAVINGS BANK, CORNER 42D ST. and 6th av. Established in 1868. Open daily from 9 to 3; Saturday and Monday evenings from 6 to 8. Interest 6 per cent. commences the first of every month.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES At the Times Up-Town Office, No. 54½ West 23d st., junction Broadway and 6th av., And the Times West-Side Office, No. 308 West 23d st., corner of 8th av. NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

COUNTRY HORSES FOR SALE.—A FAIR lot of the finest horses (it is confidently believed) in Western New-York, or even in the State, are now offered for sale; dark dapple grays, closely matched, 5 and 6 years old, 16¼ hands high; nice manes and tails; fine drivers; for style and action no superiors; sound and kind. The owner being sick, now offers to sell at a great bargain. Call on or address H. A. W., No. 40 Steuben st., Utica, N. Y.

FIRST-CLASS BOARD, IN GOOD WARM stables, can be furnished for six or eight horses for the Winter, at Southold, Long Island, for $12 per month. For further particulars apply to HENRY WILLIAMS, No. 51 Whitehall st., New-York.

COUNTRY BOARD FOR HORSES—FOUR-teen miles from City, near Englewood, N. J.; 100 acres elegant pasture; finest stables; water in stalls; horses taken from and returned to City; terms moderate. Apply to PICKETT & CO., No. 96 Water st.

TO LET—A VERY FINE STABLE, NO. 117 MACdougal st., near Amity st.; accommodations for nine horses; large coach-house; room for coachman; everything in perfect order.

W. N. GRISWOLD, Real Estate, No. 744 Broadway.

TO LET—A PRIVATE STABLE, WITH ALL MOdern improvements, or part of same, say three stalls and room for two carriages; also, three carriages for sale cheap, at No. 18 East 39th st.

FOR SALE.—A GENTLEMAN WILL SELL HIS horses at a sacrifice; black; 15½ hands; very stylish; kind and true; price, $450. Apply at office; stables No. 121 West 23 st.

FOR SALE—A FRENCH CHARIOT HUNG ON C springs; back and front built to order for owner in Paris; is in good order; will be sold cheap. Call at No. 225 Greene st.

FOR SALE—A PAIR OF GRAY HORSES; A BARgain. Apply at Cogswell's stables, Lexington av., corner 33d st.

CARRIAGES TAKEN ON STORAGE AND sold on commission. ISAAC LOCKWOOD, Corner 127th st. and 2d av.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES At the Times Up-Town Office, No. 54½ West 23d st., junction Broadway and 6th av., And the Times West-Side Office, No. 308 West 23d st., corner of 8th av. NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

MRS. M. B. SUMNER, NO. 22 EAST 35TH ST.

To parties closing their country houses for the Winter and wishing the comforts of housekeeping without the many inconveniences, I can now offer two elegant suites, suitable for large families, exclusive bath, and private table if desired.

A STRICTLY PRIVATE FAMILY, RESIDING in East 18th st., convenient to Clarendon, Everitt, Westminster, and other hotels, would rent, without board, to a single gentleman, a handsomely-furnished front room and bedroom communicating, replete with modern conveniences. Those wishing first-class accommodations may address, with name, Everett, Box No. 136 *Times* Office.

NO. 41 WEST 29TH ST., ELEGANT SUITES OF ROOMS, with Private table. Highest references. Also, single rooms for gentlemen.

ROOMS, EN SUITE OR SINGLE, WITH OR without board; private table if desired; in all localities, 5th and Madison avs. and side streets; information free. COLLES & HUBBARD, No. 64 West 35d st.

MADAM ROBINSON, FROM NEWPORT, R. I., Has an elegant parlor floor to let with private table; also, handsome rooms on third and fourth floors. No. 47 West 22d st.

ELEGANT APARTMENTS, WITH SUNNY EXposure, to let by the year, in the new houses northeast corner of 5th av. and 44th st. Parties desiring every luxury and comfort without the cares of housekeeping will find these apartments very desirable. Meals served at table d'hote or by private table.

JAMES P. COLT, Manager.

WENCK'S CELEBRATED PERFUMES.

SMALL FAMILY, HAVING HANDSOMELY furnished rooms near Madison square, would like to let them to a party of gentlemen or family of adults, with or without private table. For card inquire of Mr. Bergman, corner Broadway and 27th st.

TWO FINE ROOMS IN SECOND-STORY FRONT; southern exposure, with modern conveniences, and full board for gentleman and wife, or single gentleman, can be had at No. 55 East 9th st.; private family; best of references given and required.

EAST 12TH ST.—IN A PRIVATE FAMILY, A first well-furnished room; third floor front; south side; with ample closets, fire, gas, &c.; within three blocks of Broadway. Address A. A. R., Box No. 140 *Times* Office.

FIFTH AVENUE.

Between 11th and 12th sts., entire second floor; six rooms; also elegant suite of parlors, vacated by parties going South; private table only. Apply at 45 5th av.

45TH ST., NEAR 5TH AV.

A private family is desirous of renting, with superior table, a suite of newly-furnished rooms. For particulars apply at Everett Library, No. 588 6th av.

A GENTLEMAN DESIRES A HANDSOMELY-furnished parlor, chamber, with bath connecting, without board, near Madison square. Please answer, stating location, terms, and all particulars, "G," Box No. 4,494 Post Office.

ONE HANDSOME SUITE OF APARTMENTS on second floor to rent, with large closets, exclusive bath, &c., and private table, if desired; also a few other rooms, at No. 29 West 17th st.; best references given and required.

$25—THIRD FLOOR, SUNNY FRONT.—Rear and hall room at $30; a parlor on first and second floor, double, sunny front room on top floor, two gentlemen, at $16; references. No. 39 West 33d st.

PHYSICIAN'S OFFICE AND BEDROOM, furnished, to let, in a first-class high-stoop brownstone house, 44th st., near Broadway. Address OWNER, Box No 153 *Times* Office.

NO. 3 EAST 17TH ST., TWO DOORS FROM 5th av.—Handsome parlor and bed-room, second floor, front; southern exposure; also, two very desirable single rooms; first-class board; references.

SUITE OF ROOMS—SECOND FLOOR, FIRST-class house, No. 22 East 49th st.; superior board; third floor suite, No. 46 West 51st st.; references exchanged; private table.

NO. 41 WEST 36TH ST.—SUITE, CONSISTING of four rooms, handsomely finished and furnished, together or separately; private dining-room or table d'hote; references exchanged.

NO. 33 WEST 31ST ST.—HANDSOME, NEWLY-furnished parlor floor, two rooms, with bath and dressing-room, with board, to gentlemen or gentleman and wife.

A WELL-FURNISHED BACK PARLOR, with extension and bath-room, to let to a gentleman, without meals. Inquire at No. 263 4th av., near 21st st.

NO. 56 9TH ST., BETWEEN BROADWAY AND University Place.—Two large double rooms, newly furnished, with every first-class convenience; breakfast if desired; terms moderate; references exchanged.

NO. 28 WEST 12TH ST., NEAR 5TH AV.—With board, handsomely furnished second floor, en suite or singly; also rooms on third floor; house and table first-class; references given and required.

NEWLY-FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET TO gentlemen; sunny and cheerful; no boarders; no children in the house; finest location in City. No. 113 East 19th st.

HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED ROOMS, EN suite, to let, with board, to parties desiring unexceptionable appointments; highest reference. No. 123 West 45th st.

FIFTH AV., NO. 208.—SECOND FLOOR, HANDsomely furnished, (entirely new,) with private table, or table d'hote; also two back parlors; modern improvements. JOHN P. WORSTELL.

NO. 36 EAST 23D ST., OPPOSITE MADISON Park.—To let, with first-class board, to a desirable party, an entire second floor, handsomely furnished; every convenience possible; best references.

NO. 41 EAST 21ST ST.—TWO LARGE AND ONE small room, second floor, to let, with board; references.

NO. 34 WEST 14TH ST.—SUITE OF ROOMS TO let, with board, on third floor; single rooms for gentlemen; also table board.

FIFTH AV., NO. 341.

Mrs. SEAVER offers suites of apartments, with private table or without board.

FORTY-FIRST ST., NO. 149 WEST.—HANDsomely furnished rooms, with or without board, to gentlemen; references.

NO. 31 WEST 32D ST.

House newly furnished. Rooms on second, third, and fourth floors, single and double; references exchanged.

NO. 34 WEST 32D ST., BETWEEN BROADway and 5th av.—A suite of three rooms on third floor to rent, with board; possession on 11th inst.

A PARLOR FLOOR, THREE ROOMS, WITH private table, to a small family. Call at No. 68 West 35th st.

FIFTH AV., NO. 351.—HANDSOME AND NEWLY-furnished front rooms to let, with or without board. Terms reasonable. Also, desirable rooms for gentlemen.

NO. 117 EAST 17TH ST.—FURNISHED ROOMS to let on the second floor to let with board; references exchanged.

FIFTH AV., NO. 491.—SUITE OF ROOMS ON second floor to let, with board; references unexceptionable.

NO. 23 WEST 28TH ST.—HANDSOME SUITE of five rooms on second floor, with private table; highest reference given and required.

NO. 30 EAST 35TH ST.—HANDSOME FRONT parlor; also, two hall rooms; third story; with board.

NO. 2 WEST 39TH ST., FIRST HOUSE FROM 5th av.—Handsomely furnished suite of apartments, with board.

A HANDSOMELY FURNISHED SUITE OF rooms, bath-room attached, on first floor of No. 51 East 20th st.; house private; references exchanged.

NO. 38 EAST 20TH ST., NEAR BROADWAY.—A second floor to let, with private table; also rooms for gentlemen, without board; references.

NO. 18 EAST 41ST ST.—FOURTH STORY FRONT and hall room, with unexceptionable board; thoroughly modern.

NO. 114 WEST 22D ST.—ONE OR TWO DEsirable rooms, with board. Terms moderate.

NO. 24 WEST 39TH ST.—THREE-STORY FRONT rooms to let with board. References.

DESIRABLE ROOMS TO LET, WITH BOARD; references exchanged. No. 50 West 40th st.

NO. 35 WEST 23D ST.—THIRD FLOOR, ROOM for gentleman and wife, or gentlemen, with board.

AMUSEMENTS.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.

Proprietor.....Mr. Sheridan Shook
Manager.....Mr. A. M. Palmer

Begins at 8; over at 11.

Third and Last Week of

THE HUNCHBACK

The representations of this delightful play continue to attract

IMMENSE AUDIENCES,

but they must now be brought to a close, as this is the LAST WEEK OF MISS CLARA MORRIS' PRESENT ENGAGEMENT AT THIS THEATRE.

The Hunchback every evening this week, with its great cast as follows:

Julia	Miss Clara Morris
Helen	Miss Kate Claxton
Master Walter	Mr. Frederick Robinson
Sir Thomas Clifford	Mr. Charles R. Thorne, Jr.
Modus	Mr. Stuart Robson
Lord Tinsel	Mr. Owen Marlowe
Fashom	Mr. H. W. Montgomery
Master Wilford	Mr. H. Dalton
Master Heartwell	Mr. T. B. Morris
Gaylove	Mr. John Matthews
Stephen	Mr. W. H. Wilder
Holdwell	Mr. E. Sinclair
Servant	Mr. W. S. Quigley

SATURDAY, NOV. 14—LAST MATINEE OF THE HUNCHBACK.

MONDAY EVENING, Nov. 16, will be reproduced in splendid style, the delightful play,

JANE EYRE,

In which Miss Charlotte Thompson, Miss Fanny Morant, Mrs. Marie Wilkins, Miss Maude Granger, Miss Kate Holland, Miss Hattie Thorpe, Miss Laura Thorpe, Mr. McKee Rankin, Mr. John Parselle, Mr. F. F. Mackay, Mr. Claude Burroughs, Mr. H. W. Montgomery, Mr. F. Lamb, and others will appear.

Seats for any of these performances may now be secured.

FRONT BOXES AND CHOICE RESERVED SEATS FOR THE EVENING PARQUETTE AND FRONT BALCONY; ALSO, THE BEST SEATS FOR ALL THEATRES AND BARNUM'S HIPPODROME SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE AT TYSON'S NEW THEATRE TICKET OFFICE, WINDSOR HOTEL.

MACCABE'S LAST NIGHTS AT STEINWAY HALL, TERMINATING SATURDAY, NOV. 12, FIFTH AND LAST WEEK BUT ONE OF THE TRIUMPHANT CAREER IN NEW-YORK OF FRED. BIC MACCABE, in his sparkling Monologue Entertainment, BEGONE DULL CARE.

"The most original and pleasing entertainment ever presented to the public, depending solely on the versatility and talent of a single artiste."

The extraordinary mimetic and ventriloquial powers of

FREDERIC MACCABE

continue to be the general theme of conversation in all the fashionable coteries of New-York and district. His matchless entertainment is now crowned with the richest indorsements of the best critics and the public as incomparable.

LAST TWELVE NIGHTS

of the present attractive programme of original MIRTH, PERSONATIONS, and SONGS, including those marvels of delineations, the

FASCINATING FELLOW | MISS MARY MAY!
THE WANDERING MINSTRELS! and
THE ENGLISH RAILWAY PORTER!

in which Mr. Maccabe will impersonate seven Individuals without leaving the sight of the audience, will be repeated every evening until further notice.

Admission, 50 cents; reserved seats, 50 cents and 25 cents extra. Doors open at 7:30 o'clock. Entertainment commences at 8 o'clock. Tickets-office at Steinway Hall open daily from 9 till 5 o'clock.

LYCEUM THEATRE. SOLDENE.

MM. GRAU and CHIZZOLA.....Lessees and Managers
EVERY EVENING AND SATURDAY MATINEE, ENGLISH OPERA BOUFFE. Immediate and decisive success of Miss EMILY SOLDENE and her ENGLISH OPERA-BOUFFE COMPANY, who will appear
EVERY EVENING AND SATURDAY MATINEE IN GENEVIEVE DE BRABANT.

Nothing approaching to the completeness of the mise en scene has been witnessed.—*Herald.*

A simple and charming amusement placed amidst artists and refined conditions, within reach of the public.—*Tribune.*

So vivacious, bright, and inoffensive an entertainment is rarely offered.—*Times.*

The company far surpasses the former ones in point of musical accomplishment.—*Sun.*

THREE CROWDED NIGHTLY to witness the admirable personation of Miss EMILY SOLDENE.....as.....DROGAN
Messrs. MARSHALL and BEVELEY as the GENDARMES.

SATURDAY, NOV. 14, MATINEE AT 1:30.

Box office open from 8 A. M. till 10 P. M.

LYCEUM THEATRE DOWN-TOWN TICKET-office removed from No. 114 Broadway to 39 DELMONICO'S, NO. 23 BROAD ST., where seats can be secured without extra charge.

THE PEOPLE'S LYCEUM. CHURCH OF THE DISCIPLES, MADISON AV. and 45TH ST. THE MENDELSSOHN QUINTETTE CLUB, OF BOSTON.

GRAND EVENING CONCERT. TUESDAY, NOV. 10, AT 8 O'CLOCK.

Messrs. William Schultze, (violin,) Carl Hamm, (violin,) Thomas Ryan, (viola and clarinet,) Edward Heindl, (viola and flute,) Rudolph Hennig, (violoncello,) Vocalist.....MISS KELLOGG

Admission, 50 cents. Reserved seats, 75 cents.

To be obtained at the principal hotels and music stores and at the doors on the evening.

EVENINGS WITH THE GREAT MUSICIANS.

The American Literary Bureau takes pleasure in announcing that Mr. H. T. PARTISON, the celebrated Pianist, will give the first of his course of lectures with Piano-forte recital, at DE GARMO'S HALL, corner 5th av. and 14th st., Nov. 10.

SUBJECTS:

I. "Music as illustrated by the gre at masters, Nov. 10.
II. "Beethoven," Nov. 17.
III. "Handel," Nov. 24.
IV. "Mendelssohn," Dec. 1.
V. "Mozart," Dec. 8.

Course tickets, $4, to be had at Weber's, No. 108 5th av., and at Ditson's, No. 711 Broadway.

BOWERY THEATRE.

Nineteenth Grand Sacred Concert THIS EVENING. MOLL PITCHER, or The Fortune Teller of Lynn. DER FREISCHUTZ, or The Seven Charmed Bullets.

BOWERY THEATRE.

MONDAY EVENING, Nov. 9, enragement for six nights of Mr. W. A. MESTAYER, and production of his great local sensational drama, in four acts, entitled,

HOODMAN; Or, LIFE IN 'FRISCO!

To commence with the LOTTERY TICKET.

GRAND SACRED CONCERT EVERY SUNDAY EVENING.

WOOD'S MUSEUM. WOOD'S.

MONDAY, Nov. 9. LAST WEEK OF OLIVER DOUD BYRON. EVERY EVENING; WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY MATINEES.

The new historical drama, DONALD McKAY and ROBERT MEYERS. EIGHTY-FOURTH REGIMENT BRASS BAND. 200 AUXILIARIES. MATINEES, MONDAY, TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and FRIDAY. LEFFINGWELL. ON HOT COALS.

OLYMPIC. NO. 624 BROADWAY.

A TOTAL AND COMPLETE CHANGE OF BILL. First appearance of the Lyric Queen, MISS NULLY PIKNIS. The Great Monkey Performer, GEORGE DERIOUS. WILLIAM SCANLAN, Irish Comedian and Vocalist. THE LIVING FOUNTAIN, MONTEGOS AND TROUPE. GUS. WILLIAMS, RICKEY AND BARNEY, &c. All the troupe in a new Humorous Olio. MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

ELOCUTIONIST.—DR. CHARLES O. HURLBUTT, pupil of the eminent Charles A. Guilmette, No. 4 St. Mark's place. I am now taking lessons of Prof. Hurlbutt, and I do say that I regard him as one of the best readers and teachers in this City.

My voice has improved wonderfully in volume, melody, and power. T. BERRYMAN, No. 301 East 19th st.

APTOMMAS' HARP RECITALS, STEINWAY HALL, NOV. 27.

MUSICAL.

200 PIANOS AND ORGANS,

New and Second-hand, *of First-class Makers, will be sold at* Lower Prices *for cash, or on* installments, *or for rent, in City or Country, during this month, by* HORACE WATERS & SON, No. 481 Broadway, *than ever before offered in New-York.* A SPECIALITY: Pianos *and* Organs *to let until the rent pays the price of the Instrument.* Illustrated Catalogues Mailed. A large discount to Teachers, Ministers, Churches, Schools, Lodges, &c.

M. M. MERRELL, NO. 8 UNION SQUARE, (No. 165 4th av.) A LARGE STOCK OF PIANOS, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT, To Rent or Sell Cheap. SALES ON EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

A BRAUTIGAM'S U

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The arrests by the Police during the week numbered 1,775.

A Shaker convention will be held at Steinway Hall on Nov. 22, day and evening.

Rev. Henry Powers, formerly Pastor of the Church of the Messiah, in this City, has accepted a call from the First Unitarian Parish of Manchester, N. H.

Rev. William R. Alger, of Boston, will preach this morning at 11 o'clock in the Church of the Messiah. Subject—"The Gates of Heaven; or, The Law of Salvation."

The United States Circuit Court, criminal side, met yesterday, Judge Benedict presiding, and was adjourned until the 21st inst., when a grand jury will be impaneled.

John W. Smith, Assemblyman elect from the Twenty-first District, was serenaded last night by the Boulevard Club, at his residence, No. 440 East One Hundred and Twenty-first street.

James Hagan, aged thirty, of No. 58 Elm street, while at work yesterday at No. 82 Cedar street, fell through the hatchway from the fourth story, and sustained serious injuries.

The preparations for the performance this evening of Verdi's grand Requiem Mass, in St. Stephen's, East Twenty-eighth street, are complete, and an immense audience is expected to be present.

James O'Neill was sentenced yesterday morning, in the Court of Special Sessions, to ten days' imprisonment, for covering the bill-boards of Augustin Daly, of the Fifth Avenue Theatre, with his own bills.

Samuel Jones, an elderly man, was sentenced, in the Court of Special Sessions, yesterday, to the Penitentiary for six months, for stealing an overcoat from Benjamin H. Rogers, a detective employed at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Catherine O'Brien, of No. 23 Grand street, committed to Jefferson Market Prison by Justice Flammer on a charge of intoxication, died in the prison yesterday. An inquest will be held by Coroner Eickhoff.

Timothy Golden, who gave his residence as 69 Mulberry street, was held for trial by Justice Kasmire, at the Tombs, yesterday, for stealing a watch and chain, value $55, from Thomas Green, of Bushwick avenue, Brooklyn.

A new literary society has been formed in this City, with the name of the Arcadian Literary Society. It is composed of some of the most prominent students of different colleges, and holds its meetings once a week.

Rev. James Theodore Holly, D. D., will be consecrated as Bishop of Hayti at Grace Church this morning. Dr. Holly is a native Haytian, about forty years of age, and is said to possess rare attainments and a pleasing address.

A meeting of the Alumni of Columbia College Law School will be held next Tuesday, at 8 o'clock P. M., at No. 8 Great Jones street, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws, and arranging for their annual dinner, Dec. 28.

A gas retort exploded yesterday afternoon in the workshop of Louis Jehl, dentist, on the second floor of No. 225 Bowery, forcing out the front window, and causing about $200 damage to the building and contents. No person was injured.

Adam Switzer, aged fifty-seven, of No. 243 East One Hundred and Ninth street, fell down a flight of stairs at the Second Avenue Railroad Depot, at Sixty-third street and Second avenue, yesterday, and was seriously injured.

The new chapel recently built by the South Reformed Church, of which Dr. Rogers is Pastor, for the Mission School in West Twenty-sixth street, will be dedicated this afternoon. Rev. Drs. Taylor and Armstrong are to deliver addresses.

During the week ending at noon yesterday there were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics 535 deaths, 523 births, and 166 marriages, showing an increase of 16 deaths, 62 births, and 19 marriages as compared with the preceding week.

Gen. Sherman and his son were on the floor of the Produce Exchange yesterday during the hour of 'Change, and were received with great enthusiasm by the members. They remained some time, and the General was heartily cheered when he took his leave.

The longshore men are determined to resist the proposed reduction of wages, and talk of calling a special meeting of the three lodges to take measures for their protection. They claim to have sufficient funds in their organization to hold out three months.

The candidates for the Presidency of the new Board of Aldermen are said to be John Reilly, Edward Gilon, and Mr. Lewis. Considerable importance is attached to the position on account of the fact that the incumbent will be a member of the Board of Apportionment. Mr. John Kelly will probably decide who shall be elected.

A collision occurred at 10 o'clock yesterday morning between Fire Engine No. 8, which was returning from a fire and crossing the railroad track at Fifty-third street and Fourth avenue, and the locomotive of the Boston express tram. The fire engine was upset and damaged to the extent of $1,000. No person was injured.

The first monthly reception of the "Palette" association of artists for the present season will take place to-morrow evening. The entertainment will include an exhibition of paintings and a brilliant musical programme. Carl Hubner, the well-known German artist and Professor of the Dusseldorf School of Art, is expected to be present.

Mr. L. T. Rupp, an old French resident of this City, died at the Roosevelt Hospital, in Fifty-ninth street, at the age of seventy years. Mr. Rupp has been a resident of this City during the last twenty years, and during that time has been employed as a correspondent of the *Independance Belge* and for other French newspapers.

Commissioner Van Nort makes the following statement of public moneys received by the Department of Public Works during the week ending yesterday, (Saturday:) For Croton water rent and penalties, $19,867 36; for tapping Croton pipes, $38; for vault permits, $171 63; for sewer permits, $20; for sewer-pipe sold to contractors, $28 60; total, $20,185 80.

The steamers City of Richmond and City of Chester, of the Inman line, have been withdrawn for the Winter. They will resume their trips early next year, and in the meantime be replaced by the City of Brooklyn and City of New-York. The sailings of the line continue as usual, every Saturday from New-York and every Thursday from Liverpool.

The new steamer Suevia, of the Hamburg Line, now at this port, was built by Caird & Co., of Greenock, on the Clyde, and is of the following dimensions: Length over all, 361 feet; breadth of beam, 41 feet; depth, 34 feet; tonnage, 3,623 tons. Her engines are on the inverted cylinder principle and of 450 nominal horse-power. She is brig rigged, and has four decks, spar, main, lower, and orlop. She has good accommodations for ninety-two first, eighty-two second, and 850 third-class or steerage passengers, and a crew of 100. Her estimated cost is $600,000.

BROOKLYN.

The Police made 472 arrests du ring the past week.

During the past week the taxes collected amounted to $31,140 54.

Next Tuesday the Board of Supervisors will commence the official canvass of the vote cast on election day in King's County.

The City Assessors met yesterday morning and confirmed the assessment for opening Butler street, from Nostrand to Albany avenue, amounting to $835,379 91.

The Democrats of this city celebrated their victory of Tuesday by firing of cannon on Fort Greene last evening, and making a display of fireworks in front of the City Hall.

In the suit of Cinderella Kent against her husband, William B. Kent, for absolute divorce, the Referee, C. L. Burnett, yesterday returned his report to the City Court, denying the application for divorce.

On Monday United States Marshal Harlowe will commence to pay the money due the Supervisors of Election and the Deputy Marshals. There are between seven and eight hundred men to be paid.

Joseph Sweeny, aged thirty-five, of No. 325 Seventeenth street, fell from the third story of an oil-cloth factory, Seventeenth street, corner of Seventh avenue, about 2 o'clock yesterday, and was instantly killed.

An amateur billiard tournament for the championship of Long Island and a gold-mounted cue has been in progress at Samuels' Assembly Rooms, under the management of Melville Fowler, since the 26th ult. Thus far forty-four games out of the sixty-six to be played have been contested.

This evening, at the Academy of Music, a grand sacred concert will be given in aid of the Church of the Immaculate Conception. A brilliant musical programme is offered. The vocal part will be interpreted by Miss Violetta Colvin, the young American prima donna, and several other distinguished singers. Gilmore's Twenty-second Regiment Band will also assist at the concert